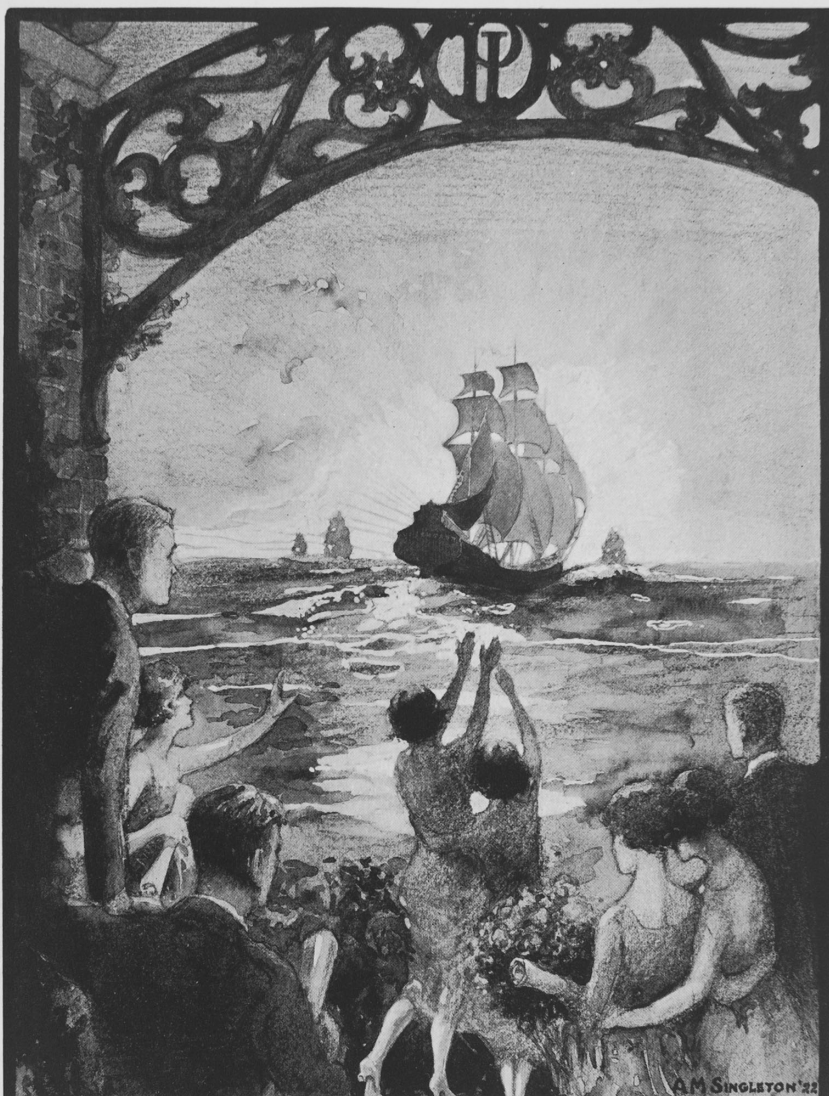


PRATTONIA





THE NEW EMBARKATION
OF OUR HOPE'S AND DREAMS

The New Embarkation

The day of all days is beginning,
The wind of the morning blows fair,
The fruits we soon hope to be winning
Are scenting the sweet morning air.
Glad dreams through young years of clear vision
Allure us to make no delay,
But to hasten with hope and decision,
Alma Mater still lighting the way.

A moment our life-bark now lingers
While swift waves are urging its stern
As a little child's quick moving fingers
The mother's face fondle in turn.
Then with moving of gay attired masses,
With exchange of good wishes and cheer,
The column of argonauts passes,
For the time of departure is here.

Now sails on their halyards are straining,
The anchors are weighed at command;
The speed of our fleet bark is gaining,
The world becomes sea and not land.
All faces look straight toward tomorrow,
The day with a radiance so bright
It obscures every token of sorrow,
And we hail it with fondest delight.

—Poem by STURE H. NELSON.

EUGEN H. PETERSEN

PRATTANIA

*The All-Pratt
Year Book*





FREDERICK J. THOMPSON

To
Edward Francis Stevens

In appreciation of his un-
selfish service and loyal in-
terest in the progress of Pratt
Institute, we dedicate this
volume.



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Tributes to Founder

THE following remarks are taken for the most part from addresses made at different times by friends and associates of Mr. Charles Pratt, founder of Pratt Institute. It seems necessary in order for a better appreciation to give a very brief outline of Mr. Pratt's life.

Charles Pratt was born at Watertown, Massachusetts, on October 2, 1830. When only ten years of age, he left home to go to work. He had no money and only a scanty education. For seven years he worked as best he could as a farm helper, a grocery clerk, and a machinist's helper. By then he had obtained what he wanted—enough money saved to allow him a year at a good school, Wilbraham Academy. After the year of school, he entered the paint and oil trade, which proved to be his life's business, starting as a clerk first in a Boston paint shop and continuing in this capacity after moving to New York in 1851. A little later he was able, with two other young men, to form the firm Reynolds, DeVoe & Pratt, dealers in paints and oils. This partnership lasted until 1867, when Mr. Pratt continued by himself the oil business of the firm. The huge possibilities for financial success resulting from the opening of the Pennsylvania petroleum fields were just becoming apparent at this time. Mr. Pratt was a pioneer in the refining of crude oil, and his product, Astral Oil, was perhaps the best known and most widely used in those years. His business was amalgamated shortly with the Standard Oil Company, in which larger concern he was an officer until the time of his death in 1891.

The supreme event in Mr. Pratt's life was his founding of Pratt Institute in 1887. Several years afterward the late Professor Franklin W. Hooper, of the Brooklyn Institute, in a reminiscent address on Founder's Day, said: "In the establishment of Pratt Institute, Charles Pratt brought to life a broader and deeper idea of the scope and purposes of education. He showed the shallowness of the theory that culture can be gained only from books. He showed that education is a training of the powers of the entire man; that it is as broad as life and is a large part of life."

"Those who knew Mr. Pratt personally and intimately thought of him as a man preëminently interested in doing good, a man greater than his works. Great as was his success in amassing wealth, great as was his work in founding the Pratt Institute, Mr. Pratt himself, in his relations to his fellow men, in his home, in his church, and in the community in which he lived, transcended all these."

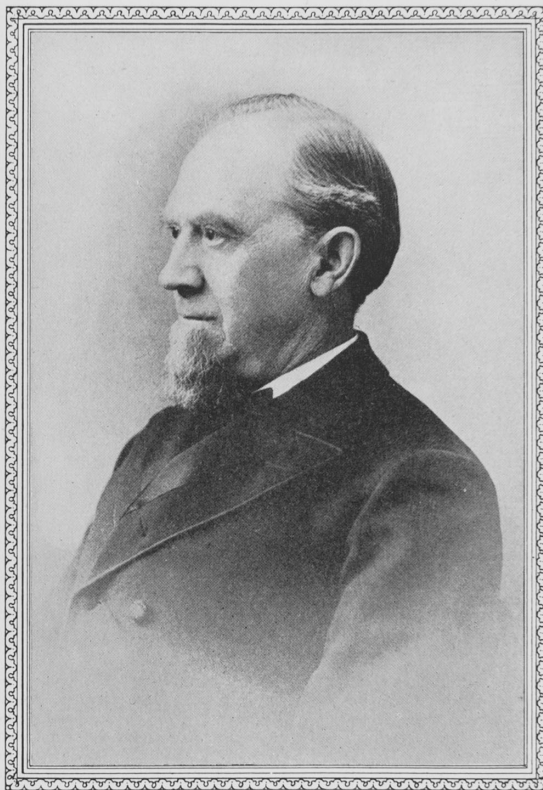
In his invariably sincere and impressive way, Mr. Charles M. Pratt, eldest son of the Founder and President of the Board of Trustees of the Institute, one Founder's Day expressed the following truths: "Poverty embitters, discourages, and destroys some men, while with others—many others—it stimulates as perhaps nothing so well could do—their courage and their will power to master the situation. Mr. Pratt was one of the latter. Poverty taught him sturdy self-reliance, developed a tireless industry, and compelled economy and thrift. On the other hand, because of the very limitation and the hardship his own life had had to endure, poverty opened the springs of unselfishness and of service to others."

The Reverend Charles H. Hall, in a sermon delivered in Holy Trinity Church, Brooklyn, the Sunday following Mr. Pratt's death, paid this tribute: "It is a life singularly raised up among us, in which the wisdom of the hour shines out. It was begun in such circumstances that it illustrated all that the workingman can feel and think and claim; continued to wealth which gave it the knowledge of all that besets the rich with temptations to ease and pride and selfishness; and then so poised between humility and business abilities that both rich and poor can appreciate and honor it. It has been seen as then using all its gifts and experiences to bring together all classes, the rich to love it for its simplicity, the poor to respect it for its sound sense. It is a life as truly fitted for this community as was that of Besaleel for his time. Let us keep it before us and improve on it, if we can."

Dr. James MacAlister, at one time President of Drexel Institute, said: "It is as the founder of an institution devoted to the new education that his name has been

These quotations were selected and compiled by the Founder's namesake and grandson, Charles Pratt.





CHARLES PRATT

honored alike in our country and beyond the seas. It is the incontestable merit of Mr. Pratt that he gave an organized form to the various ideas and experiments that were afloat concerning the necessity of adjusting the methods of education to the new conditions which recent economic and social progress had brought about in the life of the people.

Mr. Norman P. Hefley, who was private secretary to Mr. Pratt and who is now head of the Hefley Institute, Brooklyn: "He was ever a just man in all his business relations, and I have never known or heard of his taking advantage of anyone in a business transaction. He despised a poor, mean article, and it was his practice of always furnishing goods equal to or better than previously represented that laid the foundation of success in all his vast enterprises. This spirit which characterized him in business matters was preëminent in all his relations in life. He feared not adverse criticism of any of his actions because he was conscious of being just to his convictions."

Dr. Truman J. Backus, of Brooklyn: "Charles Pratt pursued his purpose without false display, a trait as rare as it is noble in a man who works for his fellow men."



Extract from a letter written in 1890 to her family by a student in what is now the School of Fine and Applied Arts, after having spent a day at Mr. Pratt's country home in Glen Cove, N. Y.: "And what did I do yesterday? Mr. Pratt on Friday invited on a picnic all those students whose homes are out of town. There were about seventy of us. Yesterday morning I got up soon after five, breakfasted at six, at half past walked with two of the girls to the Bedford-Franklin station. Among the teachers are Mr. Perry, Miss Fitch, Miss Shattuck, Mr. Adams, and Mr. Edminster. Mr. Pratt himself, of course, is along and shakes hands with everyone of us, having something pleasant to say. At Glen Cove are caboosees to meet us. Mr. Pratt has a sort of dog cart and wonders out loud which girl he shall take with him. Miss Cunningham, the woodcarving teacher, is chosen."

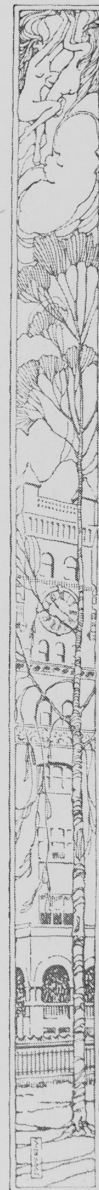
Mr. James McGee, New York, in speaking of Mr. Pratt as a man of business, says: "It was an interesting coincidence that, on inquiring of several business friends as to the elements of Mr. Pratt's success, they agreed that there were two which largely predominated. The first of these was called by one 'intuition'—better, perhaps, 'faith.' He had faith in God, in himself, in his fellows. He was unsuspicious, optimistic. He had a vision of great things as attainable. It was the faith that removes mountains, that bridges chasms. He believed that there was work for him to do, and he went at it. Some things which others doubted seemed to him practicable. The results justified his faith. This suggests the second element—'perseverance.' His faith was of the Columbus order, that sees a continent and embarks to find it. He was not easily turned aside when he saw the end. His was not adventure for conquest; it was for liberation. Facilities were put in his way, and he seized upon them to project magnificent enterprises for the uplifting of men."

The Reverend John Humpstone, former pastor of the Emmanuel Baptist Church, Brooklyn, of which church Mr. Pratt was a trustee and large benefactor, said: "Intelligence, in him, was ever tending to work itself out as wisdom. He was shrewd, farsighted, prudent. The spirit of the Hebrew wisdom pervaded his thoughts. The book of Proverbs was his delight. In other than sacred literature it was the homely, practical, everyday philosophy, that embodies itself in maxims, upon which he liked to linger. His own style of expression was often pithy, pointed and proverbial. He could pack a pound of meaning into an inch of space, if the subject was one upon which he had thought much. Honesty was not his policy; it was his principle."

Mr. Henry C. Folger, Jr., who is now President of the Standard Oil Company of New York, was a young man in Mr. Pratt's employ in 1890: "By temperament he was irresolute. This hampered him greatly. He did not reach conclusions quickly. Most of us procrastinate. This was not true of Mr. Pratt. But his mind came to its decisions slowly. He was more than conscious of this; he struggled vigorously against it. For example, soon after his death I found myself placed by business duties at a desk which had seen better days. Young men in business do not often have new desks. Among its many scars was a jagged hole in the top, where your hand and eye could not miss it. The desk had been used for a time by Mr. Pratt, and a broker told me the story of the jagged hole. He was trying one day to get Mr. Pratt to name a definite price for a cargo of oil. 'Why are you so irresolute,' he exclaimed, sharply; 'how can a broker ever trade with you?' 'You are right,' Mr. Pratt replied; 'my worst fault. Perhaps this will help me to correct it,' and, taking a nail that happened to lie near, he hammered it into the top of his costly desk."

"The man I would show you was one who made himself great by consecration and earnestness. He gave not only his means—he gave himself. Emerson puts it, 'Rings and other jewels are not gifts but apologies for gifts. The only gift is a portion of thyself.' And Mr. Pratt, never having read Emerson, thought out his own motto, even more terse and eloquent, 'The giving which counts is the giving of one's self.' Concentration made acquisition possible; consecration made giving natural."

Mr. John B. Thatcher, a building contractor who worked with Mr. Pratt in erecting the first Institute buildings, gives this simple, beautiful tribute: "He was a very busy, hard working man and he worked all day. He used to send for me to come to the Institute at eight o'clock in the morning. He would start talking, and if he had not finished when it was time for him to go to New York he would take me along, all the way to his office or to a directors' meeting, and I'd have to go to the very door with





him before he would dismiss me. It was his motto to waste neither time nor money, and never did he waste either. He was very direct and plain spoken and what he said meant something, and it made you think before you talked. I never gave Charles Pratt my opinion until I could give a reason for it, too.

"A man like Charles Pratt has a great influence over a man like me. He seemed so near to me and was so human. There was some encouragement to me to try to be better for him. The ministers tell me I must look to Christ for an ideal, but somehow He has always seemed so far away, so perfect and so different from men like me, and I sometimes think that a fine man like Charles Pratt, who comes nearer to plain human experience like mine, is the real power and influence in my life."

The late Reverend Theodore L. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, said: "It is a good thing to be famous, provided that the fame has been honestly won. It is a good thing to be rich, when the image and superscription of God is recognized on every coin. But the sweetest thing in the world is to be loved. The tears that were shed over the coffin of Charles Pratt welled up out of loving hearts. At that funeral there was no hypocrisy. I count his death to have been the sorest bereavement Brooklyn has ever suffered; for he was in his vigorous prime, with large plans and possibilities yet to be accomplished. Charles Pratt belonged to the only true nobility in America—the men who do not inherit a great name, but make one for themselves."

With few exceptions, these associates and friends of the Founder have responded one by one to the Divine summons which came to Charles Pratt in the midst of his greatest activities, and which, soon or late, is the common destiny of all. To successive generations of young men and women, Pratt Institute stands as a sacred heritage and a monument to the imperishable name of its Founder, Charles Pratt. Its administrators, instructors, students, all who serve or are the recipients of its service in whatever capacity, are in a sense dedicated through the Founder to the ideals of industry, service, and character of which his life was the embodiment.

BY THE EDITORS

As in
Everything else
There've been
Lots of folks
Who have
Willingly given
Their time
Toward putting
This book

Across.
AND
Whose names
Won't appear
In bold type.
And it's to
These people
That we say
Simply and sincerely

We Thank You.



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Grace E. Wallace

THE Classes of 1922 wish to express sincere gratitude to Miss Middleditch and Miss Wallace for the hearty cooperation and interest they have taken in student activities; and to Mr. Marsh and Mr. Watson, whose advice and assistance as faculty advisers of Prattonia has made the book possible.



Horace W. Marsh

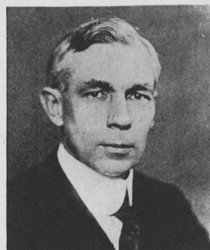


Ernest W. Watson

SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY



G. EVERETT HOYT



SAMUEL S. EDMONDS
Director of the School

The Faculty

MYRON ACKLAND

Assistant Instructor in Chemistry.

Quiet and sphinxlike in school, but when he dons that derby and steps out of the Chem building, fall in, fellows; he's there.

CHARLES M. ALLEN

Supervisor of Course in Industrial Chemical Engineering.

Even tho we did enjoy sleeping occasionally, the awakening was even more pleasurable, for it restored us to the charm of his sincere interest in our welfare and the excellence of his instruction.

GEOFFREY BARE

Instructor in Machine Work.

Has the difficult job of making mechanics of chemists and machinists of the "mechanicals." Will some day write a book entitled "Bare on Teaching." A bug on outings for the faculty.

CHALFANT E. BIVINS

Instructor in Analytical Chemistry.

He'll never know how much we appreciate his cheerful, patient instruction. Identifies things by taste. Famous for his sense of humor.

JOHN W. BURLEY

Supervisor of Courses in Machine Construction and Machine Shop Practice.

Supervisor and leader in the Machinery Building. Great believer in "seeing the point." Ardent follower of all athletics involving M.C. and M.S.P. Motto: "If at first you don't succeed, 'cut' and try again."

CLIFFORD C. CARR

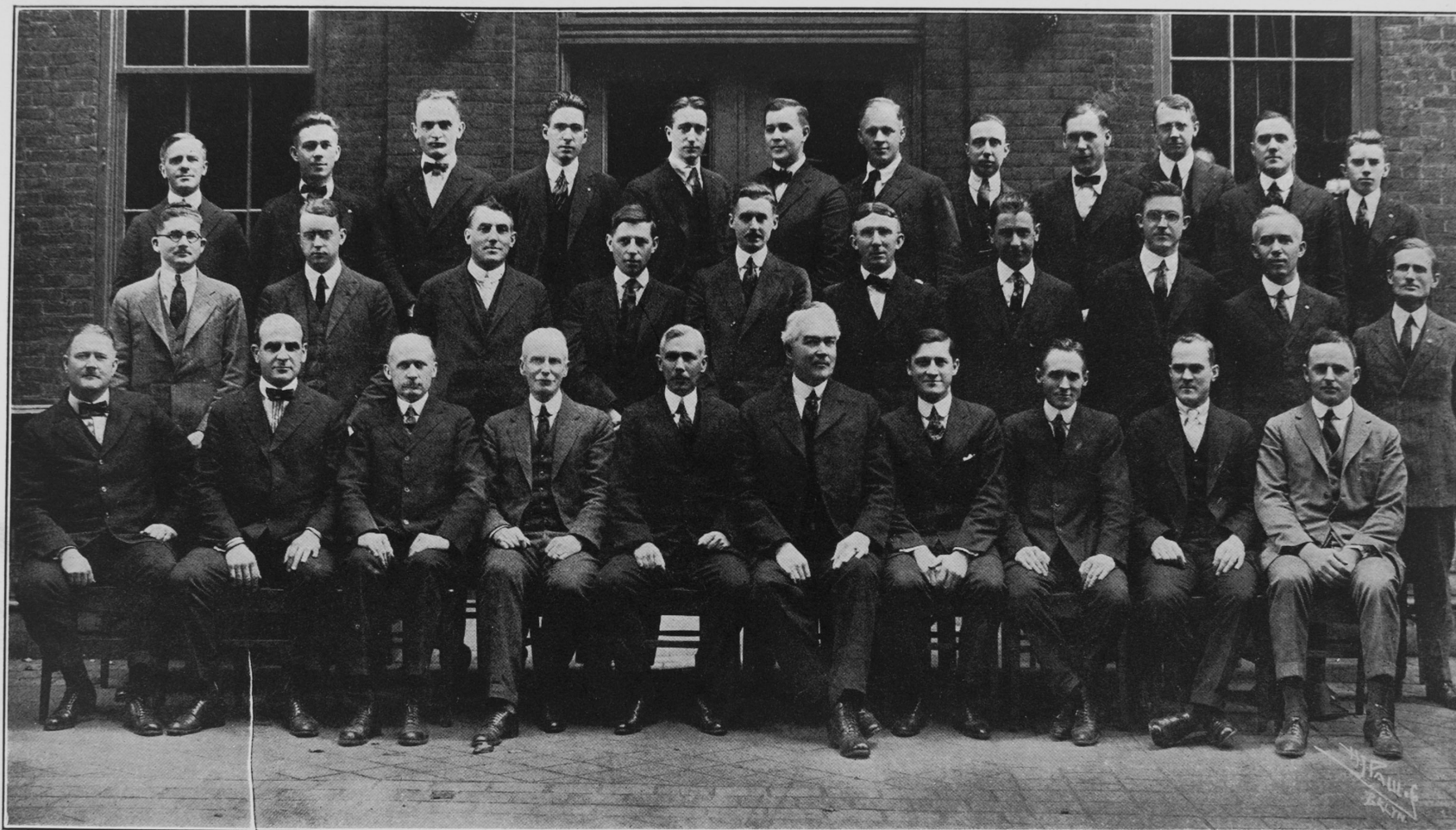
Instructor in Applied Electricity and Electrical Design.

If you want to know anything about electricity, ask him. If he knows, he'll tell you; if he doesn't—do it some other way.

ARTHUR L. COOK

Supervisor of Course in Industrial Electrical Engineering.

We're always sure of a square deal from "Doc." A little reluctant at issuing excuses. Apt manipulator of the silver pencil.



FACULTY
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY

Lafferander	Schwartz	Mueller	Shaver	Hess	Taylor	Wright	Jones	Goudy	Robertson	Martin	Corrie
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GEORGE W. CORRIE

Assistant Instructor in Technical Chemistry.

Earnest worker. Has a convincing way with him. Doesn't argue with anyone; argues at them.

EDMUND P. DAVIS

Instructor in Mathematics.

It took quite a while to get onto Mr. Davis, but after the smoker it was easy. Hobby: title pages and hypocycloids.

ARTHUR C. HARPER

Head Instructor in Machine Design.

A good sort. Made design a pleasure and not a task. Chief athletic diversions: bowling and chess.

MYRON J. HESS

Instructor in Chemistry.

We pronounce him matchless. When in trouble, send for him; but be careful how you "help the other fellow."

CHARLES M. HODGE

Instructor in Mechanical Laboratory.

Has certainly done his best to make us understand that an ignition system is unnecessary on steam turbine. Has superheated faith in steam. A wizard at explaining things.

THEODORE HORTON

Instructor in Foundry Practice.

Ready to answer our questions; makes work a pleasure. "I see the point," will never be forgotten.

H. C. HOSTETTER

Instructor in Physics.

Dancer; booster for "alley tennis." "Now, just how would you go about this?"

DAVID A. ISENBERG

Head of Department of Physics.

Had everyone baffled for the first three months, but has slowly drawn off the mask.

CHARLES B. JONES

Instructor in Forge and Machine Work.

Matrimony hasn't spoiled him a bit. Those psychological metallurgy talks were the berries, Mr. Jones.

JOHN P. KOTTCAMP

Supervisor of Course in Industrial Mechanical Engineering.

Strove mightily to instill in the heads of M.E. men the principles of mechanics. Seldom troubled by tardiness. Hobbies: "Strength of Materials" and tennis.

A. COLLINS LADNER

Instructor in Mathematics.

A veritable Archimedes! No problem too deep for him to solve. The student's friend who lightens the burden.

ROBERT L. LAFFERANDER

Instructor in Technical Chemistry.

Energetic, with a reputation for making a chemist out of anyone. Not only instructs, but baptises us, in chemistry.



EMERSON P. LAMBE

Instructor in Physics.

Has the peculiar knack of being able to teach without saying much. Sharpens his wit in the bowling alleys.

RAYMOND LOUGHLIN

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing.

Seldom seen outside of classes. Small in stature, but there with the goods.

CHARLES L. MANTELL

Instructor in Chemistry.

Has a habit of experimenting with anything handy and always obtains results. Always around to help you over the rough places.

HORACE W. MARSH

Supervisor of Entrance Examinations.

Head of Department of Mathematics and English.

You'll like him; but if you don't know anything, stand by for the fireworks. Has little patience with ignorance, but is quick to praise merit. Hobby: Club Smokers? Says density and thickness are identical.

PHILIP A. MARTIN

Instructor in Machine Work.

Doesn't like to bawl anyone out, but he does it—for their own good (?). "A good scout."

MARSHALL J. MAXFIELD

Instructor in Applied Electricity.

Takes special delight in asking questions we can't answer, drawing curves and attending the Women's Club. "That's obvious," Mr. Maxfield.

HARRY P. MILLER

Instructor in Electrical Design and Applied Electricity.

Didn't miss a basketball game this year; that's Mr. Miller! Somewhat of a political psychologist, but a man of action.

STERLING W. MUDGE

Instructor in Mechanical Laboratory and Mechanics.

Name synonymous with good nature. That calm, steady fluency, with its occasional twist, draws no fire.

HERMAN F. MUELLER

Instructor in Pattern Making and Woodworking.

The man who does things. The democratic instructor of woodworking, whose smile radiates his personality.

THOMAS ROBERTSON

Instructor in Machine Work.

Assistant Supervisor of Courses in Machine Construction and Machine Shop Practice.

"Great Chief" of the slide rule. Has the faculty of getting a very large amount of work per square inch per man. Conducts classes under plan of "Golden Rule."

ALLEN ROGERS

Head Instructor in Industrial Chemistry.

His interest in his many sons, the Chemistry students, equals his heart in largeness, which is as big as his body. A regular shark in things chemical.





ALFRED F. SCHWARTZ

Assistant Instructor in Machine Work.

If but his corporosity were a bit more, maybe you wouldn't notice his smile as much. It helps him to mix well, and well mixed is good.

JOHN H. SHAVER

Instructor in Physics.

Loves to discuss the big things of life and make predictions. Lives on technology.

ANSON W. SMITH

Instructor in Mechanical Drawing.

Optimist, humorist, draughtsman. Can detect an error of 1/16 of an inch on a drawing at 150 feet, by the Yankee method.

FLOYD W. TAYLOR

Instructor in Physics.

Pleasant, unselfish, reserved. Starts in the middle of a problem and works both ways. "What would you do?"

RICHARD M. VANGAASBEEK

Head of Department of Woodworking.

Can't understand why things aren't done right. But very generous in giving the marks. Will always stop and show you a better way of doing it.

Taken verbatim from entrance examination papers written in June and September, 1922.

Question: Who was William James?

Answer No. 1: "William James was an American philosopher. Most of his works, although philosophical, are in a light vein."

Answer No. 2: "William James was one of the founders of Pratt Institute."

Question: What is the Caucasus?

Answer: "The Caucasus is the bodies of dead animals."

Question: Correct any errors in spelling or punctuation in the following proverb. From what book is it taken?

*"The wicked flea, when no man pursueth by the
righteous, is as bold as a lion."*

Answer: "Spelling and punctuation are O. K. It is taken from Shakespeare."

Question: What does the following statement mean?

*"The Devil speed him; no man's pie is freed
From his ambitious finger."*

Answer No. 1: "Means that the devil should take him out of the way; that he was always interfering with other peoples affairs."

Answer No. 2: "It means that know matter how ambitious we are the devil is always near us and to watch out for ourselves."

Answer No. 3: "It means that—the Devil speeds him on to Hell."

Answer No. 4: "The devil does not spare any one who knocks some one else."

Answer No. 5: "This sentence means that some one person is always in some one else's business; and for the Devil to hustle along his death."

Question: Which is correct, "It is I," or "It is me"?

Answer: "It is I is the most commonly considered correct. When speaking to women I use I because it seems more assertive."



Industrial Mechanical Engineering 1922



John P. Kottcamp

“**N**UTS and Bolts! Screws and Gears!
We're the Mechanical Engineers! Rah!
Rah! Rah! '22.”

In September we returned to school, full of pep and energy from the long summer vacation. But alas! The pocketbooks of many were as empty as they were in June. The year started with a bang. We paid our tuition, and were duly enrolled for the second year.

The class this year was rearranged, many good friends being separated and sent to different sections. However, they all met the first Sunday afternoon at the Women's Club. Little did we realize that boiler-makers could be such “tea hounds.” They were right on hand to “grab off the new ones,” and for the first two or three weeks boiler-makers seemed to have preference among the fair ones. But as time wore on, the boys ceased to burn the parlor light, but instead took to the midnight candle, trying to solve Mr. Kottcamp's theory of “Prove it.”

Mr. Kottcamp kept the men out of mischief during their spare hours with his picture puzzle physics problems. When it comes to epicyclic gear trains, a joke or two of the Pat and Mike variety are apt to be an inspiration. But, oh! those quizzes!

Then Mr. Burley and Mr. Bare began to have their troubles. While they endeavored to explain the principles of the lathe, the milling machine, and the shaper, one by one the heads began to droop, and occasionally a snore was heard. Little did they realize the effort it took to keep awake.

In analytics, however, no one ever slept. In the first place we all love (?) our analytics, but, then, there are other reasons! During this period we were taught that the “form” was as important as the method, and sometimes more so. Ah! yes, the logarithmic spiral is the curve of inspiration!

We were glad when the November elections were over. Then the politicians were freed. But we hadn't figured on the importance of the Glen Cove fire department! We must thank Mr. Mudge for his willingness to answer questions extemporaneously.

“Let me check the roll, men!” “Save that whistle!” and “Draw those lines lightly, men!” are phrases which will linger in the minds of the M. E. men for many a day. Due to Mr. Harper's efforts some day we may all be designers, of one type or another.

Mr. Carr had a brand new method of driving home the facts of the different phases of the subject of electricity, but although our capacity was large, we found that the different currents alternated in our heads. “Juice” came but twice a week, but it had its effects.

Not forgetting “Construction,” Mr. Goudy was our Master Mechanic. We have come to believe that instead of making boiler-makers out of us he desired to have us become steamfitters. That endless job of pipe cutting and threading will long be remembered.

From Mr. Hodge, with his pleasant smile, we gathered a great deal of useful information in the Mechanical Laboratory. We regret that it was necessary to leave him so many lab reports to correct. We think he understands!

In social activities, as in everything else, I. M. E. '22 was always away ahead of the other classes. Take, for instance, the smoker held in October. At this were present members of the Faculty and the first-year I. M. E. men. The entertainment was of the highest order and was in part composed of speeches by the Faculty, songs and caricatures.

Then came our November dance, one of those informal affairs that every one really enjoys. The Music Hall was the scene of the delightful affair, which will be





remembered for the beautiful decorations and excellent music, not to mention the co-eds.

Right in the midst of our exams the class threw caution to the winds and organized a jolly theater party, which went to witness the performance of "The Mountain Man," by Clare Kummer. While we didn't all take girls, we had a wonderful time.

The Open House at the Men's Club was really a closed house for everyone except the I. M. E. men and their friends. Nearly two hundred guests will bear witness to the fact that the class had again come across with its excellent hospitality. The first year Mechanicals joined with us in making the affair the success it was. Miles' Jazz Orchestra, Whitar's Radiophone, bowling, pool, and good refreshments were all a part of the programme.

Listen, now, patient reader, to a short narrative of our wonderful history in the field of athletics. To begin with we were runners up in the interclass soccer championship series. We gave them a good run for their money, as all competing teams acknowledge, but through some strange fate E. E. I. was the pennant winner.

In basketball, we are champions—at the bottom of the list. Our percentage is reckoned in zeros only, but only because we had the misfortune to lose many games by one or two points. However, we contributed largely to the 'Varsity squad.

In tennis the class did creditably, but was not fortunate enough to carry off a ribbon.

Did we shine in pool? Champions for two successive years! If that doesn't prove quality you'll never find it.

We go on record as having the only baseball team which beat the champions of '21. Besides, we have contributed several players to the varsity nine, of which our own Jack Crawford is captain.

Our success as a class can be attributed to excellent management and hard work on the part of the officers; to the general spirit of friendship among the members, and to the unceasing efforts of our instructors to mould us into a group of individual thinkers and forceful men.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	DILLON
Class Optimist.....	SCHMIDT
The Lady Killer.....	JEWELL
Class Sphinx.....	LINDBLAD
Class Orator.....	BREEN
Class Athlete.....	DREXEL
Society Man.....	HILL
Woman Hater.....	PERRY
Class Dreamer.....	WHITAKER
Class Philosopher.....	FARRELL
Class Bluffer.....	WORTHLEY, JR.
Class Wit.....	PAFF
Class Scrappers.....	LYNCH AND THOMAE

ALAS ALAP

Mr. Koltcamp: "What is the lead on a steam engine, Pease?"

Pease: "The lead is the amount that the exhaust lap is open when the steam lap is closed."

PHYSICS

If a frog in a pail of water generates heat by kicking, how long will it take him to par boil himself?

HOW HE ANSWERED IT

"Gravity was discovered by Sir Isaac Newton; it is chiefly noticeable in the autumn when the apples are falling."



MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION

THE Mechanical Engineering Association started on its third year with the idea of getting the most possible benefits from the organization. As we were told by Mr. Mudge, our faculty adviser, that the output from the meetings would be in direct proportion to the amount of work put in, the program was arranged on this basis.

The original idea in the minds of the founders of the society was not that it should be a mere organization for the discussion of mechanical knowledge, but that it should give some incentive toward getting the men upon their feet in front of other men, where they might gain the ability to express their opinions on engineering topics in a convincing, logical way.

An organization meeting was held in October, and the following executive committee was chosen: David M. Archer, President; Forrest W. Drexel, Vice-President; John A. Dillon, Treasurer; and Joseph V. Farrel, Secretary. Throughout the year Mr. Mudge has acted as faculty adviser on the committee.

Messrs. Brincil and Bozenhard were delegated to break the ice at the first meeting. Their success had a great deal to do in giving confidence to the coming speakers. Mr. Brincil chose "Jig and Fixture Construction" as his topic and explained the methods of laying out jigs with sine bars, buttons, verniers, and other precision instruments. Mr. Bozenhard talked on "Refrigerating Machinery," making particular reference to a cold storage plant in Jersey City through which he had taken some of us on the preceding week-end.

At the next meeting Mr. Austin spoke on "Standard Auto Clutches" and emphasized their advantages and weaknesses from a repairman's point of view. Mr. Williams told us of the "History of the Steam Engine" from Hero's turbine up to the modern engine of today. Mr. Breen spoke about "Printing Press Assembly" and gave some of the kinks used in erecting these machines.

At our third meeting Mr. Wright gave an illustrated talk on "A. C. Motors and Synchronous Generators." The slides for this talk were furnished by the General Electrical Company.

On February 10th Mr. Murden explained the "Waterbury Hydraulic Speed Gears," such as are used in controlling the turrets on battleships. At the same meeting Mr. Pleninger spoke on the "Design of Automatic Machinery." He gave the procedure through which an engineer would have to go in getting out plans for any new type of automatic machinery.

During February two inspection parties went through the Brooklyn plant of the Doehler Die Casting Company and were shown the methods of making die castings of aluminum and zinc alloys.

At the next meeting Mr. Effrat gave his opinions on "Marine Steam vs. Marine Diesel" and explained the combustion system of several types of Diesel engines on which he had worked. Mr. Farrel showed us some "Bristol Recording Instruments" and pointed out their operating principles and applications.

TOO UNLADYLIKE

A certain cake-eater took a pass at Clarkie while dancing in the gym after the game. It roused the Scotchman, who decided to have it out with the cake-eater in the yard. He rushed up to the cake-eater and the following conversation took place:

Clarkie: "Are you the guy that shoyed me?"

Cake-Eater (in a girlish voice): "Yes—sure. I'm the young man."

Clarkie (after a pause): "Well, give me a match."

BY HORACE

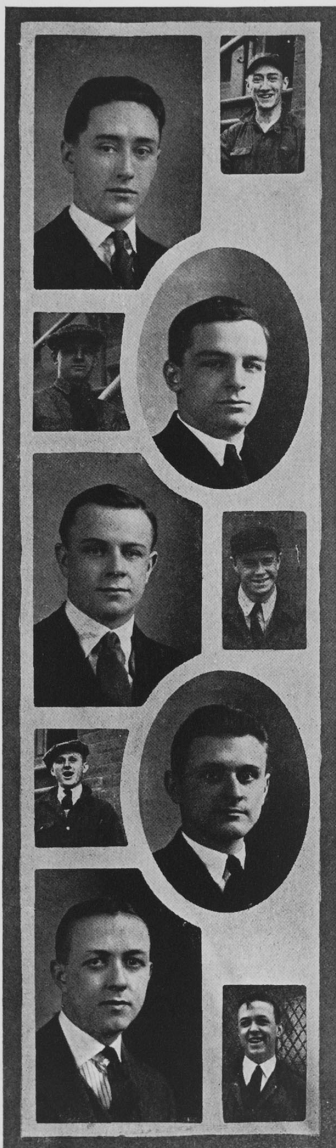
"A rhinoceros can take a few ideas in through his skin, so can a whale and he has skin three feet thick; but you fellows can't get even one through your heads. You ought to write D. D. after your names, the last D signifying *dense* and the first the degree of density."

TOO DEEP

Dillon (at the St. Lawrence game): "Bramer, you're from St. Lawrence; is it a theological school?"

Bramer (ten-second pause—deep thought): "Well, it's a fine place."





DAVID M. ARCHER

"Dave"

1832 North Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

President M. E. Ass'n, '22
Class Secretary, '22
Prattonia Rep., '21

From Bridgeport, and from what we see of him it's some place to come from. Quiet, but reliable. Weakness—the Diesel engine.

JOHN H. ARNER

"Johnnie"

53 Cook St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21

A whale at mathematics; a fair athlete; a quiet observer of school activities. Not a woman's man, but a regular fellow.

CARLTON M. AUSTIN

"Carl"

103 Main St., Terryville, Conn.

Class Basketball, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21
Treasurer Nutmeg Club, '22
Chess Tournament, '21
Glee Club, '21-'22

"One of the quiet ones"; yet still water runs deep. A worker. An eye for beauty, too—women (at a distance). More power to him.

PHILIP W. BALLER

"Dutch"

133 Lake St., Mariner's Harbor, Staten Island, N. Y.

Our excitable Dutchman—but if that New York romance leads to a wedding, he will be tamed. Any man is quieter when handcuffed.

DAVID P. BARRY

"Dave"

31 Stillwater Ave., Stamford, Conn.

"Barry"—a hard man to write,
For with his voice he is very tight,
Over his studies—never a worry,
He usually gets there—not in a hurry.



CHARLES C. BOZENHARD

"Bozie"

52 Pine St., West Springfield, Mass.

Class Baseball, '21

An industrious student; a hard worker; an all-around good fellow. Noted for his visionary trips to Provincetown and his excellent record as convoy to and from the village. A great lover of clean, electric light.

J. RAYMOND BRAMER

"Ray"

36 Kingsboro Ave., Gloversville, N. Y.

Mgr. School Band, '22

School Orchestra, '21-'22,

"Ray" is some boy when in Gloversville;

He's some scout among the boys!

When in the Band he makes SOME noise

And he's SOME MAN in Loversville—

"Oh, Lady!!"

THOMAS P. BREEN

"Tom"

73 Farnum St., Blackstone, Mass.

Student Council, '21

Asst. Baseball Coach, '21-'22

A. A. Representative, '21-'22

Vice-Pres. Class, '20

A real live man, afraid of no one; considerate of the "other fellow's" feelings! Interested in welfare of both class and school. A booster.

JOSEPH C. BRINCIL

"Joe"

25 Court St., Stamford, Conn.

Respected, much liked, conscientious. Quiet and serious, but catch that twinkle in his eye! A "good scout."

JESSE G. CAREY

"Jess"

Tracy, Conn.

Mgr. Class Baseball, '21

Class Pool, '21-'22

(One of the Champion Team)

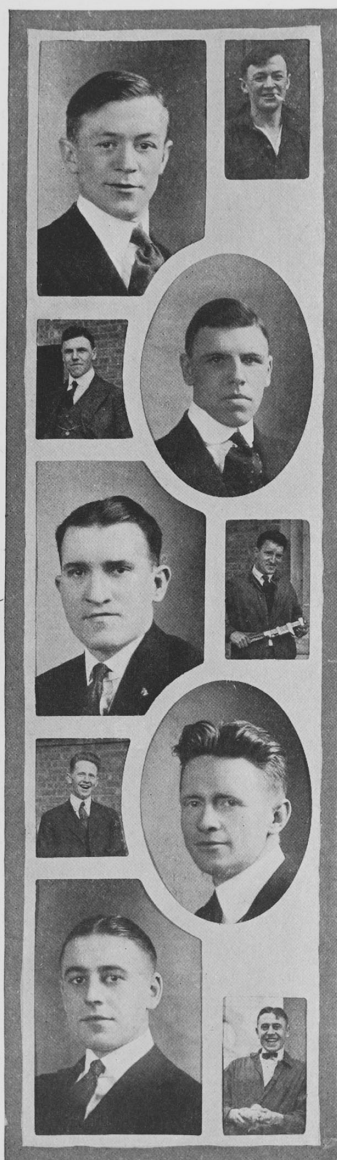
"Jess" is a shark at playing pool,
And at his studies is nobody's fool;

He's a little bit rough,

And a little bit tough;

But BLUFF—he's the worst in the school.





HARRY R. CARR

"Harry"

209 Johnson Ave., Hackensack, N. J.

Comes from "Joisey." Seaman, roughneck and regular fellow. In analytics, a whiz; in juice, a Gee Whiz; and in Mech. Lab., a gol darn.

MASON R. CHAMBERLAIN

"Bob"

2667 Heath Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

Chess Tournament, '21
Mgr. Chess Tournament, '22

One of our many subway runners, never in by nine A. M. As a chess player has few equals; a hale fellow and a rooter of note. Native of Florida; occasionally tells fish stories!

REVERE E. CLAPP

"Paul" (Revere)

9 Vose St., Westerly, R. I.

Class Vice-Pres., '21
Asst. Class Treas., '21
Capt. Class Baseball, '21

"Paul" Revere no longer rides the famous white horse, but now makes New England's dust fly with his trusty Dodge, whose merits "Paul" ardently defends. A real student; shines on "Construction."

ROBT. D. CLARK "Red," "Bob," "Clarkie"

Mastic, L. I.

Class Soccer, '21-'22

Six foot of old Scotland,
Red-headed and lean;
Fond of the ladies,
With wit very keen.

On a still hunt for a beautiful and bonnie lass.
A wild dancer.

HERBERT E. CORWIN

"Herbie"

53 Sisson Ave., Hartford, Conn.

Class Treas., '22
Asst. Bus. Mgr. Prattonia, '22
Class Bowling Mgr., '21-'22

The boy from New England. His perpetual smile brings joy to all, especially in the library. Wherever there is a flutter of skirts, our "Herbie" can be found. Special weakness—Coo-Coo clocks.



JOHN CRAWFORD

"Jack"

729 *Haltie St.*, Schenectady, N. Y.

Varsity Baseball, '21
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Basketball Mgr., '21
Capt. Varsity Baseball, '22
Class Bowling, '21-'22
IME, '22, Rep. Men's Club

An athlete; a worker; and a man noted for his spirit of good fellowship. As an athlete, one of Pratt's best; a consistent fighter for the orange and black.

THOMAS G. CRAWFORD

"Tom"

102 *Van Vranken Ave.*, Schenectady, N. Y.

Varsity Basketball, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Prattonia Staff, '22
Class Soccer, '22

"G" in his name stands for "good-nature." Noted for his wonderful smile. Chief buster of the trio, "Tom, Dick and Harry."

JOSEPH E. CROWLEY

"Joe"

185 *Pearl St.*, Middletown, Conn.

Class Pool, '21-'22
(One of the Champion Team)
Class Baseball, '21
Class Tennis, '21-'22
Mgr. Class Tennis, '22
Pool Tournament Mgr., '22

A wonderful shot with the cue is he, That's why the tournament was won by M. E. He likes tennis, baseball, also to swim; "Principles of Mechanism" don't bother him. He's there too with Math, "Juice" and Design, And we're all glad for knowing a fellow so fine.

HOWARD B. DAVIS

"Spotty"

412 *W. Main St.*, Little Falls, N. Y.

Class Tennis, '21

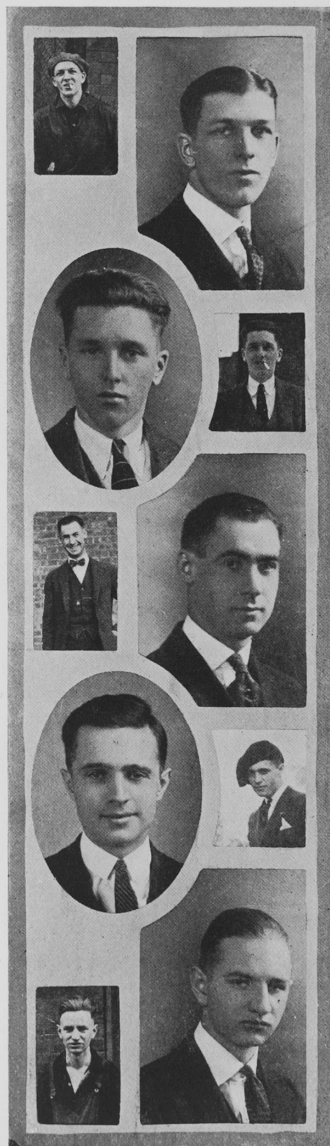
A good-natured, happy-go-lucky chap, who has his share of hard luck. Shines on the tennis courts. Never lacks for friends among the fellows, as well as among the fair sex.

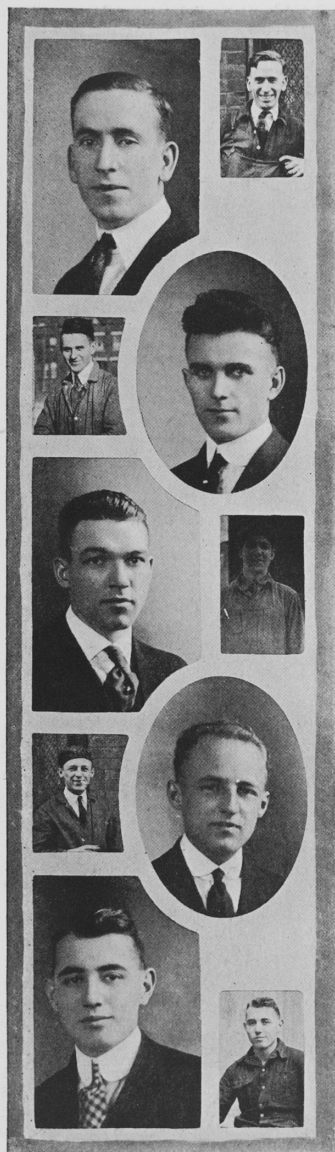
LEONARD R. DENNEY

"Ray"

New Hackensack, N. Y.

Studious, industrious, whether in Math or "Construction." Never misses the five o'clock train for Poughkeepsie, Friday nights. They say she's a brunette!





JOHN A. DILLON

"Jack"

82 South St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21; Capt., '22
Prattonia Board, '21
Secretary Prattonia Board, '22
Treas. I. M. E. Ass'n, '22

Popular, a bee for industry; he gets there, as witness his many activities. Enjoys Mr. Burley's lectures.

H. MELVILLE DREHER

"Major"

25 Clinton Ave., Stamford, Conn.

Class Wrestling, '21

Literary man as well as engineer. Spends his time when commuting from the lock town, reading "Bill" Shakespeare. Fondest hope is to secure a commission in the Mexican Army under General Gonzales.

FORREST W. DREXEL

"Drex"

214 North Washington St., Rome, N. Y.

Varsity Baseball, '21
Varsity Basketball, '22
Class Basketball, '21
Vice-Pres. Mech. Eng. Ass'n, '22

Meet Mr. Drexel, one of the "Three Muskrats," and our Varsity Man! Hobbies—dancing, sports, plugging over experiments, Coney Island. We wonder if it's the bright lights? Stay with 'em, "Drex."

WILLIAM H. DRUBEL

"Bill"

77 Harrison Ave., Port Richmond, Staten Island, N. Y.

A gentleman is this fair-haired youth,
A friend indeed worth while!
The embodiment of all that yields to proof,
Nay, more—a handsome child.

HENRY A. EARSY

"Earsy Bar"

Westbury, L. I., N. Y.

This is not a prophecy, or we would write the name "Earsy" next to Marconi in the Hall of Fame. Our radio shark. Pulls down messages from the sky by night; keeps Mr. Mudge busy answering questions by day.



EDWARD P. EDINGER "Dinger," "Eddie"

500 Rowland St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '22

Class Baseball, '21

Concert Orchestra, '21-'22

One of the "Three Muskrats," known as "Dinger" from "Syr-rock-us"; exponent of the muted violin; originator of Technical Analytic's proof "that the Loki equals the Lokee." Usually found with the ladies, if dancing and "cats" are free.

ADRIAN W. EFFRAT

"Eddie"

1839 71st St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sailed in from the South Seas with a boatload of wit and dropped anchor to remain with us our last year. Small in stature, but has a mighty big capacity for work. 'Ray for the Jolly Tar.

JOSEPH V. FARRELL

"Joe"

Cherry Ave., Watertown, Conn.

Secretary I. M. E. Ass'n, '22

Chess Tournament, '21-'22

Faithful, diligent, earnest and successful; master of everything he undertakes. That's Joe.

J. HAROLD FLYNN

"Flynnie"

377 Ferry St., New Haven, Conn.

"Flynnie's Adventures at P. I."; started by wrecking an ammeter; then tried to ruin a steam engine. A government questionnaire personified. And don't forget—he comes from New Haven! His Math specialty is the Irish bull.

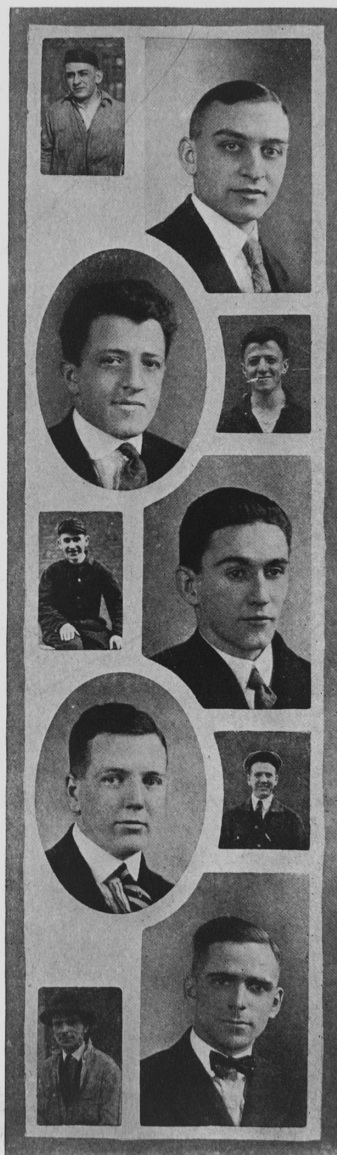
RAYMOND D. GORDNIER

"Ray"

Coudersport, Pa.

School Band, '21-'22

After breaking all records for the hundred yards at Peddie, Ray came to Pratt looking for other records to break. Keeps up his training by beating the nine o'clock bell each morning.





HENRY A. GUBA

"Gub" (The Gob)

56 Bourne St., New Bedford, Mass.

The man who throws the biggest Line. A real seaman when it comes to yarns. Main delight is to get Earsy on a "string." An authority on steam engines.

FRANK W. HANSON

66 Davis St., Danbury, Conn.

"Be true to your work, and your work will be true to you." Willie made the Pratt motto his rainbow. If you want to test his spirit, slam Danbury!

ARTHUR R. HAWES

"Hawsy"

385 Ramblers Way, North Weymouth, Mass.

Class Basketball, '21

The man with the Bostonian accent. Spends his evenings in study and prayer. At times he omits the study, to waltz around the polished arena. Humor so dry we gasp for water.

ROBERT J. HILGENBERG

"Hine," "Hindu" and "Holgenberg"

409 De Witt St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Prattonia Representative, '22

The Brooklyn Dancing Master, and one of "The Three Muskrats." Has a great head for figures, and a great voice for rooting.

WALLACE E. HILL

"Wallie"

75 Coniston Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

Born in the small town of Ticonderoga, but has since emigrated to the larger town of Brooklyn. Successes have been with his studies and the fair sex. Society man of note.



MILTON E. HODGES

67 Columbia Blvd., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Wrestling, '21

One of the proprietors of the P. I. Curb Lunch. Motto: "If you eat in the street, eat with us." The M. E. in his name stands for Mechanical Engineer. Also a wrestler, rough and tough.

STANLEY H. HOYT

"Stan," "Bub"

46 Watkins St., Middletown, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21

Class Wrestling, '21

The long, lean and lanky; a good sort, quiet and unassuming, but always there! When wanted, find him among the women, or else in the Star restaurant.

REGINALD H. JEWELL "Chick," "Reggie"

536 East 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer Mgr., '21

Class Soccer Capt., '22

Class Baseball, '21

Class A. A. Rep., '21

Class Bowling, '21

Always looking for something; it may be digging cold rolled steel in the backyard, or asking how you got your mechanic's problem. Our Beau Brummel.

W. ALTON KOCH

"Cookie"

29 Graham Manor Rd., West Haven, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22

Class Basketball, '22

A man whose heart is in the right place. A plugger at his studies, and a worker for class spirit. His worst offense has been an attempt to raise a moustache.

EDWARD A. KOSTER

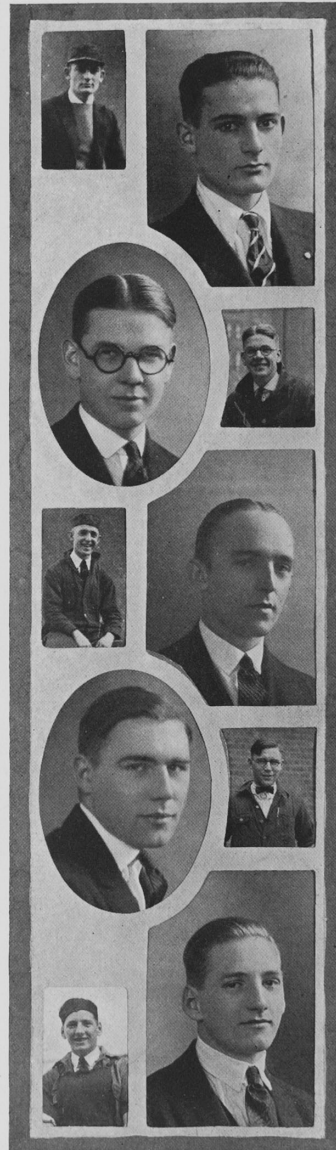
"Ed"

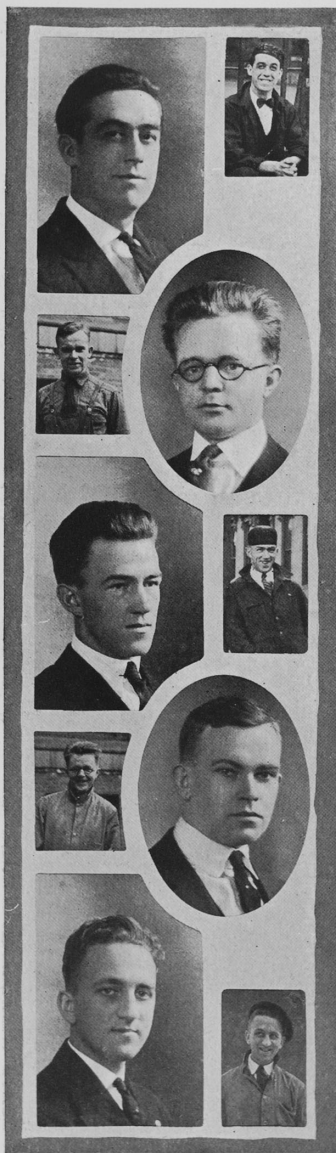
427 96th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '22

Class Treasurer, '21

His Stutz bear-cat gives him much joy. While his Packard is a cast-off toy. You wonder who this man can be Whose money flows wherever is he.





DANIEL V. LARKIN

"Dan"

49 Ridge St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Secretary, '21
Class Basketball Mgr., '22

O "Dan," he is the good old man,
Forever helping where he can.
In basketball he leads them all,
Chasing our team about the hall.
In studies he's always at the front;
For a worthier man we need not hunt.

EARL W. LAWRENCE

"Larry"

349 Oakland St., Manchester, Conn.

His wee bit of Scotch and coon monologues
Bring many a smile to us Math-tired dogs;
His jolly good spirit will inspire us long
And we'll sure be sorry when the year is gone.

SHEARWOOD LECOUNT

"Shorty"

46 Lafayette St., New Rochelle, N. Y.

Varsity Basketball, '21
Class Soccer, '21 and '22
Class Basketball, '22

An athlete; a student; a good fellow. "Shorty"
invariably bids her good-night before 2 A. M.

CARL A. LINDBLAD

"Lin"

118 Adelaide St., Hartford, Conn.

Class Pool, '22
(Mgr. of the Champion Team)

Our sphinx, whom few have ever heard speak.
If you imagine you are some pool shark, try a
game with "Lin."

JAMES G. LYNCH

"K. O."

2022 East Madison Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Boxing, '21

Before coming to Pratt, "Knock Out" was known
as James G. However, the "James G." has now
disappeared from everything except the Math sheets.
A modern New York cakewalker.



LEROY F. LYON

"Stretch," "Socks"

South Road, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Basketball, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Varsity Basketball, '22

The long boy from Poughkeepsie; came to Pratt not over ambitious; but he liked the town, and math in small quantities. Has since attained fame as our Varsity basketball center.

THOMAS J. MILES

"Tom"

186 North Union St., Rochester, N. Y.

Class Pres., '21-'22
Student Council, '21-'22
Pres. Concert Orchestra, '22
Prattonia Rep. from Student Council, '22
Dance Orchestra, '22

As class president, "Tom" proved himself a leader and a worker. A shrewd orator—literally speaking—and shakes a wicked pair of drumsticks, by the way.

WILLIAM T. MURDEN

"Bill"

203 Grandview Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

Vice-Pres. Class '22
Concert Orchestra, '21-'22
Dance Orchestra, '21-'22

With his trombone "Bill" entrances at the P. I. dances,

But the morning after, late to his classes he prances.

His success as vice-president leaves nothing to be desired.

IRVING L. NEVELLS

"Nev"

Sargentville, Me.

Class Baseball, '21

"Nev," the faithful worker and friend,

Who never forgets, unto the end.

And for his roommates, postman he'll play;

"Any mail, 'Nev,' for us to-day?"

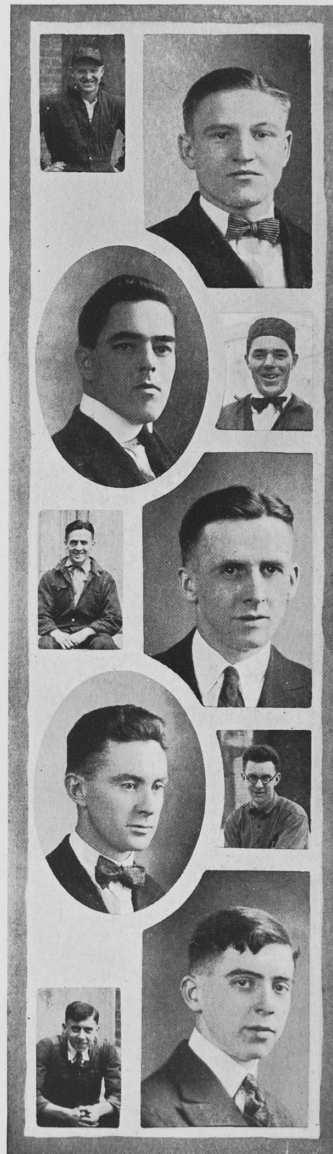
EDWIN M. NICHOLS

"Ed," "Nick"

Amity Rd., Woodridge, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21-'22

A congenial sort of chap, but he hesitates to venture high gear. Little shy with the ladies, but gives promise. Interested in technical analytics.





JOSEPH C. O'BRIEN

"Obie"

442 Central Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

"Obie," the perfect! Excels in everything: from calculus to the machine shop. Can't understand how he got that way!

JOSEPH L. ORIS

"Joe," "Orrie"

42 Highland Ave., Danbury, Conn.

Class Basketball, '22
Class Baseball, '21

Not a tall man or short man,
But enough for a sport man;
While his name is before us,
"How many r's in it, Oris?"

FREDERICK T. PAFF

"Paffy"

208 Madison St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Wrestling Mgr., '22

His merry sense of humor makes the boys of M.E. roar,
He's a good man with the studies, and has never been a bore.
A wrestler, too, he is, you know, for old Pratt Institute,
We're sure he'll be successful, as his ideals evolve.

RAYMOND E. PEASE

"Ray"

Broad Place, Forestville, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21

When not behind the counter at the Men's Club, is out working overtime for the Neighborhood Association. If he doesn't get there, who will?

ANDREW W. PERRY

"Admiral"

64 Post Road, Fairfield, Conn.

Class Baseball, '22
Varsity Wrestling, '21

Last year Perry's broad shoulders held up the heavy end of the Varsity Wrestling. This year they are holding up the heavy side of his Lab reports. His formula is: $P = M^n$, in which P stands for Perry, M for modesty, and n the degree of same.



FREDERICK H. PETERSON

"Pete"

46 Silver St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21; Mgr., '22

In fellowship,
In wisdom,
In broadmindedness,
In nonsense,—
At-a-boy!

CECIL S. PLENINGER

"Limy"

196 Seeley St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Class Tennis Mgr., '21

Class Soccer, '21; Capt., '22

'E's a Limy born, e's a Limy bred;
And when 'e dies, e'll be a Limy dead!
'E's a Limy in Math, 'e's a Limy elsewhere,
'E's a Limy forever, who always gets there.

HAROLD A. ROBINSON

"Robbie"

67 Brinkerhoff St., Plattsburg, N. Y.

He seldom gets excited, and he seldom gets a grouch,
And when it comes to doing things, our "Robbie"
is no slouch!

He'll get along most anywhere with his unobtrusive
way.

And though he hails from Plattsburg, he doesn't
smell of hay.

RALPH SCHMIDT

"Smitty," "Deacon"

27 Ann St., Morristown, N. J.

Class Treasurer, '21

Class Soccer Manager, '21-'22

Class Baseball, '21

Assistant Circulation Mgr. Prattonia, '22

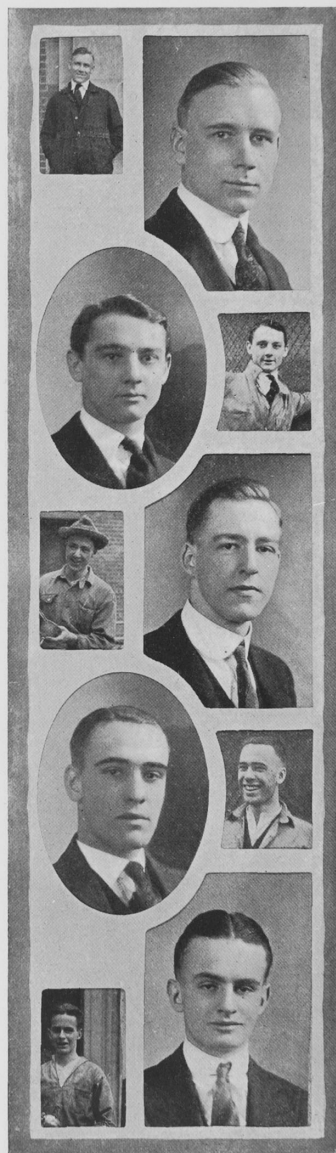
Always has a happy, prosperous look about him.
As Class Treasurer proficient in gathering in the
"long green" from his classmates. His title of
"Deacon" makes the ladies fall.

RALPH H. SHEPARD

"Shep"

56 Lefferts Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

An inventor and skipper of note. A deep thinker,
and artist. Likes to roll over the briny deep in his
little tin canoe. Note: Watch for Canoe Bulletins.





JOHN D. SLOSS

"Lightnin'"

21 Holbrook St., Ansonia, Conn.

One of the best dance hounds and cake eaters east of Broadway; Cabrices and Seranades make him a wonderful Calculus shark.

THOMAS C. STUART

"Tom," "Stewie"

New Hamburg, N. Y.

Class Tennis, '21
Class Soccer, '21-'22

Good in anything he tries to do; a regular fiend in class festivities. Likes to play tennis. "Ball, please!"

DON S. SWETT

"Dear Heart"

Hampden Highlands, Me.

Don S. Swett from the Pine Tree State,
A lad from good old Maine,
Whose manliness and character
Are a credit to his name.
To know him is to like him, much;
His smile, it is a joy;
O Hampton 'lands receive our thanks
For "Doc" Rogers and this boy!

GORDON W. TAYLOR

"Kid," "Watson"

208 Madison St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Don't you recognize him? No wonder, for his mug was taken after he had a shave. Weakness,—ladies and New Jersey.

PAUL O. THOMAE

"Polly"

427 Summit Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Baseball, '21-'22
Class Boxing, '21-'22

Thomae was persuaded to leave the G. E. city only by the lure of a course at Pratt. Expects to be back, soon, carrying a precious sheet of paper.



HAROLD G. TRAVER

"Harold"

R. F. D. No. 2, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Social Secretary, '22

We understand that Harold has made good use of his time while at Pratt. Yes, you all know the young lady! As to his office, the M. E. class could not have found a more earnest and energetic social leader.

WILLIAM M. TRAVIS

"Bill"

Rexford, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21

Class Boxing, '21

"Bill" is a friend worth while,
Always greeting with cheery smile;
And in studies he can't be beat,
Marsh says it's due to a rear seat.

FRANK P. WEIL

"Doc"

New Canaan, Conn.

Class Rep. Neighborhood Ass'n, '22

Won his degree by first-aid treatment to broken hearts. A hard worker for class spirit and for the Neighborhood Association. A good mixer.

C. HAYNE WHITAKER

"Whitty"

Horseneheads, N. Y.

Should have taken a course in Radio Engineering instead of Mechanical Engineering. Has already signaled Miss Mars. Page Mr. Whitaker—in the showers.

BURDELL S. WILLIAMS

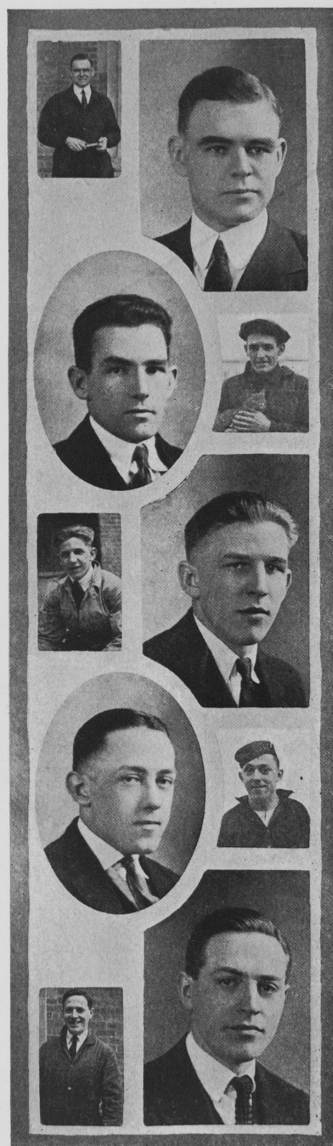
"Pete"

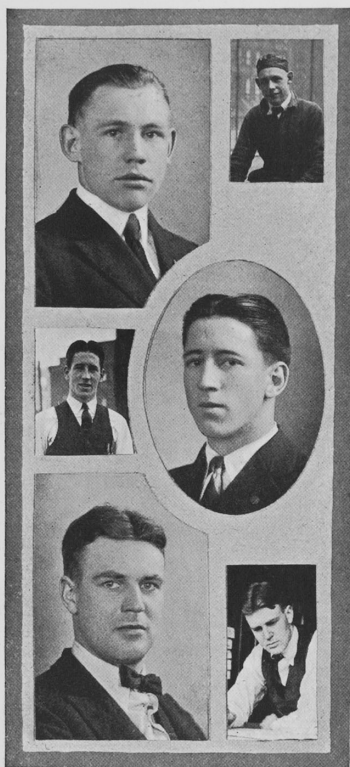
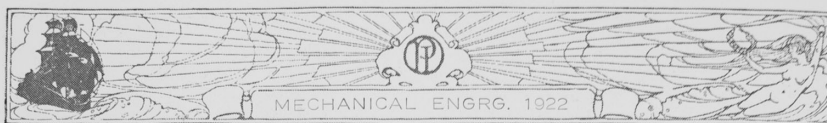
243 Lexington Ave., New Haven, Conn.

Social Secretary, '21

Prattonia Rep., '21

Familiar scene: "Pete" coming across campus at 8:59 A.M. A salesman when he leaves Pratt. If he can't sell a thing with his vocabulary, the article can't be marketed.





HOWARD E. WRIGHT

"Rosie," "Sweetheart"

9 Newell St., Pittsfield, Mass.

Neighborhood Ass'n, '22
Social Committee, '21-'22

Sings "She's My Sweetheart," "Sweet Rosie O'Grady," incessantly. Clever man with the pencil or pen and ink. A friendly heart, with a cheerful word, ready for the best in life.

HERBERT S. WORTHLEY, JR.

"Herb"

2115 Ave. I, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Wrestling, '21
Crown and Spade Club

His life is a continual battle against such odds as time, the B.R.T., pink slips, and "Kottie." As a visualizer, theoretically speaking, what a lawyer he'd make!

WILSON V. MARSHALL

"Marshie"

Hyde Park, N. Y.

Class Bowling, '22
Class Basketball, '22

Class spirit advanced from lowest to highest in one half the time of the rest of the bunch. Knows twice as many co-eds as any man in the class.

FLAPPING THE FLAPPER

She (inspecting the boiler plant): "And what is that big thing over there?"

He: "That is a locomotive boiler."

She: "And what do they have to boil locomotives for?"

He (without smiling): "To make the locomotive tender."

Question: State anything you know about Geoffrey Chaucer.

Answer No. 1: "Chaucer was a famous after-dinner speaker. He practically invented the English language."

Answer No. 2: "Chaucer. I do not know, but imagine he must have wrote this book of Chauntecleer."

VECTORIALLY SPEAKING

Paff—"Mr. Carr, I want to ask a question."

Mr. Carr—"I haven't time to try to explain it to you. See me after class."





Industrial Electrical Engineering 1922



Arthur L. Cook

*When the Earth's engineering is finished, the coal is
burned and the streams are dried,
When the last Alternator has failed us, and the
youngest Electrician has died,
We shall rest and, faith, we shall need it—lie down
for an aeon or two,
Till the Master of all Good Workmen shall set us to
work anew.*

*And only the Master shall praise us, and only the
Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money, and no one shall
work for fame,
But each for the joy of working—and each on his
separate star,
Shall continue his engineering, and know why things
actually are.*

WE have come to the close of another chapter of the Book of Life. As a group, we have written it, and written, it will remain ineffaceable. As in every book, its close brings us to the beginning of another chapter, to which we look forward with great hope—and wonder. But one thing we know, we are on the threshold of a great era, and are delighted that we will be permitted to have a part in its activities.

The reasons why we came here are even more numerous than the portions of the world we represent. Those in charge of student entrance recognized some good qualities in us, qualities they believed they could develop. Some of us were theoretical, more of us were practical, but we were drawn from the shop and the class-room alike, even the war contributing its moulding and hardening influence on a few. So, two years ago in September, we turned to a new chapter.

Surprises were the order of the day. We found that the reins were taken almost entirely from our own hands. Strictly speaking, we were permitted only to work; ours was but to do or die. We needed considerable guidance, as we found the methods of work and study entirely different from anything we had previously experienced. Mathematics, we soon discovered, was a tool and not the study of a beautiful science. Who amongst us did not immediately, altho secretly, declare war on our Math. instructor; and who amongst us would not now declare him the best fellow in the school? We might liken him to a dose of castor-oil; the best thing in the world for you, but darn hard to take. Then there was Forge, Foundry and Carpentry—and later Machine Shop. True, we did not learn enough about them to become masters, but we did learn something. And we enjoyed the hours we spent there; they were like oases in a desert of grind. Life-savers, but they cost more than a nickel.

In addition, for two solid years we have spent considerable time delving into the ramifications of Physics, "Juice" for a major and all sorts of Mechanics for secondaries. "Lab" periods would have been tolerable but for the aftermath of writeups; it took us eight hours to put on paper that which we saw in half an hour—only a part of the cross we had to bear.

Then, there was drawing; some of us never could draw, cannot draw, and never will be able to draw. We were well taught, but success does not come in "can't's."

So, taking it all in all, we have had a good time. Who would want to, if they could, forget those afternoon dances where we shuffled away the worries of the previous hours, those impromptu gatherings at the Star or the Bakery, those basket-ball games with their terpsichorean conclusions, or those special occasions when—"The night was filled with music, and the cares that infested the day folded their tents like the Arabs and as silently stole away"? Such are only a few examples of our gayer mood.



And, when you come to think of it, are not some of our happiest moments spent in recounting the past over the pipes with those who have come from the past with us? It seems, then, that the greatest satisfactions we will have to reward us for our time are the friendships gained and kept, the experience we have had among men and the knowledge of a task well done.

And as we progress from chapter to chapter, we will always remember the moral to this one—Labor, Laughter, and Love. Other chapters in Life's Book may be more important, but will any, I wonder, carry us further toward the realization of manhood's ideals in a time equally short? So may the thoughts of these days be forever fresh in our memory; our arguments, smokers, dances, theatres, spree, labors, exams, whatever you like.

And when the Book of Life is closed, whatever follows, we will at least be able to say, "I have lived."

*You rising moon that looks for us again,
How oft hereafter will she wax and wane,
How oft hereafter rising look for us,
Through these self-same haunts—in vain?*

CLASS BALLOT

Best Mixer	JONES
Class Optimist	BROWNELL
Lady Killer	SHOEMAKER
Class Sphinx	PEARSON
Class Orator	GANUNG
Always Asleep	RADLEIN
Class Athlete	LEARY
Class Smoker	BRENNAN
Class Gossip	KRONHOLM
Class Dreamer	HENDRICKS
Class Philosopher	MARINO
Biggest Bluffer	BURT
Class Wit	FELLER
Class Canary	JOHNSON
Perpetual Motion	WETMORE
Steinmetz	GADBOIS

IN MECHANICS

Mr. Mudge: "If the gentleman in the back row will remove his hat I will point out a concrete example."

SECOND IT

Mac: "Burt, did you hear my last argument?"

Burt: "I hope I did."

WHY, JACK!

J. C.: "Did you bring a girl up?"

J. D.: "No. Do I look like an orphanage?"

A LONG SHOT

She: "What do you think of Jack as a basketball player?"

Her: "I think he is a little forward."

WHOOPS, MY DEAR

Miss W-l-s-n (entering classroom): "Mr. Maxfield, Love is wanted at the S and T office."

Mr. Maxfield (blushing): "Uh—er—A-a-a-h—I will do my best!"





The goof himself



Snap of rapid action
-note the movement-



Paul's only rival
"Grin, doggone it, grin"



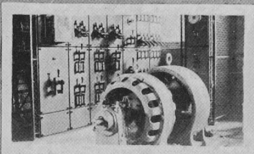
Jack, Kronnie & Mac
Bring on your regiment



Scene (seen) at 161 Willoughby
on a Sunday afternoon



Vectorially speaking
No-it never ~~was~~ obvious



Maxfield's Toy
Frequency varies directly as his
mood.



Brownell- and a
few notorious
confederates



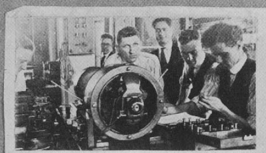
Winners-lost ball contest.
High loser- Swede



The S.T. canaries,
Darcy and Johnson



Camouflage.
They look as tho
they meant it.



Future Steinmetz (lough)
They never did find out why.



Horizontal Projection
mechanical Components
and a misplaced fairy.



ELECTRICAL ASSOCIATION

THE OFFICERS

<i>Junior Branch</i>		<i>Senior Branch</i>	
W. E. DRAKE.....	President	H. W. HARTMAN.....	President
F. STEINBACK.....	Vice-President	J. F. BURT.....	Vice-President
J. A. PETERSON.....	Secretary	N. K. FULLER.....	Sec.-Treas.
R. C. MACBETH.....	Treasurer		

WHAT is it? What does it hope to accomplish and how? Permit us to explain the purpose of this organization more clearly, by a practical example.

While working on a job two technical graduates find that a shorter method can be employed and that the equipment in use can be bettered. Their ideas differ, somewhat, and they are both called upon to appear before a board of engineers. The heart of one of the men instantly jumps within him and a close observer would notice drops of perspiration standing out on his forehead? Why? Simply this: that man has never talked to a number or group before and he dreads in an unexplainable way that he must now appear before these "big" men and talk. His education in that one very important detail was neglected. The other man knows that the board consists of human beings and that there is absolutely nothing to fear. He has had occasion to do this sort of thing before. It is not hard to imagine which of the two made the more favorable impression—half the battle.

The Electrical Association affords every man an opportunity to get up on his feet and talk to an assembled group of men. Those who took advantage of this have added to their education. Those who did not may regret that fact, greatly, at some future date.

The aims of the Association do not end here. In the broad field of electrical engineering the scope of the work at school cannot cover all of the important applications of electricity because of the lack of time. To help compensate for this, outside speakers were called in and interesting as well as instructive illustrated lectures were presented.

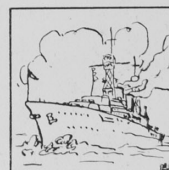
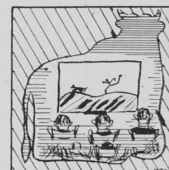
If you stop to realize it, New York and vicinity offer to the student of electricity a chance to see the greatest of engineering undertakings. From time to time, during the school year, trips were made under the auspices of the Association to such places as the new Hell Gate Power Plant, the U. S. S. Maryland, and to the most complete of modern telephone exchanges. These trips were a great success and served as an inspiration, for who is there among us who, after seeing such engineering feats, is not eager to become a factor in like developments?

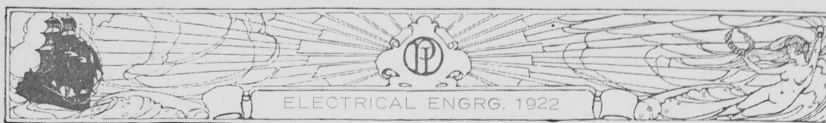
The program for the year could hardly be complete without social functions of one sort or another. The crowning event in this respect was a combined meeting and smoker held in the Men's Club during the mid-term. The principal speaker of the evening was Mr. E. D. Pierce, from the Underwriters' Laboratory, New York City. Wrestling, a radio concert, local music and refreshments were part of a program that gave three hours of solid enjoyment. We were exceedingly glad to have at this meeting a number of the members of the Electrical Alumni Association.

A thing of note in the annals of the school for the year 1922 is the birth of the Industrial Electrical Engineering Alumni Association. The object of this Association is "to renew and strengthen the spirit of co-operation, so typical of the relations existing during our school days, and thereby to assist our fellow alumni and reinforce the work of the Industrial Electrical Engineering Course, in order that it may have greater value to the Institute and to the Alumni." Mr. A. O. Boniface, '07, was elected the first president.

The student Electrical Association is divided into two branches: Senior, consisting of the second year men; and Junior, consisting of the first year men. This was done to enable more men to take part in the meetings.

We wish to thank Mr. A. L. Cook, Supervisor of the Electrical Course, for his interest and timely advice throughout the year.





RUSSELL G. ACKERMAN "Acky," "Russ"

137 Pearl St., Paterson, N. J.

Glee Club, '21

Looks as though he came from the farm, but his address speaks the truth. A bear on Math. Has drawn 40,000 curves in two years and hopes to be a second brother to "Pop." If he remains quiet and thinks deep enough, no doubt he will be a credit to New Jersey.

HAROLD L. BACON "Stumpy"

70 Monroe St., New Britain, Conn.

Elec. Echo, '21
Class Basketball, '21-'22

The first man in the first section, quite an honor in itself. Like his old wartime namesake, he's always around. A great Bowery reformer, too; but has met THE girl, and all we can say is: "Another good man gone wrong."

ADAM H. BRENNAN "Adam"

Verplanck, New York

Adam was the original man, of course, but this Adam doesn't take a back seat for his ancestor. We have this one to thank for a score of the nicknames herein contained. We nominate him for the Director of the course in Smoke Etiquette.

FRANK A. BROWNELL "Frank" "Old Man"

Clarkdale, Arizona

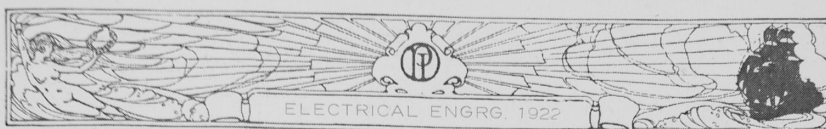
Asst. Varsity Wrestling Mgr., '21
Varsity Wrestling Mgr., '22
Class Social Secretary, '21-'22
Advertising Staff, Prattonia, '21

Came in a flivver from the place where they cancel postage stamps with a pencil. Has inexhaustible supply of wit, extraordinary presence of mind. Weak points—Smith Bros. and vector diagrams. Corduroy Club, '21-'22.

JOHN C. BURR "Johnnie"

51 George St., Elmira, N. Y.

Few problems in his routine of life have not been well solved. A great favorite among the instructors. A little backward toward the ladies. A prospective member of the Bachelors' Club.



JAIRUS F. BURT "Jerry," "Whiskey"

66 Pine St., Pittsfield, Mass.

Class Bowling, '21-'22
Vice-Pres. Elec. Assn., '21-'22
Class Representative Prattonia, '21
Asso. Editor Prattonia, '22

Seriously, you will never meet a more likable chap. A bear on work and push; but his strong point is wit. That alone ought to make him wealthy. Weak points—dancing, women, cigars. Weak, but strong on them, you'll notice.

PLATO J. CARLIN

"Pete"

739 Southwest Third St., Miami, Fla.

Treas. S. & W. Club, '21
Capt. Class Basketball, '21
Class Basketball, '22
Pres. Neighborhood Assn., '22
Class Neighborhood Rep., '21
Class Vice-Pres., '22
Business Mgr. Prattonia, '22

Pete's activities leave little room for discussion. One of the type that make the world go 'round. Quiet, cool, but lively as a cricket. Say, Pete, when will you be "at home"?

GEORGE W. CARROLL

"Jazz"

75 Andrew Ave., Naugatuck, Conn.

Class Wrestling, '21-'22

A regular couch squirrel. You ought to see him when he wears his polished manners. There are rumors that he already has a long list of Adelphi girls in waiting, and that he is being sailed along by a good west wind. What say, Jazz?

WILBUR D. CHADEAYNE

"Diz"

Derby, Conn.

Lieutenant to Capt. Brennan, but "Diz" can never quite exhaust his captain's supply of cigarettes. Begs us not to judge him by the state he comes from.

JAMES CHARRON

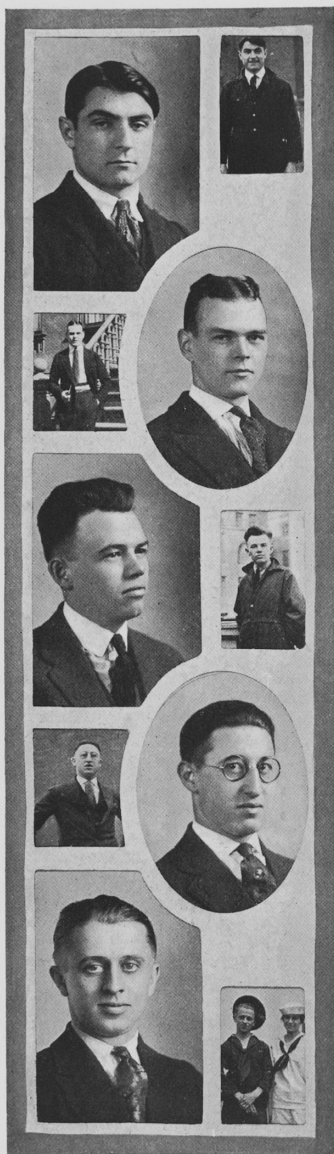
"Jim"

108 Parker St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Neighborhood Rep., '22
A. A. Rep., '22

Big inwardly and outwardly. Quiet, crazy about women, especially one. We can see a great future in store for Jim, if he gets whom he wants. Exponent of the pocket dictionary.





JOHN J. DALEY

"Lightnin'"

1057 Teller Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

Class Swimming Mgr., '22
Class Basketball, '21-'22

The omnipresent question box. Loves to argue. Favorite sport, coming in late between periods. Doesn't have to worry about the girls. Mrs. Daley sees about that. Attaboy, Daley!

EDMUND F. DULACK

"Buzz," "Ed"

Box 561, Edwards, New York

Class Pool Mgr., '21

A migrant from the scrub pine district of Northern New York. The first week in school adopted the motto, "Never let studies interfere with your education." Ardent follower of Shakespeare and Keith. Buys a new razor every week. Chief Spokesman. Ancient Order of the Cracker Barrel.

WILLIAM J. FARMER

"Bill"

51 Broad St., Flemington, N. J.

Farmer!! Nothing of the kind. In his own home town, he sits high on a pedestal and summons the girls to his side. But let's not mistake the boy. Given a little practice, and a little push, he will be a regular blower of fuses.

JOHN E. FELLER

"Shrimp"

64 Durham Ave., Metuchen, N. J.

Class Bowling, '21-'22

His wit and spirit have earned him the right to the class office of "Wit." Never worries about studies. Dancing and "Alley Tennis" are his recreations. Accepted our apology when we nominated him for Editor of Judge. Editor "Fireside Tales."

EDWARD A. FERRAND

"Ed"

1129 Boyd Ave., Woodhaven, L. I.

Sec. Federal Board Club, '21-'22

Hardly know what to say about Ed. We had a good look at him on Armistice Day, but we never heard much from him except when he ordered Adam around. Must have been a good soldier, or he wouldn't have argued with the top soak.



NORMAN K. FULLER "Norm," "King"

37 Jefferson Ave., Springfield, Mass.

Class Baseball, '21
Asso. Editor Elec. Echo, '22
Sec. Elec. Assn., '22
Literary Editor Prattonia, '22

Just old enough to be nice. We didn't hear much of "Norm" until the second year, but he has done two years in one. Favorite motto, "I've decided that I exist, I don't know whether you fellows do or not." Very thoughtful (a thinker), hard, sincere worker, but somewhat of a dreamer.

JOHN S. GADBOIS

"Pest"

449 Montauk Ave., New London, Conn.

Sec.-Treas. Elec. Assn., '21

White collars, promptness, arguments, his specialty. He calls the latter statements of fact. Co-eds do not bother him; funny, too, a rather handsome chap. Has the makin's of a good engineer, and for a time that's all that matters.

ARTHUR E. GANUNG "Art," "Gannie"

7 Meadow St., Litchfield, Conn.

Sec. Neighborhood Assn., '22

At present, Arthur is preparing a new Electrical Engineers' Handbook. Expects to go into Consulting when he gets his sheepskin. Well, we never heard him stuck in an argument, and his range covers anything from electrons to universes. Go to it, "Art."

LOREN R. GODDARD

"Father Time," "Goddard"

Granby, Conn.

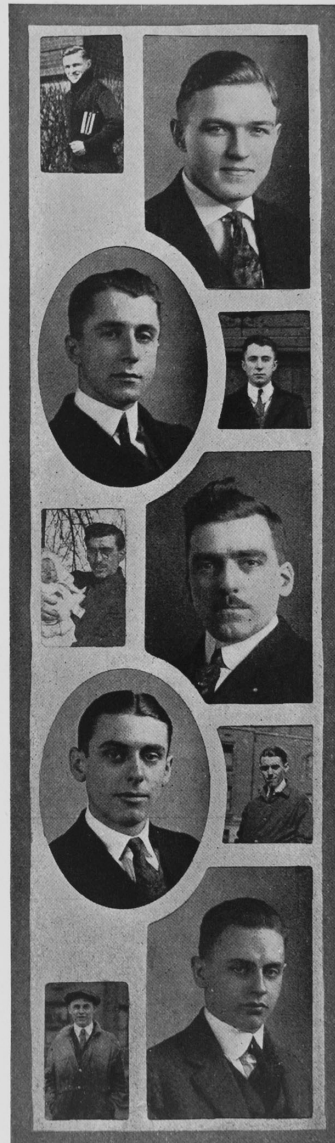
Chairman Welfare Committee, '21

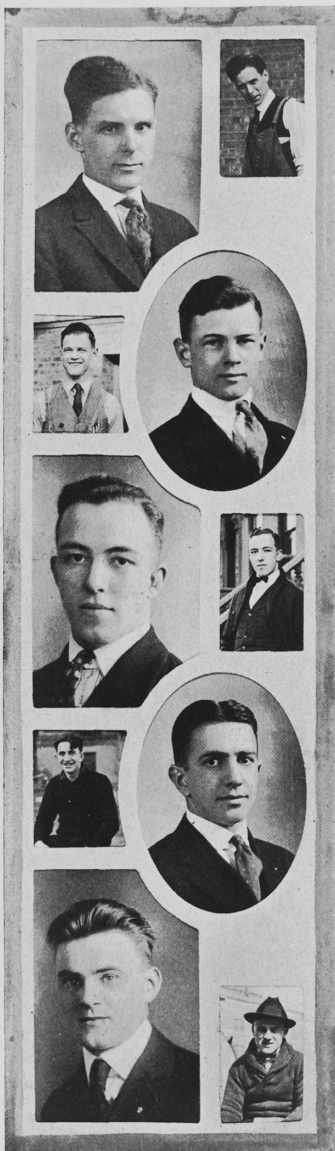
Leave our Loren alone and everything will be peaceful. Ardent lover of meditation. Some day he is going to get that hand out of his pocket and the other eye open. Then watch his smoke.

CLIFFORD H. HAMILL "Sparks," "Cliff"

208 Locust Ave., Port Chester, N. Y.

Shy and retiring, tall and most divinely fair. 'Nuff sed. Has also those delightful qualities of keeping eyes and ears open and saying nothing. Some day we'll come to life, with Hamill jumps ahead of us.





HOWARD W. HARTMAN "Curley," "Pete"

R. F. D. No. 2, Glens Falls, N. Y.

Pres. Elec. Assn., '21-'22
Mgr. Class Bowling, '21-'22
Chair Bowling & Pool Com. Men's Club, '22
Chairman C. & S. Club Social Com., '22

Leader, bowler, dancer, scholar, is "Curley." Try to keep him out of anything that displays a trace of action! Try to do it! How he finds the time for everything we don't know, but if he holds the course he is now steering a fruitful future is guaranteed.

HOWARD L. HANFORD "Hanford"

27 Lenox Place, New Britain, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Wrestling, '21

A quiet little chap, but a wonder on energy when he gets started. Helped put the pep in pepper. Doesn't take life too seriously, and always loaned us his problems when he had them. The good that he did here will live after him.

DOUGLAS J. HENDRICK "Hendy," "Joe"

Gouverneur, N. Y.

Mgr. Class Tennis, '21
Varsity Wrestling, '22
Chairman Elec. Echo Board, '22

Modest and retiring. Comes from a ranch along the great lakes where they raise 5,000 head. I wonder! He says: "Now I am a man, I have been removed from the curbside." Smokes a corncob, but never in public. Usually clinches his arguments with a headlock.

HOWARD H. HICKS "Hickey"

R. F. D. No. 1, Bennington, Vt.

Vice-Pres. Men's Club, '22
Mgr. Class Basketball, '21
Capt. Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '22
Mgr. Class Baseball, '22

After he had cut his way out of the brush to join the navy, he decided to stay out and go to school. Wise boy. Sympathizes with all the girls he meets. Carries out at least one party a week. Don't know why we like him, but we sure do. Corduroy Club, '22.

GEORGE A. HINMAN "Waybo" "Jeff"

181 Francis St., Waterbury, Conn.

Asst. Editor Elec. Echo, '21
Treas. F. B. Club, '21-'22

"Why do they always have to pick on me? If there was a little more time left, I would surprise everyone. My ideas are clear, but I get all balled up." A strange combination of humorist, debator, pessimist, and philosopher.



FRANK H. HOFFMAN

"Huffman"

196 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Favorite sport is checking up on instructors with his handbooks. Believes in old maxim: "Still waters run deep." Admits now that he should have seen more women. President Bachelors' Club, '21-'22.

JAMES HOLBROOK

"Jim"

716 Madison St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Tennis, '21-'22

The only reason Jim didn't go out for any more class athletics was because there wasn't any more. Always rushed out between periods for a cigarette. If he smoked stogies Steinmetz would have nothing on him. Made habit of blowing fuses to hear 'em pop.

CLIFFORD E. HOLCOMB "Cliff," "Holky"

16 Virgil St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Class Bowling, '22
Glee Club, '21-'22

Has the delightful habit of getting up at 8:48 and eating his breakfast of almond bars during the first period. Has bright prospects of becoming Elec. Engr., has constant voltage. Works well under load, and shows no signs of wear in the bearings.

WILLIAM G. HOLTON

"Bill"

20 Seminole Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

Asst. Business Mgr. Prattonia, '22

A quiet chap, Bill. If you did not know him you've missed a lot. Interested in studies, P. I. Curb Lunch, radio. Never openly recognizes existence of co-eds.

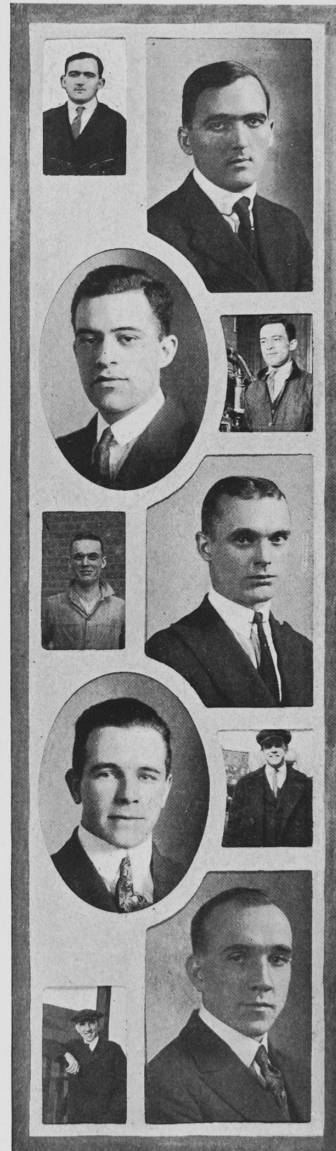
CLIFFORD O. HULL

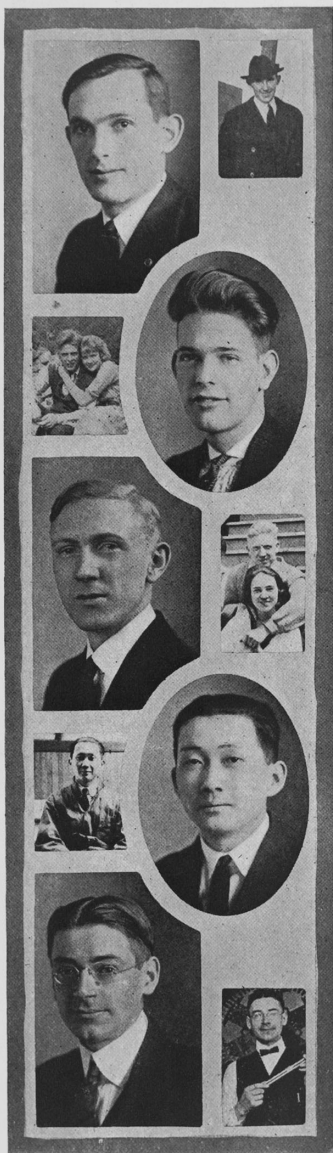
"Cliff"

Candor, New York

Class Sec.-Treas., '21-'22

Came here to put a polish on his education. Doesn't spark excessively, has good regulation and high efficiency. Took our money, but left us our girls. We feel sure that he'll make some husband a good wife.





HOWARD O. JACKSON

"Jack," "Stonewall"

466 Main St., Acushnet, Mass.

Class Soccer, '21-'22

When Jack first came to Pratt, people and folds were a puzzle to him. At least, so it seemed. But have you watched him lately? Chimes in with all the boys and is next to Horace as a lady-killer. Only failure in life has been to raise a moustache.

ROBERT JOHNSON

"Bob," "Johnnie"

120 Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

If it's anything about music or love, ask Bob. As for engineering, his qualifications are as follows: Ability to pass the buck, cuss, erase large ink blots, doctor up and copy other fellows' notes. Excels at all indoor sports: pool, cake eating, etc.

RUSSELL B. JONES

"Russ," "Whitie"

17 24th St., Baker, Oregon

Class Vice-Pres., '21

Asst. Circ. Mgr. Prattonia, '21

Class Pres., '22

Pres. Student Council, '22

Circ. Mgr. Prattonia, '22

Student Activity Editor Newsology, '22

Coming silver-haired out of the Golden West, and out of the army, too, has become a potent factor in the welfare of every Pratt student. You would expect his voice to squeak—it doesn't. First, mixed with all the girls; now dances straight programme. Corduroy Club, '22.

PHILIP F. KAU

"Milk," "Funny"

1858 Liliha St., Honolulu, Hawaii

The quiet little man of Hawaii has won a place in the hearts of all who have come to know him. His great power lies in his silence and his ease of comprehension.

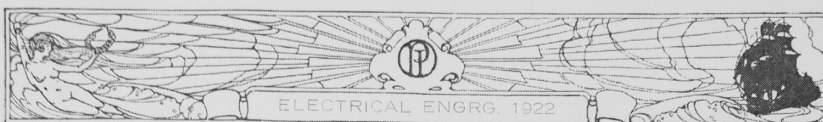
JOHN B. KNOWLTON

"Doc," "Sidney"

North Grafton, Mass.

Class Representative to EE-1

Sort of a shark. Usually quiet, but once had some sort of theory about electronic self-induction and turbo-generated magnetism. Doesn't smoke, dance, play poker or girls.



ROBERT W. KRATZ

"Bob"

2616 North 12th St., Philadelphia, Penna.

Class Pres., '21
Student Council, '21
Pres. S. & W. Club, '22
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Varsity Wrestling, '22

Quakertown brought to light a good man when it discovered Bob; a big, husky ex-gob, friend of everyone; more or less of a ladies' man, too. We didn't argue with him, probably wouldn't have paid. Charter member Corduroy Club, '21-'22.

GUNNAR B. KRONHOLM

"Swede," "Kronnie"

46 Harrison Ave., Branford, Conn.

Mgr. Class Wrestling, '21
Asst. Varsity Cheer Leader, '21
Varsity Cheer Leader, '22
Treas. Neighborhood Assn., '22
Pres. Connecticut Club, '22
Ex. Men's Club Committee, '22

A chap we are not liable to forget for a while. Always talking, always fooling, always good-humored, often "sick." Recreation—piano playing; takes somewhat to wrestling, but hasn't learned how to smoke a pipe intelligently.

JOHN J. LEARY

"Jack," "Irish"

1 Russell St., Naugatuck, Conn.

Class Sec.-Treas., '21
Varsity Basketball, '21-'22
Capt. Varsity Basketball, '22
Varsity Baseball, '21

There could be basketball without Irish, but it wouldn't be much. Baseball, too! Without a doubt, has contributed most to our athletic welfare. Loves to make sandwiches. Lately fallen in love. Steady, Jack, steady! Corduroy Club, '22.

BASIL W. LEE

"Moonshine," "B. W."

Taylorsville, Kentucky

Class Soccer, '21
A. A. Representative, '21-'22
Student Council, '21-'22

In Lee you will recognize the amalgamation of the characters of Daniel Boone, Admiral Sims, Einstein, St. Vitus and Cupid. Smokes cigars, but never buys them. Likes to philosophize on the great truths of the world. "Moonshine," thy name should have been Friendship.

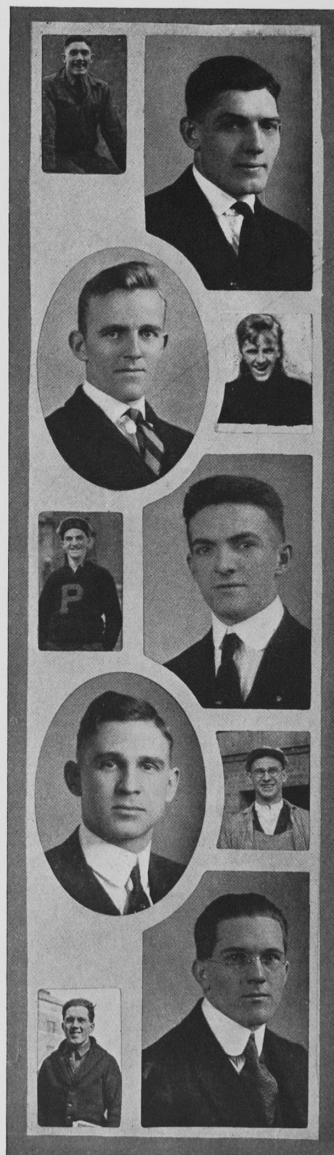
CLIFFORD E. LOOMIS

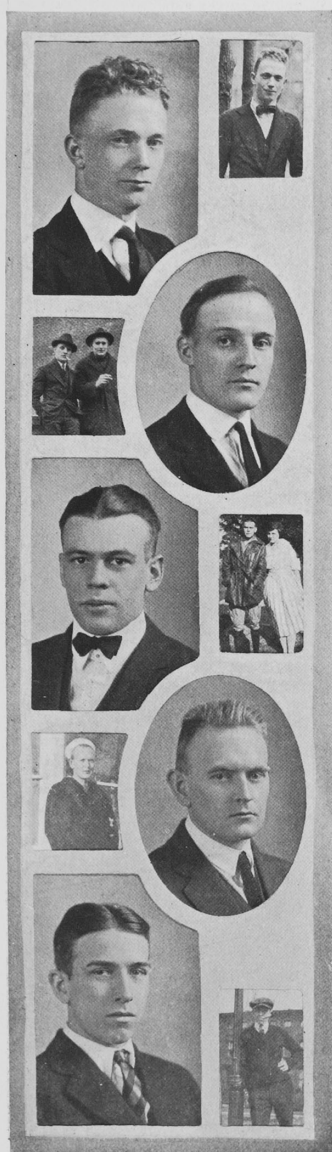
"Loomy," "Cliff"

29 Albion St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Tennis, '21-'22
Mgr. Class Tennis, '22

Generally in one of two places—Men's Club or asleep. Doesn't bother Pratt girls, has one in Connecticut that writes eight times a week and twice on Sundays. Lived near enough to school to go home between classes, but hates to carry books. Shaves once a month whether or no. Usually yes.





WILLIAM S. LOVE

"Bill," "Stew"

11 Elm St., Cuba, N. Y.

It was not essential that Bill come to school; he knew the stuff, but he says it was a good way to kill time and rest after the rigors of war, so here he was. Although he is from Cuba, he never has anything on the hip but a slide rule.

ROBERT MACPHERSON

"Ferso," "Mac," "Gazinta"

388 East 114th St., New York

Class Pool, '21
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Mgr. Class Boxing, '22

Took up E. E. because he knew all about mechanical things. Something very Scotch about him, altho he doesn't carry it with him. Blows a considerable bagpipe. Only worry is the Anti-cigarette League. Recreations—pool, soccer, African golf.

ROSS A. McCLENAHEN

"Mac," "Sleepy," "Gunga Din"

Reedsville, Penna.

Asst. Mgr. Varsity Baseball, '21
Mgr. Varsity Baseball, '22
Class Representative Prattonia, '22
Athletic Editor Prattonia, '22

This invaluable fellowman has proved his sterling qualities by constancy and being wrong only when the book is wrong. Recreation—writing love letters, smoking, sounding off. Top Soak Corduroy Club, '21-'22.

RUSSELL McCUE "Bub," "Mac," "McCoo"

Stockholm, New Jersey

Class Baseball, '21

A perfect specimen of New Jersey manhood. Blond and mathematical. An average man would have quit after having encountered the snags Mac has. Never known to get cross; always accommodating, always arguing.

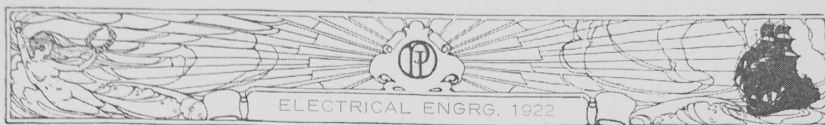
ELWIN C. MANSFIELD

"Manzy"

Orange, Conn.

Class Basketball, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21-'22

Comes and goes and you hardly know it. Good-natured, happy-go-lucky, smiles at will, and for everybody. Lives too close to Art School. Favorite sport, eating; next, smoking. Now waiting for Leap Year.



GASPER MARINO

"Chief"

2961 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Chief" we call him, and he deserves it. If there were a class "warrior" he would win unanimously. An ardent philosopher, and has worn out the Lexington elevated getting to school on time.

EARL T. MELDRIM

"Melly," "Oil"

Edwards, New York

Chairman Welfare Committee, '21-'22

Not so slow as he looks. Work on the welfare committee very efficient. A most amiable chap, and somebody else realizes it, too. Says he is about to undergo the second great event in a man's life.

KENNETH G. MERWIN

"Ken"

Woodridge, New York

Class Baseball, '21-'22

Class Basketball, '21-'22

Class Soccer, '22

Conspicuous by his silence and thinking ability. Had a steady girl first year, inclined to graze second year. Has worked hard to help class athletics.

ELMER J. MURRAY

"Fat"

1808 Gleason Ave., Bronx, N. Y.

One of the chaps who really came to school for knowledge. Raised the standard of our intelligence about seven points. Home interests provided enough entertainment, so he wasn't seen around school very much. Always eats lunch in the hole-in-the-wall near Chemistry steps.

FRED P. NEUFELD

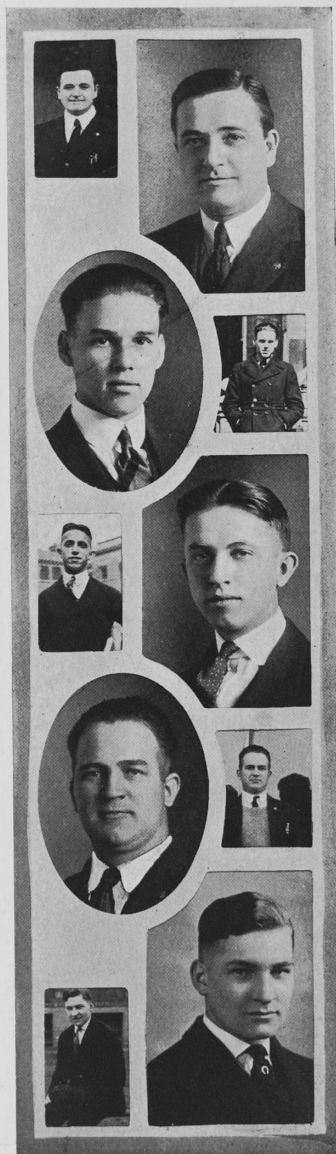
"Freddy"

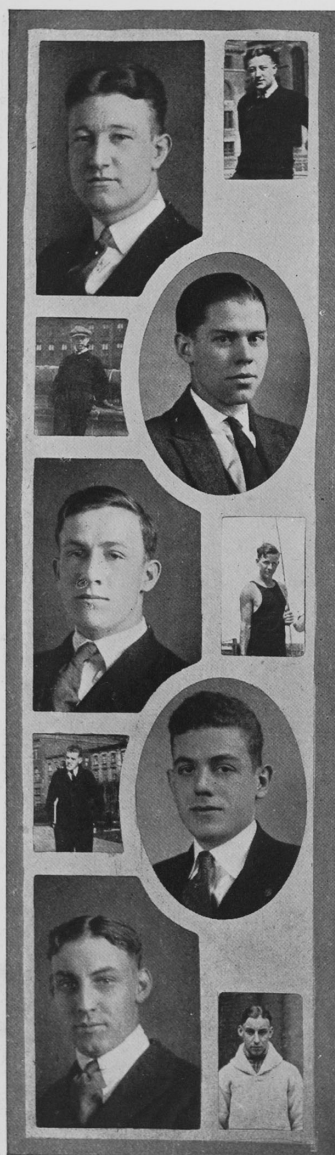
53 Chicago St., Elmhurst, Long Island

Capt. Class Basketball, '22

Class Baseball, '22

"Freddy" didn't blossom until the second year, but went like a house on fire when he did. We have more than a good word for anybody who commutes. His best virtues are his smile and good will. We do not attempt to predict his future.





JAMES J. O'KEEFE

"Jimmy," "Keefie," "Oke"

12 Sarsfield St., Waterbury, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Basketball, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Class Wrestling, '21-'22
Mgr. Class Wrestling, '22

The makings of a good man. Plugger, scrapper and feminist, combined. With these qualities and common sense, he will doubtless be some engineer. Break his neck, "Keefe."

HAROLD C. PAIGE

"Si"

18 O'Dell St., Schenectady, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21

Ever watch him walk? You'd know why they call him "Si." Smokes a lot, and is a regular member of Critical Club, meeting every day in front of the Art School. But these are his bad habits. We believe he will do well by G. E. as its president.

FRANK L. PEARSON

"Pearson"

250 Glen Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '22

Out of the north came the war horse. Reserved, but gives a willing hand wherever needed. Saved us from an awful drubbing in basketball. Too bad he is tied up by commuting. A born electrician, too.

JOHN H. PURDY

"Jack"

1238 East State St., Trenton, N. J.

Asso. Editor Prattonia, '21
Editor-in-Chief Prattonia, '22
Neighborhood Representative, '21
Treas. C. & S. Club, '22

Much New Jersey, by birth and attraction. Wins friends by just being natural. Never gets riled, always master of the situation. Diogenes would have thrown away his lantern had he met "Jack." Still, likes to wear hard collars. Member Steer Conference.

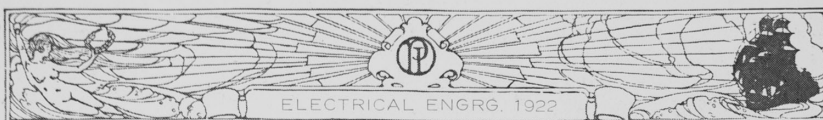
GEORGE R. PUTNAM

"Put," "Putty"

35 Rosette St., Waterbury, Conn.

Neighborhood Committee, '21-'22

"Close that switch and see what happens," that's "Put's" way of getting results. And he is a tennis fiend, so to speak. Can always be found in Men's Club behind large pipe. Loves a joke, and is a good audience for yours.



ERNEST A. RADLEIN "Earnie," "Gimmie"

227 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mgr. Band, '21
Mgr. Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21-'22

"Oh, we've surely come to college,
But we didn't come for knowledge,
So we'll raise Ned while we're here."

Tune—Old Gray Bonnet.

Do you remember the day he sold B. R. T. to an Architect? Just looking ahead, that's all.

ALBERT H. RALPH

"Ralph"

67 Arlington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Pool, '21-'22

Almost won Class Smoker. When a child, they gave him pool balls to play with; been at it ever since. He is really a thing of joy forever. They say he keeps a card index of his feminine acquaintances. "Safety first?"

HAROLD J. REDCAY

"Harold," "H. J."

1024 Greenwich St., Reading, Penna.

Class Wrestling, '22
Mgr. Class Track Team, '21-'22

Harold seems to have some Pennsylvania Dutch in him, but New York has most cured it. He's a quiet lad; has a lot of wit about him—probably learned it in the telephone game. H. J. sounds big; wait and see.

JAMES ROSS

"Jazz," "Scottie," "Jimmy"

91 Easton Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

Capt. and Mgr. Class Soccer, '21
Mgr. Class Soccer, '22
Mgr. Class Basketball, '22

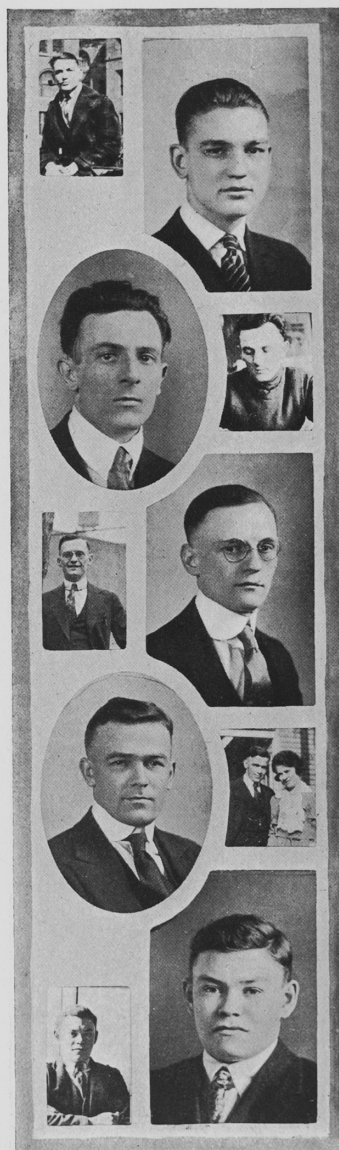
The greatest advocate of the time-honored race of "Scotties." Everybody likes things Scotch, and "Jimmy" is no exception. "He is a valiant youth, and his face—like the face of the morning—gladdens the earth with its light." And he would drop anything to play soccer.

HORACE SHOEMAKER

"Shoe," "Horace"

Averill Park, N. J.

Contrary to belief, there isn't another man like Horace in the world. He positively has no time for women, dancing, tobacco or any other of the beloved occupations of man. The man without a habit, unless it be scrapping. But SOME day "habit" will get him.





EDMUND D. SMITH "Smidy," "Eddie"

Clintonville, Conn.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21

Unassuming, quiet and timid, but he is different when you know him. Sense of humor, with usually a comeback. Perfectly at home on Pratt Field. If he were a lawyer, he could be Governor of Connecticut.

LOUIS A. SWORTFIGUER

"Sortfinger" "Sworty"

40 Kelton Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.

Louis has the one fault of believing that school is a place to study. And study he does, always in a serious vein, and usually something comes out of it. Ten years will probably find us begging jobs from him at G. E.

WALLACE I. TERHUNE "Terry," "Wally"

142 Donaldson Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

Class Soccer, '21-'22

"Wally" is a darn hard worker. Takes everything and everybody seriously. Kept us well supplied in Lefax for two years. Likes soccer a lot; says the season ought to be continued indefinitely. We don't make the seasons, "Wally."

DEAN N. WALLACE "Duke," "Wally"

1523 Oneida St., Utica, N. Y.

Asst. Class Treas., '21-'22
Neighborhood Assn., '21-'22

One of the pluggers, despite a growing attraction on Staten Island. Always willing to lend a hand, in true Pratt spirit. Takes delight in asking us for half dollars—and gets them, too.

ROBERT W. WARNER

"Bob"

Horseheads, New York

Glee Club, '21
Class Baseball, '21-'22

One man who admits the town wasn't named after him, but before—a crowning virtue. Admired for his industry and his ability to mind his own business. Gave up singing for study.



FRANCIS P. WEBSTER "Daniel," "Ponzi"

185 Main St., Terryville, Conn.

Class Wrestling, '21-'22
Glee Club, '21-'22
Pratt Band, '21-'22
Chess Tournament, '21-'22

Will always be remembered for his upstanding hair. Ready at any time to pick a scrap with Horace. We don't know just why they call him "Ponzi"; perhaps because he has everybody guessing.

HARRY WEINSTEIN

"Harry"

1764 Bergen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Baseball, '21-'22

Argument is his "eats"; even when the point is clear, he argues for mere psychologic effect on the instructor. Never passes a day without ten smokes. Carries his brief case like a doctor, and takes a front (?) seat for no man.

J. EARL WETMORE

"Joe," "Red"

Shelburne, Vermont

Class Baseball, '21-'22
Class Soccer, '21
Capt. Class Soccer, '22
Class Wrestling, '22

Without a doubt, "Red" wins all prizes for pep. The liveliest wire in the school. Always on the move, always energetic; reminds us of a man with a bee in his shirt. If everybody had his vim, the yeast corporation could be dissolved.

WILLIAM B. WHEATLEY

"Ballantine"

49 Oxford St., Hartford, Conn.

Wheatley got in a little late, but he has more than made up for lost time. He is a mathematics fiend and a great advocate of the gas engine and her phenomenon. Prone to argue, ticklish; should learn to smoke.

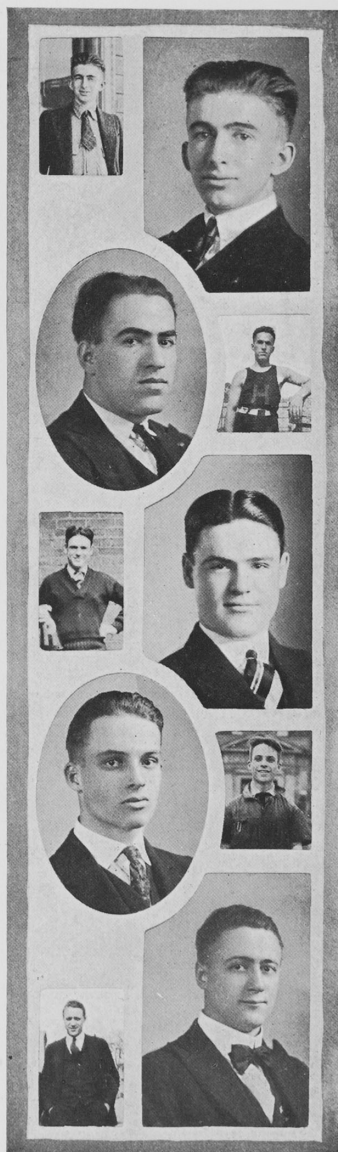
STERLING C. WOODWARD

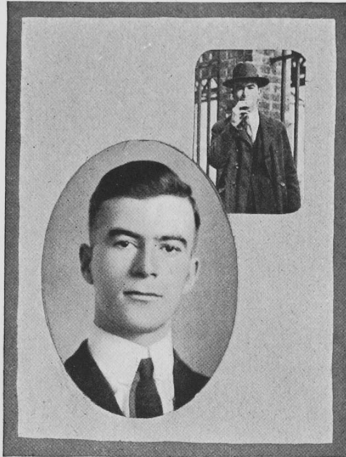
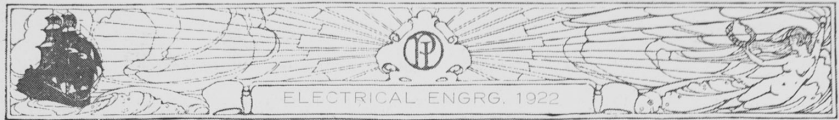
"Woody"

East Berlin, Conn.

Band, '21-'22
Orchestra, '21-'22

Here's a man who not only likes music, but produces it and makes others like it. If susceptible to contagion, don't listen in when he laughs. Secondary amusement is motorcycling.





CECIL W. ZIMMERER

"Jimmy"

26 Pulaski St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Boxing, '21-'22
Class Tennis, '21
Elec. Echo Staff, '21

Favorite subject—"The Qualifications of an Engineer." If he can only live up to his theories, his success is assured. Quiet chap, hard worker, sincere, diligent.

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Brownell: "Er—I missed that point."
O'Keefe: "You should have seen the girl I had last night."
Burt: "Well, darn my savin' soul."
McClenahan: "Oh, blaa-aah."
Carlin: "Let me have your attention a minute, fellows."
Feller: "Now, did you ever hear this one?"
Fuller: "For Christmas sakes."
Hendrick: "Well, ho-lee-o gee!"
Hull: "Have you got fifty cents this morning?"
Hinman: "Now the last time I was drunk—"
Leary: "'Atta boy, Petey."
"Quit!"
Marino: "Take it easy, boys; take it easy."

QUITE RIGHT

Feller: "When I graduate I am going to step into a job at \$10,000 per."
Farmer: "Per what?"
Feller: "Perhaps."

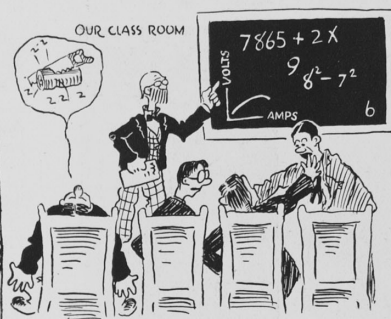
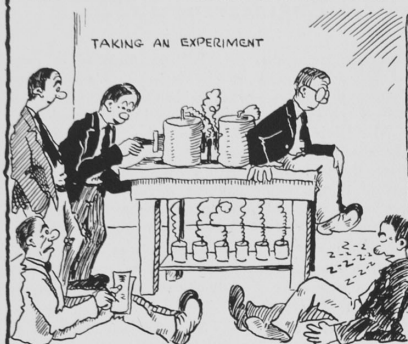
DEEP WATER

Jack: "Are you an art student, Ed?"
Ed Casey: "Sure."
Jack: "Well, draw me a glass of water."

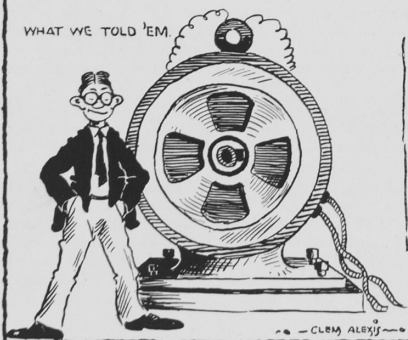
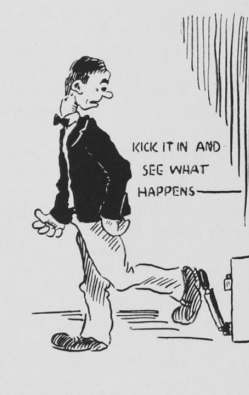
RATHER LIGHT

Francis: "Do you know that Sweden has less divorce cases than any other country in the world?"
Kronnie: "No, I didn't—how come?"
Francis: "Well, you see, most of the safety matches are made there."

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING



vs ELECTRICIANS



— CLEM ALEX —



Industrial Chemical Engineering 1922



Charles M. Allen

ON September 22, 1920, as chemists we were a fine gang of bricklayers. We have improved somewhat as bricklayers. The first persons we got real well acquainted with were Mr. Bivins and Mr. Allen, who explained thoroughly the nuptial relations of the atoms and their progeny, the molecules. Mr. Dowd had to get at the bottom of things, so he gave us weekly expositions on the hydrogen ion. He convinced us that the hydrogen ion is to chemistry what Adam was to the human race.

Another of our early friends was Mr. Smith. His instructions on just how, when, where, and why to pluck a wife have already proven their value in the class. (Ask Enemark.)

In our elementary lab Mr. Ackland took us in hand and taught us how to break beakers, both hot and cold. We learned that the number of beakers broken was in a direct ratio with number of burned fingers. Along came qualitative and quantitative—the latter we found to be a very weighty subject in which much was read and re-read for the edification of

Flood (Ford) and Fry.

We found Math to be our Waterloo, but with much diligent work and patience on the part of Mr. Ladner and just a little from ourselves we have all come thru like barium sulphate thru a filter.

In the S. & T. Building we substituted many values and finally came to the conclusion that Mr. Hostetter's theory of *forces right equal forces left and heat lost equals heat gained* was absolutely correct.

Our experiences in the Machinery Building during our first year were varied and many, most of them decidedly warm, usually because John's cold gray eyes were upon us. Mr. Norris taught us a lot about patterns, but Mr. Nichols went into the subject a little deeper and taught us all there was to know about forms. We also received some instruction about wood working and foundry work. Down in the infernal regions of the building we learned that it is unhealthy to handle iron when it has attained a red color. Healy became quite an expert at building fires in the kindling box. Mr. Jones taught us how to build fires,—for our mothers-in-law, he said. That reminds me, we missed Mr. Jones one day—he came back a changed man.

We took our first social plunge early in the year when the second year men gave us a smoker that certainly proved worth while. Later on the Wohler Meetings turned out to be very instructive as well as enjoyable, especially the beefsteak dinner. The dance given by the Wohler Association was a huge success, but the real event of the year was the Chemistry Quality Dance on May 20th. Our trip to the Winter Garden was thoroughly enjoyed by all and will never be forgotten, especially by the instructors who acted as chaperons. As for the expedition to Coney Island, many of us have not recovered yet.

Soon came June and examinations. We received our usual conglomeration of marks and left our old friend H_2S for the ozone of far-off lands. We are glad to say that, altho dees, ees and other ailments prevailed, none of us succumbed, but were all on deck in September.

Upon that first day of our second year we were utterly astounded at the flood of chemistry that came from somewhere in front of us in Room 26C. After a thorough investigation someone discovered Mr. Lafferander behind the desk. We have been astounded many times since then at the number of words that can be said in one "short" hour when they are arranged in a logical and compact form, especially when delivered in machine-gun fashion. In the lab we met another small but mighty person, Mr. Corrie. As was once said about this second Lefty, "Gentle words, quiet words, are, after all, the most powerful words."



In tech lab we have developed some chemists and some processes that have hitherto been unheard of. Holly's process for the precipitation of hydrogen has been patented and all royalties have been donated to the Home for Young and Starving Chemists. Burgess has discovered a way to carry one hundred cubic centimeters of ethyl alcohol in a beaker that holds only half that quantity. Gillette is still working on his determination of moisture in water, while Vogt's reputation as a trick chemist has become nationwide.

Styles never worried us until we attended Design; then our difficulties began, for it was necessary for us to keep up with the styles. They changed so often. Here it was that Joe Lum shone so brightly, for, with the very able assistance of Mr. Loughlin, he designed a battleship to shoot the bull.

During all these times there was one thing that was kept uppermost in our thoughts. What was it? Why, Tony Diana's whistling and singing; we haven't yet succeeded in forgetting it.

The times that we have enjoyed most during our two years at Pratt have been the hours that have been spent with Doc Rogers. His jovial nature seemed to be contagious, for there was scarcely a minute that everyone wasn't smiling and a day never passed that Doc didn't spring a new one that was well worth hearing.

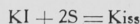
Thanks to a list too long to mention here, we have come across in a manner before unheard of in the Chemistry Dept. as far as athletics is concerned.

Socially we have been a huge success, for great enthusiasm has been shown at the Chemistry Dances and at the yearly show. We were indeed gratified by the invitation extended to us to attend the annual dinner of the Chemistry Alumni Association. It was well attended by our class and they all claim they would not have missed it for anything.

Even tho from now on our paths of life diverge slightly, we are thankful that we have, behind us, an Alma Mater of whom we are proud, and that we may return, too, to meet old friends and instructors to whom we are all greatly indebted.

CLASS BALLOT

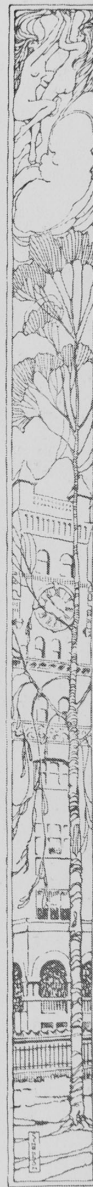
Class Mixer	FORD
Class Optimist	GILLETTE
Class Lady Killer	LEE
Class Sphinx	KLEMPA
Class Orator	COLLINS
Class Sleepyhead	MORRIS
Class Athlete	HOLLENBECK
Society Man	TURNER
Woman Hater	ENEMARK
Class Dreamer	KIRK
Class Philosopher	HEEPE
Class Bluffer	WARD
Class Wit	DUNKAK
Class Scrapper	ALKER
Class Beauty	DE PONTES
Class Songbird	DIANA
Class Pessimist	KIMMICK



The reaction is not reversible. Concentrated reagents should be used whenever possible.

This reaction takes place most rapidly in the absence of light. It has a sweet taste and an ethereal odor. When taken in small quantities it produces a blissful sensation, but large doses have a nauseous effect. The product is entirely soluble in distilled moonlight and is best precipitated in the absence of humanity. It is easily reduced and cannot again be oxidized. Its highest valence is two. The greater the density of the reagents, the more often the reaction takes place. The graphical representation is elliptical. If one of the reagents is at a frigid temperature it is best not to force the reaction by means of a catalytic agent, as the result is sure to be disastrous.

The reaction is complete when a ring of Au appears surmounted by a small piece of crystalline carbon. The product should be anhydrous and should be analyzed qualitatively, not quantitatively.





CHARLES H. ALKER, JR. "Kookoo"

155 Thomas St., Bloomfield, N. J.

With the will of the gods. Hair also has a will of its own; it will appear and usually does appear any way it wants to. Never mind, "Kookoo," you had one close shave the first time you made hydrogen.

FREDERICK E. ALLEN "Doc"

Litchfield, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21
Asst. Mgr. Varsity Tennis, '21
Mgr. Varsity Tennis, '22
Class Basketball, '22

Harold Lloyd has nothing on this boy—he's a bad actor; so his opponents say after a tennis match. Just can't be trimmed, altho we heard him say "a nice girl can do wonders with me."

STAMATIS J. AVARAS "The Ambassador"

Apartment 10, 40 Isabella St., Boston, Mass.

A peer among students, an aristocrat among gentlemen. Words, few, well-chosen, and to the point.

ALBERT F. BELL "Al"

73 Roanoke Parkway, Buffalo, N. Y.

Class Treasurer, '21-'22
Wohler Treasurer, '22
Capt. Class Baseball, '21

If any one fellow has done most for the class, we think it is "Al." His class spirit asserts itself unceasingly. Swings a mean bat, too.

GORDON L. BENJAMIN "Jew"

14 Flushing Pl., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.

Class President, '22
Class Tennis Team, '21
Vice-Pres. Men's Club Exec. Council, '21

Be not afraid of greatness;
Some are born great,
Some achieve greatness
And some have greatness thrust upon them.



DOUGLAS K. BRUSH

"Dickie"

Cor. Ravine and Point Sts., Yonkers, N. Y.

Class Tennis, '21
Varsity Tennis, '22

The boy from the rural district whose racket has made a name for Chemistry. A good kid if one doesn't hold his home town against him.

CHESTER A. BURGESS

"Ted"

513 West Diamond Ave., Hazleton, Pa.

Class Bowling, '21-'22
Class Basketball, '21
Class Pool, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Varsity Basketball Mgr., '22

Always shines, especially in mixed company. Favorite motto: "If women interfere with your work, quit work."

F. MALCOLM CHILD, JR.

"Mack"

1222 Bloomfield St., Hoboken, N. J.

Class Basketball, '21-'22

Comes from Hoboken! "Nuff said."

ERNEST A. CLINE

"Ernie"

17 Webster St., Meriden, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21-'22

A quiet fellow, and a good pal. At home anywhere, especially in center field.

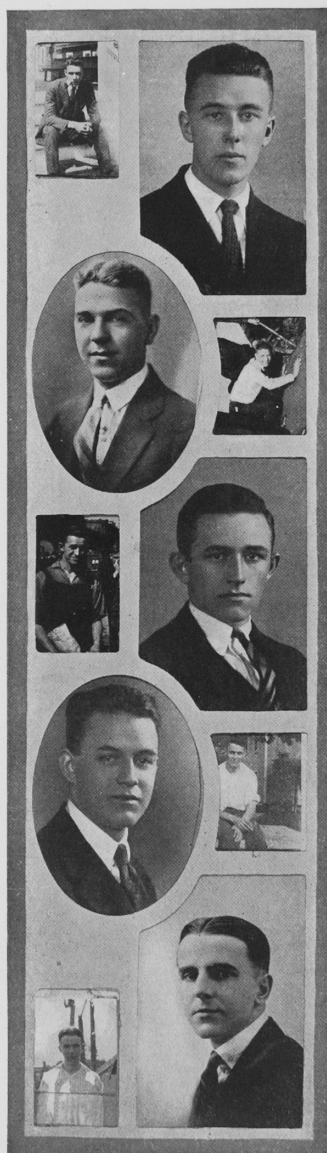
KENNISON W. COLLINS

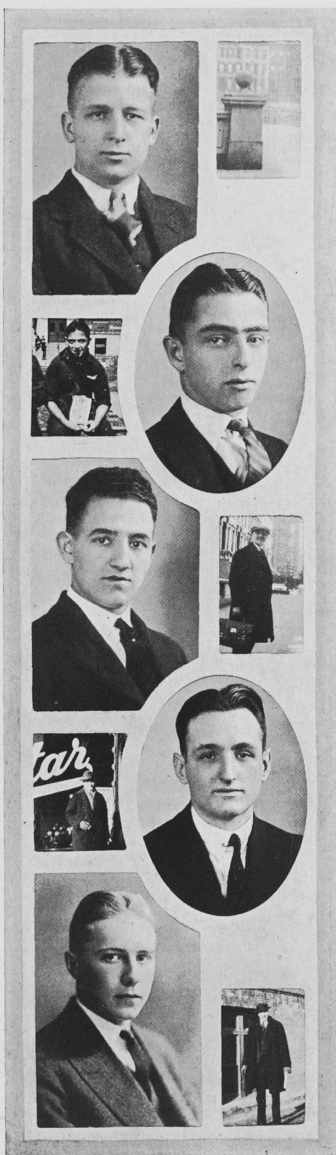
"Kenny"

6 Washington St., Fairhaven, Mass.

Class Vice-Pres., '21-'22
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Wrestling, '21
Class Tennis, '22

Noted for the pluckiness shown in athletics and for class spirit. A good example of a personified handbook; asks questions that can be answered only by himself.





RICHARD G. CONGDON

"Dick"

320 Highland Ave., Upper Montclair, N. J.

The eternal "Why?" Probably caught it from his side kick, Collins. "Cogitative faculties are immersed in a cogbundity of cogication."

PAUL K. DAVIS

"Pinky"

98 Ward St., Orange, N. J.

Class Secretary, '22
Mgr. Class Tennis, '22

Now, gentlemen, be honest. Wouldn't you just love to have Paul's looks? Look at that part down the middle of those nut-brown locks! Temperamental? Oh, my!

FRANCIS DIANA

"Tony"

29 Union St., Waterbury, Conn.

Concert Orchestra, '21-'22
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Repv. Neighborhood Assn., '21-'22

Tuneful "Tony," the Minstrel Boy. Musical talent and Persian Lamb hair may bring him fortune, but we advise Tony to put in a couple of hours extra nights on Chemistry and "technique."

WALTER E. DOWD

"Dowd"

206 Dixwell Ave., New Haven

Federal Board Club

Specializes in arsenic determinations and "Now up at Columbia——" Rather varied, but a wonderful chap. If he lives down his past, will make his mark in the world.

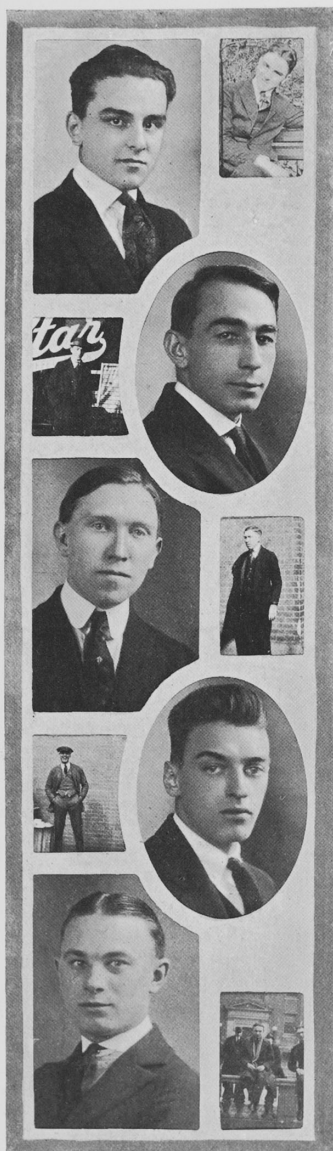
ELMER B. DUNKAK

"Elmer"

246 Sterling St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prattonia Staff, '21
Class Repv. Alumni Assn., '22

Has that peculiar faculty of never looking over-worked, but gets there ahead of any of us. A true son of Bersealius. Tallest man in the class and the highest in his ideals.



WILLIAM A. GRIMM

"Gum"

901 South 20th St., Newark, N. J.

A fine chap; intelligent, handsome, cheerful. A wonderful specimen of American manhood. He knows a wonderful—nuff sed.

PEDRO C. GUTIERREZ

"Camach"

Bogota, Republic of Colombia, South America

Everybody likes "Camach." Most agreeable fellow we've ever come across. A conscientious worker and the gentleman of the quartette.

EDWARD J. HEALY

"Red"

1071 Anna St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Class Bowling, '22

Our old friend, "Dinty," always jovial and good-natured. Gets up at six in the morning to come six miles to school. Bet he'll have six wives and sixty-six—automobiles, of course.

HERBERT R. HEEPE

"Bunsen"

4819 Eleventh Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Some fine day we shall lay down the Sunday supplement to compare his latest photo with this one. Then we'll say "Not much changed, either—Gosh! just think; Bunsen, worth over a million."

MERRILL H. HOLLENBECK

"Holly"

502 Carroll St., Horseheads, N. Y.

Class Bowling, '21

Class Baseball, '21

Class Pool, '22

Straight from the wilds of Horseheads. Things to remember about Holly: His baseball playing, his laugh, his disposition.



RAYMOND E. JAEGER

"Ray"

544 50th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Quiet and composed, has won our friendship, the short time he has been with us. Should have joined us sooner.

CLARENCE S. JOHNSON

"CS2"

South Canisteo, N. Y.

I'll hang my harp on a willow tree
And climb up in the boughs;
If Pratt cannot appreciate me
I'll sing to the birds and cows.

RAYMOND W. JOHNSON

"Ouija"

11 Shipley St., Woodhaven, L. I., N. Y.

Solitary as an oyster. An ardent and conscientious smoker.

WILLIAM F. KIMMICK

"Gus"

188 Emerson Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21-'22

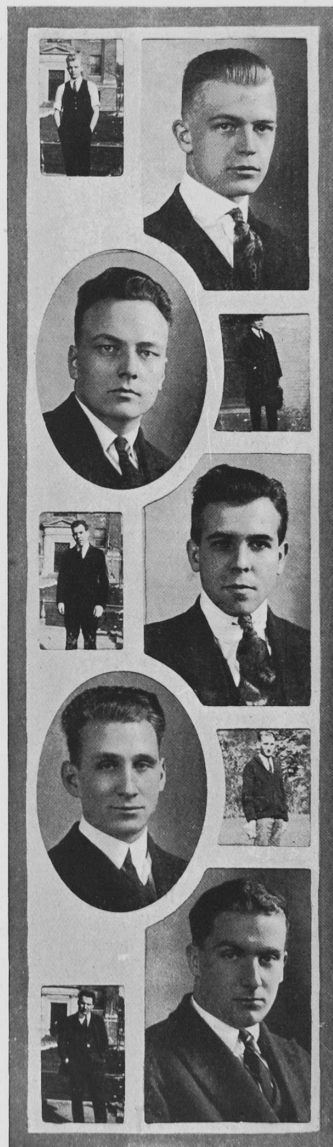
Outside of soccer and design, life holds little for him. Smiling, cheery, never knocking—that's "Gus."

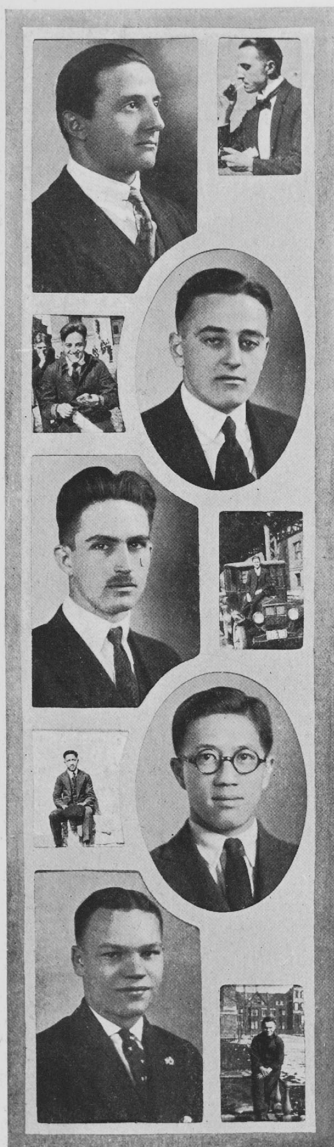
ROBERT V. KIRK

"Bob"

11 Martense Court, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Lives of students all remind us
We can be at school on time,
And departing leave behind us
Records that are most sublime.





HUGH I. KLEMPA

"Klem"

249 Emerson Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

If it be true that "a gentleman is silent about his own accomplishments," "Klem" is a gentleman.

JOHN B. LAMENZO

"Wop"

11 Walnut St., South Manchester, Conn.

Varsity Basketball, '21-'22

Varsity Baseball, '21-'22

Class Pool, '21-'22

Class A. A. Repv., '22

Closely connected to a pair of crutches. "Spag" is the hero of the day. His friends are many.

THOMAS LEE

"Tommie"

327 Concord St., Manchester, N. H.

Photographic Editor Prattonia, '22

Treasurer New England Club, '22

His efforts in behalf of the class have been ceaseless. Likes women and likes work.

JOE WOON LUM

"Joe"

700 Grant Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

In the balance room, his tinkling voice is always heard intoning a romantic ditty to some maid in the far-off land of the Golden Gate.

PHILIP J. LUTTENBERGER

"Lutt"

158-a McDougal St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Five feet of enthusiasm, seasoned with a spice of romance. Has been known to get to school several times before nine-fifteen.



ALAN MARPLES

87 North 30th St., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.

Edison's only rival. A scholar, chemist, actor, and oh, boy, when it comes to the ladies, a wolf in sheep's clothing!

GEORGE H. MEYER "George," "Big Boy"

Katonah, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '22
Class Wrestling, '22

To us, never says much; imagine his collar stops him. But with his girl, talks like "Lefty" talks to us—full speed ahead and no stops!

EMIL MIKITY

"Mickey"

3363 Richmond Terrace, Mariners Harbor,
Staten Island, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Basketball, '22
Capt. Varsity Wrestling, '22

Self-made, and an athlete who wins friends. To undertake is to succeed.

WENDELL A. MORRIS

"Windy"

St. Johnsbury, Vermont

Mgr. Class Wrestling, '21
Varsity Wrestling, '22
Class Repv. Neighborhood Assn., '21-'22

A Vermonter who excels in three things: sleeping lying down, sitting up, and standing up. On the mat a victorious wrestler; in organic chemistry, a struggler.

ARMANDO PAREDES

"Pyrites"

Temuco, Casilla 313, Chile, South America

A good sport and the one man who understood Analytics. Before class had fairly started, could be heard saying: "That ess not right."





HENRY PAYNE

"Hank"

4275 Balkan St., South Vancouver,
British Columbia, Canada

'Atless 'Enery from (h)old (H)england. A true
chemist—in the lab from dawn till dusk.

"All great men think much but speak little."

DONALD O. PETERSON

"Pete"

324 Union St., Warren, Pa.

Tho' meek and gentle, I will attain a position of
consequence in the world. "Knowledge is power."

CHARLES PISANO

"Charley"

61 Irving Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Here he is—the boy with the qualities of the
finest Egyptian cigarettes. Ask Doc Rogers for
the formula.

RENE FEIJO de PONTES

"Rene"

Caixa Postal 185, Recife Pernambuco, Brazil,
South America

Class Soccer, '21-'22

The fashion plate, better known as the "Bay Rum
Kid." Vain as a peacock, but nice.

CHRISTOPHER J. ROCK

"Rocky"

11 Park St., Norwich, N. Y.

Federal Board Club

Reminds us of Diogenes of the olden days. Goes
around holding his lamp on high looking for an
honest man. Looking for a member of the fairer
sex? Careful, "Rocky."



CHARLES J. ROTHMANN "Dutch"

58 Kendig Pl., Hempstead, L. I., N. Y.

"Dutch" joined us in a quiet, unobtrusive manner; after giving everything the once-over, came to life and has been busy ever since.

J. HAMMEL SAMPLE "Sample"

135 South Beaver St., York, Pa.

One of the Nut Brothers. A striking example of what the theatre program means when it refers to a well-dressed ham. His specialty is green and purple socks with neckties to match.

WALTER A. SCOTT "Scotty"

109 Nonotuck St., Holyoke, Mass.

A wonder at drawing and other things. Says he has no use for "them," but when the right "one" comes along, he'll fall; he'll fall!

LESTER L. SHEAFFER

Casilla 224, Guayaquil, Ecuador, South America

One of those whom a retiring disposition and studious habits keep from the public eye.

ALBERT L. SHERWOOD "Al"

45 Summit St., Springfield, Mass.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its fragrance on the desert air."





WILLIAM H. SHIELDS

"Bill"

North 23rd St., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.

Class President, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Tennis, '21-'22
Varsity Basketball, '22

Has put Chemistry and Pratt on the map. Modesty is the grace of the soul, but, of course, none but himself can be his parallel.

CHARLES STERN

"Charlie"

825 East 167th St., Bronx, N. Y.

Class Soccer Team, '22
Chess Tournament, '21-'22

Has been mistaken for a soda-jerker, but looks are deceiving. Really best little chemist in the class.

ARTHUR E. STAUDERMAN

"Art"

775 Hancock St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

President Wohler Society, '22
Class Secretary, '21
Class Soccer Team, '21-'22

His breeziness and geniality would guarantee as a most popular head waiter. Will probably end up as a common millionaire or a Wohler II.

CHARLES S. SMITH

"Smitty"

Victory Mills, New York

Varsity Wrestling, '21
Asst. Class Treas., '21

Here, fair dames and gentle knights, we have a modest hero, both of the Great War and the Varsity Wrestling Team.

WILLIAM G. THOMAE

"Thomae"

9 Sixth St., Weehawken, N. J.

The burlesque kid who is never contented unless mirth is ruling. Took up Chemistry just to show his folks he could settle down.

"What is work when pure fun is in view?"



PAUL E. THOMAS

"Tommy"

Woodlawn St., Hamden, Conn.

School Band, '21

When Paul told Paul to look pleasant, he was wasting words. Paul always looks pleasant.

SEWARD F. TRAVIS

"Kid"

Candee Ave., Sayville, Long Island, N. Y.

Class Basketball, '21-'22

Class Baseball, '21-'22

Class Soccer, '22

If he grows up, will be a mighty nice boy. Improves with age. Some basketball player, too.

EDWIN S. TURNER

"Doc"

26 Elm St., Topsham, Maine.

Asst. Mgr. Soccer, '21

Mgr. Soccer, '22

Class Baseball, '22

Concert Orchestra, '21-'22

Dance Orchestra, '22

The above shows Doc to be a real man of affairs and, besides, he is exceedingly popular with the ladies.

"Class will assert itself."

EDWARD J. VAN EVERY

"Van"

2857 Myrtle Ave., Glendale, L. I.

Class Soccer, '22

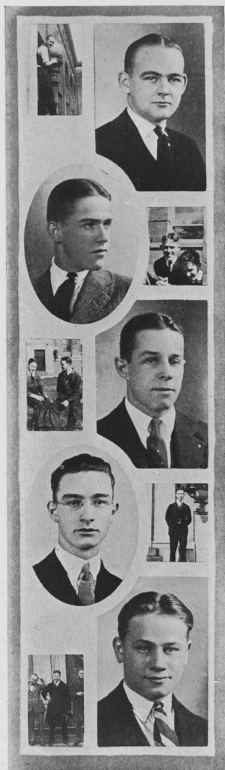
Varsity Baseball, '21

Van must have been quite a stepper in his day. Admits he is a cake eater, reformed. Even now he's some boy, in his decline, of course; 'varsity baseball and everything.

ALEXANDER C. VOGT

364 West 51st St., New York, N. Y.

Trick chemist, so-called because he always has a new way to do things. Says it is because he was raised in a drug store, but we think it's because he's a natural genius.





GILBERT J. WARD

"Gill"

722 Chauncey St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

We used to think him a chemist, but since his oration on "kennels of corn" we have been unable to decide whether he is a farmer or a dog fancier.

"By saying nothing, you can pass for wise."

PAUL E. WEINGART

"Winey"

127 Commercial Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.

Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21

With bantam serenity he parades the campus, monarch of all; especially when in his baseball uniform.

GORDON WILLIAMS

"Williams"

325 West 30th St., New York, N. Y.

The voice from the back of the room. His experiences have made him impervious—we should say impervious—to any of Doc's questions. Good authority on anything.

DAVID A. WILLIS

"Willie"

65 Staples St., Bridgeport, Conn.

The other of the Nut Brothers; better known as the "Connecticut Sharpie." No member of the fair sex should be without a copy.

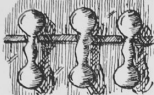
ANDREW H. YOUNG

"Andy"

12 Lansing Ave., Troy, N. Y.

Why not retire and live a life of ease, instead of studying so hard? Made his fortune years ago posing for Arrow collar advertisements.

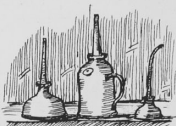
AS CHEMISTS SEE THE OTHER CLASSES.



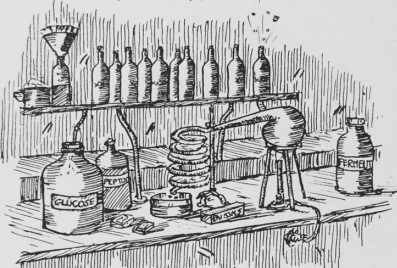
THE ART SCHOOL.



THE E.E. MEN.
A LOT O' NOISE



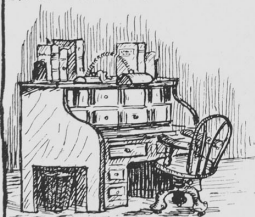
THE M.E. MEN.



THE PERFECT LAB.

BATTLING
GAS ATTACKS.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF
OUR CLASS PRESIDENT -
MR. GORDON L. BENJAMIN
ON A VERY BUSY DAY -



JOE LUM.

DE PONTES.

SCOTTY.



WOHLER CHEMICAL SOCIETY

ARTHUR E. STAUDERMAN.....	President
THOMAS REYNOLDS.....	Vice-President
LOUIS F. ENGLEHARDT.....	Secretary
ALBERT F. BELL.....	Treasurer
MR. LAFFERANDER.....	Faculty Adviser

THE Wohler Association held its first meeting in the autumn of 1905, seventeen years ago, and the work which was started then has been carried on without interruption to the present time.

Its purpose was to promote good fellowship among its members; to provide an open forum for the discussion of educational topics; to enable the members of the association to come in contact with men who are specialists in the field, with a view of broadening the student's viewpoint and making him better acquainted with the part which chemistry plays in everyday life.

At the meeting of October 25, Mr. A. O. Boniface, a Pratt graduate of '08, now connected with the Foamite Firefoam Company, gave an illustrated lecture on the manufacture and application of Foamite Firefoam.

At the next meeting, Mr. A. F. Wiehl, another Pratt graduate, with the Giegy Company, one of the largest dye importing companies, spoke on the subject, "Dyestuffs Before the War and at the Present Time."

During the latter part of January, Mr. J. S. Grandell, consulting engineer of the Barret Company, gave an illustrated lecture on "Coal Tar and Cold Tar Products." Mr. Allen, Mr. Rogers, Mr. Lafferander, Mr. Corrie, and Mr. Mantell all made short addresses. Mikity and Morris of I. Ch. E. '22, members of the Varsity Wrestling team, staged an exhibition match.

Mr. Frederickson, of J. W. Masury & Sons, a Pratt graduate, spoke to us in March on the work of a paint chemist in the factory and laboratory. At this meeting a boxing exhibition was staged by Simmons and Purcell. Another on organic work, accompanied with slides, was given us by a representative of the Eastman Organic Chemical Works.

The crowning social event of the season was the time-honored Yearly Show and Beefsteak Dinner of the association. The entertainment started with a skit—"A Satire on Life at Pratt"—written by the members of the class.

A reunion of faculty, alumni, and students followed in the form of a beefsteak dinner. Though we "may" forget some heart-breaking formulae such as that for para-aminodimethylazobenzene, the memory of that night will be a lasting one.

TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

Mr. Rogers: "Influenza was a disease, which, of course, hit the civilized people as well as those in the army."

TO CHEMISTRY '22

"If you need exhilaration,
If you want a new sensation,
Now that Barleycorn's temptation
Is no more;

Try our jazzy combination,
It's the new craze of the nation,
Puts aside procrastination,
Come and pour;

A little H, little SO_2 , a little SO_3 ,
It will lay you on the floor,
And we guarantee that this mixture
In your home will be a fixture,
Evermore."



Machine Construction



John W. Burley

TIME is a peculiar thing. It moves on with startling regularity, and yet it sometimes drags. Then, again—well, will someone kindly tell us where the last eight months have gone to? It seems as if it were but yesterday when we arrived at the Men's Club, parked our luggage and started out to locate a suitable place of abode. And having easily found a luxurious, very inexpensive, well-furnished room with the indirect electric lighting (take this with at least two grains of salt) we had nothing but the brightest of hopes for the future!

With our supply-room packages under our arms we went to the first classes and were met, not by the stern teachers of our fancy, but by amiable instructors, who had their coats off. After a cordial welcome the laws and by-laws were unfolded before us and a general outline of the course was presented. The first assignments were made and the noon bell relieved the tension.

Realizing the need of organization, we at once assembled and elected the Right Honorable Aaron Shultis chief master of ceremonies, together with a staff of assistants. In conjunction with the M. S. P. class, where both students and instructors threw off the cloak of school convention, a comedy skit by Dave Sandow, together with talks by the instructors, constituted a program well worth while.

And athletics! The outstanding performance of the year in this phase of our Pratt life was the Athletic Banquet. Here we far outdid the other classes, both singly and combined, and presented a spectacle that will live in the minds of even the hotel management forever.

The trips arranged from time to time turned out to be a big success. An interesting trip was made to the Manufacturers' Exhibition, where various types of washing machines were on display. Another was made to the E. W. Bliss Company, where we saw in actual operation the methods our instructors were teaching us. Still another trip was made to Strader's, which was exceedingly interesting, as well as instructive.

Yes, time goes constantly on. But if during a corresponding length of time we make as many friends as we have made while here at Pratt, let it go on, for

*"Life, if good, begins and ends
In the circle of our friends."*

OH

Milly Ampere: "My, what a beautiful avenue! I think it's grand."

Eddie Current: "You're wrong. The sign says it's DeKalb."

AT THE STAR

Waiter: "Milk or water?"

She: "Don't tell me, please, let me guess."

SHOCKING

The electrician had reached home about 1 A. M., and had just taken his coat off when his wife glared at him and said:

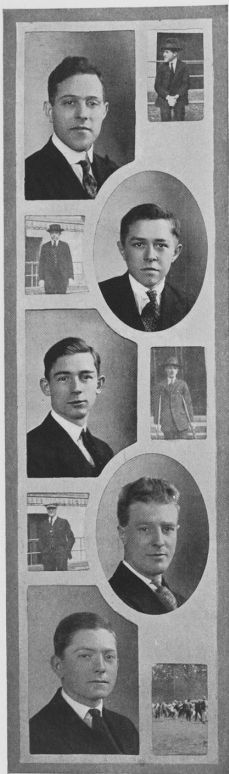
"What's the matter? Why are you insulate?"

But the shock was too great,—he dropped dead.

.000000001

Mr. Kottcamp: "Shepard, use a factor of common sense in that problem."





LOUIS APRILE

"Louis"

127 Hester St., New York City

A scion of Italian lineage; his battles against English have made him an earnest, conscientious champion. If he obtains all that we wish for him, his position will be enviable.

CHESTER BOGUSIESKE

"Bog"

390 Front St., Hempstead, L. I.

While very much awake now and then, "Bog" is subject to fits of somnolence. Setting aside this unfair tribute, in real life is an ardent student, and a regular chap.

MAX BURKLE

"Micky"

1577 Avenue A, New York City

Tastes not confined to sports and school discussions alone, but wander thru heart yearning to the other sex. Fighting his own troubles and helping others with theirs, he incurs the good will of everyone.

FRANK W. COFFMAN

"Whitie"

100 Syosset St., Woodhaven, N. Y.

An earnest and attentive scholar. Constantly alert, always ready to challenge proof. "Hot foot" on the road to success.

HERBERT CORRIGAN

"Bert"

1266 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Has profound reasoning powers and is as dependable as gravity itself. Does his work as if by intuition.



WILLIAM FORBES

"Theta"

Bayonne, N. J.

A sea rover, habituated to the myths thereof, but reticent of things on land. Always holds himself aloof from the fair sex. Just watch him fall.

JOHN HOPKO

"Dumb-bell," "Billy"

190 Bristol St., Southington, Conn.

Quiet, congenial, generous. Hobby, listening to Plawinski. A philosopher in the making, so to speak.

FRANK A. MARKVART

"Hank"

East Islip, L. I.

A congenial chap; welcomes everyone with that famous smile of his. "Call for Mr. Markvart"—ask her. She knows.

CARL W. NIELSON

"Dane," "Pug"

Shelton, Conn.

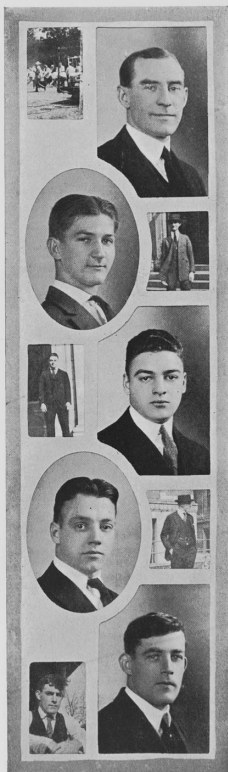
Aspires to pugilistic fame and with his stamina Spiatto himself couldn't wrest his crown from him. A diamond in the rough.

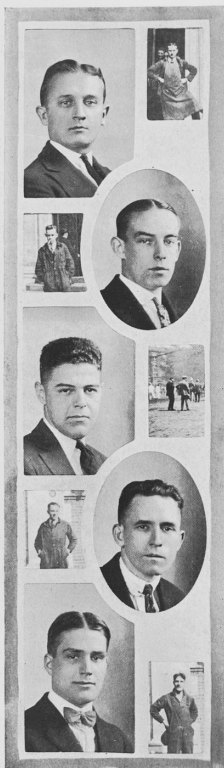
FRANK B. O'LOUGHLIN

"Buck"

29 Wellington St., Pittsfield, Mass.

Indispensable unit of M. C. class. Ready wit, wholesome humor. But he will spend his vacations in Montreal—whoops—nearly let the cat out of the bag that time, Buck.





GEORGE PLAWINSKI

"Plow"

William St., Pearl River, N. Y.

Keen-witted, with a cruel faculty of resurrecting ancient jokes to try out on the boys. Serious-minded at other times. Charming personality.

GEORGE F. POPE

"Finale Hopper"

5 Millville Ave., Naugatuck, Conn.

Qualities—sincerity, good fellowship, big heartedness. An illusioned strategist when it comes to rough stunts. But we forgive him.

ANDREW F. RANDOLPH

"Diz," "Chub"

123 Dudley Ave., Westfield, N. J.

Possessed of all the qualifications of a lady's man, but chooses solitude and devotion to study instead. Has a keen eye for the future.

CHARLES L. RICHMOND

"Parson"

31 Beekman St., Beacon, N. Y.

Zealous and sincere. Inclined to disclaim his scholastic achievements. Beacon will be proud of "Parson" some day.

GILBERT H. SCUDDER

"Hack-saw Gil"

Northport, L. I.

Studious and energetic; a cheerful chap. Pretentiously a misogynist, but don't believe it. He likes 'em all.



STEPHEN B. SEMENOFF "Sonny," "Steve"
255 Pearl St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Remembered as an old, faithful cheer leader who was constantly endeavoring to awaken our dormant spirit. Friendly, generous, fearless.

AARON E. SCHULTIS "Mike," "Spivis"
St. Remy, N. Y.

We unanimously chose him to be our leader. Calm, dignified, capable, that's Mike.

FRANK SPIATTO "Spick"
81 North Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Always out with some unexpected remark, cleverly applied, which excites either riot or laughter. Big-hearted and optimistic.

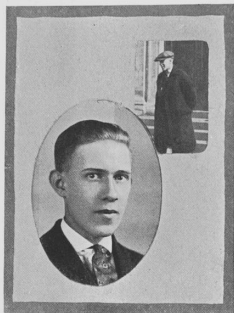
GEORGE W. STUIB "Flapper"
Linden Ave., Hempstead, L. I.

A promising basketball aspirant, fast on his feet. Able, humorous, energetic, cheerful.

JACK TROSELLO "Boilers," "Happy"
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Brimful of vim and vigor. Free from worry. Came in a little late, but made up two months in a week's time. Quick to make friends.





GEORGE E. WOBBLER "The kid himself"

1373 Hancock St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Holds his own when it comes to study. And is a good mixer, too. Resourceful, determined, genial, that's George, "the kid himself."

LITERALLY SPEAKING

Loughlin: "A blind flange is a solid piece of metal with a hole in it."

SUCCESS

Bite off more than you can chew,
Then chew it;
Lay out more work than you can do,
Then do it;
Hitch your wagon to a star,
Keep your seat, and there you are.

YOU TELL 'EM, PITTSFIELD

Loughlin: "What holds the bricks together?"

Scott: "Mortar."

Loughlin (with disgust): "No, that holds them apart."



Machine Shop Practice

THIS has truly been called the mechanical age. At one's every move machinery is sensed. Practically all the luxuries of life are the product of machines. It is also the age of competition, necessitating production in the varied forms for its solvent. To amplify production there follows the natural demand for trained and efficient men, capable of undertaking the duties of managers and executives in large producing concerns. It is by the foregoing concrete ideal that the M. S. P. concern is guided.

The leadership in our concern is ably undertaken by Mr. Burley. Insistent demands are made to his staff by him in regard to the efficiency of the various departments. Mr. Bare, the efficiency expert, is well capable of carrying through President Burley's orders. Any slight defect rights itself in his unerring vision. Mr. Robertson, chief of the mechanical research department, is constantly at work in his laboratory, producing, as is rumored, a perpetual motion machine. At leisure moments he is occupied instructing Mr. Haley and Mr. Troiano in the mysteries of mechanics.

Associated with Mr. Robertson is Mr. Schwartz, who is very competent to aid in the production of said contrivance. Mr. Smith, of the drafting department, and long associated with Brown and Sharpe, discloses new methods in regards to economical procedure in the various drafting rooms. Mr. Harper, design expert, is at present supervising the work on some jig and fixture designs, which, on completion, will increase the producing capacity of the plant twofold.

In the heat treating department, Mr. Jones, steel expert, is in constant demand for information upon steels and their heat treatment. He has supervision over all incoming raw materials, wood excluded.

Westlin, of the personnel department, is Diogenes' follower. At present he is searching for an honest man to assist Mr. Gruebe in the tool crib. Mr. Gruebe has a permanent occupation in his spare time cultivating tobacco for his employees. Mr. Lindsay, the social welfare secretary, is in constant demand by the fair sex for the completion of the cafeteria. He will no doubt supervise the works himself.

Mr. North, of the cutting tool department, is completing a new milling cutter for producing non-spiral, spiral gears. Mr. Wiberg, general comptroller, has in his train three able detectives to spot delinquency on the part of certain employees.

Mr. Amberg, the photo expert, has recently made photographs of the plant to adorn the 1923 calendars; also a photo-micrograph to detect the heterogeneity of finger prints.

Mr. O'Brien, until recently attached to the personnel of a well-known electric wire and cable company, will presently install directometers on autos.

Mr. Jaeger, the North Pole explorer, is now at work on the process of condensing the cold of the North for summer use in the South. He is in immediate discovery of uniform temperature throughout the globe.

Mr. Vacca, the renowned lock expert, is engaged in perfecting a "heart" lock to prevent divorces.

Mr. Troiano, plant band leader and composer, is producing a new hit entitled "Quit Work, Boys! It's a Quarter to Four."

Mr. Haley, of the tool department, has invented an automatic machine which reveals one's real emotions no matter how intricately camouflaged. It is patiently awaited to solve the recent mysterious disappearance of Wiberg's lunch.

Mr. Gagnon, in charge of the millwright department, is erecting a 5,000,000 pounds per square inch Olsen testing machine to test rubber for its elasticity.

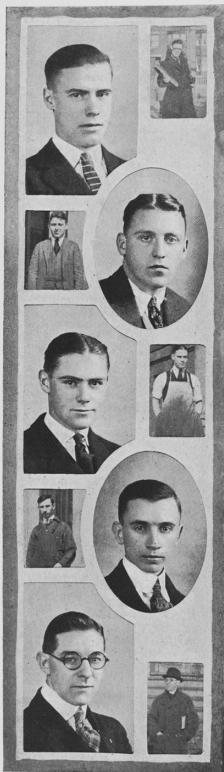
Mr. Caywood, physical director, is busily occupied in laying plans for the coming tennis season.

Mr. Retus, auto mechanic, had a recent mishap in which he learned much of inertia effects upon his car.

Mr. Krell, of the drafting room, who designs wrestling apparel, is an evening instructor in drafting at the plant.

Ackerman, the weather observer, is predicting warm weather in the summer and high winds in the vicinity of this plant around the June windup. He is co-operating with Crompton, a native from the Pennsylvania coal fields, and at present our power plant superintendent. They are both hard at work solving the effect of smoke on the atmosphere.





ELBERT C. ACKERMAN "Al," "Ack"

11 Marshall St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mgr. Class Bowling, '22
Mgr. Class Pool, '22
Mgr. Class Baseball, '22

One of those men to whom all things are possible. Nothing has shown itself to date about which "Ack" has had the least bit of doubt.

RICHARD A. AMBERG "Dick," "Red"

39 Oakview Ave., Maplewood, N. J.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Basketball
Class Baseball
Prattonia Representative

The boy with the manly spirit, "Help the other fellow." Fashion plate appearance puts him over wherever he goes. A live wire in society. Not only a good student, but a basketball and soccer player as well.

DAVID G. CAYWOOD, JR.

"Dave," "Cay," "Kece"

600 West 136th St., N. Y. C.

Capt. Varsity Tennis
Class Soccer
Class Baseball

"Kece" should have taken up law because of his successful raids in the "courts." Truly collegiate. "Cay" has but few vices. Most prominent—Emer-son, shows, and tapioca pudding.

CLYDE B. CROMPTON

"Crompy"

Box No. 16, Mehoopany, Pa.

Has successfully defended the town of Mehoopany and in doing so established himself firmly in the hearts of his fellow students. Made of the right stuff; he is bound to bring credit to Mehoopany.

HENRY J. GAGNON

"Hawk," "Willie"

39 Allen St., Winsted, Conn.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Basketball, '22
Class Baseball, '22

The speed merchant from Winsted. One of the most popular men in the class. Serious? Yes, but full of fun, on occasions. A time and place for everything, claims "Hawk."



WILFRED HALEY

"Hal," "Bill"

8 Pond St., Naugatuck, Conn.

Promises to become one of the foremost engineers in the country. Unlike most men, his knowledge is kept filed away in his head. Favorite expression: "Well, I guess I'll do my Calculus now."

EVAN A. T. WESTLIN "Westy," "Toby"

133 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Student Council, '22
Class President, '22
Class Soccer, '22
Class Tennis, '22

Acclaimed by all the hardest worker in the class. As class president and general shock absorber, he certainly deserves a Carnegie medal. Hobby—bawling folks out.

ALFRED KRELL

"Krelly"

391 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Varsity Wrestling, '22
Mgr. Class Wrestling, '22

To be on good terms with him you must possess wrestling ability. Making his Varsity letter is indeed considered good, but being considered the best on the team attests to his ability. Very studious, too.

DOUGLAS A. LINDSAY

"Doug"

63 Rockland St., Brockton, Mass.

Vice-Pres. M. S. P., '22
Pres. Men's Club, '22
Vice-Pres. Neighborhood Assn., '22
Vice-Pres. Glee Club, '22

Accomplishments are varied. Ability as a blacksmith is beyond reproach, but also somewhat of a singer, being second to Mary Garden, we understand. Lion among ladies.

FRANK E. NORTH

"Frankie"

Box 1375, Pittsfield, Mass.

Class Secretary, '22
Repr. Neighborhood Assn., '22
Class Pool, '22

True to the phrase, "A man is as young as he makes himself," we indeed wonder where "Frankie" gets all his pep. Associated in Neighborhood; as class secretary, he has planted himself like the Rock of Gibraltar around P. I.





JOHN A. O'BRIEN

"O'B."

164 Orchard St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Basketball, '22
Class Bowling, '22

Bridgeport's representative certainly did crash into Pratt Institute society. His presence at all social functions bespeaks his popularity. Carry a club in the future, "O'B."

EDMUND PETERS

"Pete"

75 Carl St., Jamaica, Long Island, N. Y.

Class Wrestling, '22

Not a bootlegger of the famous Jamaica. On the contrary he has won his many friends without "it." Sincere in his work and lively and spirited at play.

ALPHONSE F. SCHMIDT

"Al"

148 Foster St., New Haven, Conn.

Class Social Secty., '22

"A man is what he makes himself." He sure is giving everything in him to fulfill that statement. Thoughtful, active, loyal—That's "Al."

JAMES J. TROIANO

"Jimmy"

322 West 49th St., N. Y. C.

Class Boxing, '22

The wonderful musician and dancer from the big town was the cause of the huge crowds which stampeded the gym every noon. New York born, New Yorker bred.

ALFONSO VACCA

"Fonso"

43 West Ave., Stamford, Conn.

Class Wrestling, '22

"Fonso" stands alone when it comes to finding ships at sea, distances across rivers, etc., by the use of trig. Endowed with natural ability, he promises to startle Stamford.



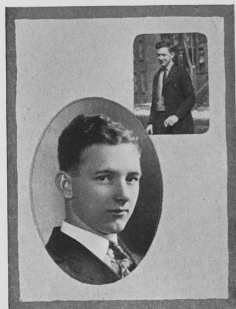
CARL B. WIBERG

40 Spring St., Ansonia, Conn.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Basketball, '22
Class Wrestling, '22

A wonderful story teller. However, he believes that in order for a narration to go good, the truth cannot be strictly adhered to. Notice his Marcelle.

"Wy"



CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer	WESTLIN
Class Optimist	JAEGER
The Lady Killer.....	LINDSAY
Class Orator	NORTH
Class Sleepyhead.....	WIBERG
Class Athlete	CAYWOOD
Society Man	AMBERG
Woman Hater	GAGNON
Class Dreamer	PETERS
Class Philosopher	SCHMIDT
Class Bluffer	HALEN
Class Wit	TROIANO
Class Scrapper	KRELL

PARACORICALLY SPEAKING

Mr. Baer: "Drilling is drilling and drilling is only drilling because a drill is used to drill drilled holes."

THE DAILY GRIND AT THE WASH-HOUSE



ANXIOUS OLD GENTLEMAN TRYING HARD TO AVOID THE SIGNIFICANT ADVANCES OF DETERMINED WIDOW AT HIS LEFT.



FAMILIAR SCENE OF LANDLADY BEGGING BOARDER TO HAVE SECONDS ON ROAST CHICKEN.



ANY NIGHT BEFORE A BIG DANCE — THE PEARL-DIVING TWINS



SOMETHING SHOULD BE DONE ABOUT THIS!!!



CALVER



Industrial Mechanical Engineering 1923



LABOR Omnia Vincit.

We were all strangers, but it was not long until we were merged into one happy family with the spirit of helpfulness prevailing. And after getting acquainted with our daily routine, we became acquainted with each other.

The weekly siesta in the foundry, ramming sand, cleaning cupolas, was considerably lightened by compliments on our good looks and aspersions on our colossal ignorance. But the forge! Woe to the man with a weak back. No anvils were in special danger during our sojourn in the basement, altho we took great pleasure in playing the part of the village chestnut under the blacksmith tree. If sparks are any indication of skill, we were plainly *wasting* our time after one period in the forge. And, strange to say, no one was accused of forgery.

The wood shop was a scene of honest endeavor and (plane) talk, but until we were more intimately acquainted with the machinery one would think the class was about to graduate as butchers instead of boilermakers. The foundry was always gratified by the weekly contribution of our best material for lighting its fires. It was invariably possible to mould our products if directions are carefully disregarded and the pattern moulded bottom side up.

At mechanical drawing we were naturally not the best in the world. The best die young. We expect to live to a ripe old age. We pleased ourselves and amused the instructors.

Descriptive Geometry was our favorite pastime, as it taught us to think. The more Descript, the more think. The conception of brick walls covered with green snowballs on a summer's day has its difficulties, but after studying Descript, O! Math, where is thy sting? The introduction of Mr. Geo. Metry (of parts unknown) was hailed with misgivings by us all. After several encounters with said person, we did, without equivocation or mental reservation, grasp, devour, absorb, and digest his elements, only to learn that he may outlast our appetite.

The mechanical lab is where the M. E. men expect to shine (brass work). Expectations were realized with many a machine developing an efficiency one hundred and fifty per cent; perpetual motion was in a high state of perfection *rewriting* lab reports, commonly known as boomerangs, since they always return. We soon defined inertia as the lab period, and acceleration was used at the end of each period.





INDUSTRIAL MECHANICAL ENGINEERING 1923



1. WILLIAM A. ALFKE 244 77th St.
2. A. ANDERSON 235 E. 40th St.
3. HAROLD W. ANDERSON 86 East St.
4. JESSE J. ANDERSON 136 Highgate Ave.
5. WALTER L. ARMSTRONG 136 Avon Ave.
6. ARTHUR E. BECKER 30 Cemetery Rd.
7. LESTER W. BENOIT 461 53rd St.
8. CARL E. BERGLUND 282 Spring St.
9. CARLTON F. BERRY 11 W. Boylston St.
10. WILLIAM O. BOHLIN 11 Hull St.
11. HERBERT H. BROWN
12. RAYMOND C. BULLARD
13. LAWRENCE D. BURBANK
14. REUBEN J. CARLSON
15. WILLIAM G. CHAMBERLAIN 132 Amherst St.
16. LOUIS F. CIPRIANO 239 Ryerson St.
17. JOSEPH F. COLES 271 Vine St.
18. HUGH A. COXALL 128 Mather St.
19. JOHN M. CURTIN 12 John St.
20. THOMAS W. CURTIN 12 John St.
21. BERNARD E. DARCY 115 3rd Pl.
22. SAMUEL L. DAY 22 Stanton St.
23. WM. L. DELANEY 315 E. 57th St.
24. L. DeWITT 43 Brown Ave.
25. JEROME J. DONOVAN 73 Patton St.
26. CARL W. ERICSON 97 Montowese St.
27. EMMETT D. ECCLESTON 251 Walnut St.
28. EDWARD E. FIEGE 1045 Queen St.
29. LAWRENCE O. GARNER 55 Furman St.
30. ALEX W. GILLESPIE 14 Thompson St.
31. ARTHUR T. GRAY
32. EARNEST N. GRIFFITHS
33. CHARLES R. GUTHRIE 1251 Washington St.
34. WILLIAM J. HALL 76 3rd St.
35. RUSSELL M. HALL 55 Linden Ave.
36. FREDERIC C. HEALY 1801 E. Nevada St.
37. HUGH V. HENNING
38. J. CURTIS HENSHAW
39. LAWRENCE HICKMAN 34 Jackson St.
40. ARTHUR HOAGLAND 38 Roberts St.
41. VERNON H. HOOPER 125 Pleasant St.
42. JOSEPH W. JONES Main and N. White St.
43. LOUIS J. LAUX 141 S. Long Beach Ave.
44. GILBERT H. LISTER 5 Berwyn St.
45. FRANK LUNDELL 196 Steele St.
46. DONALD MAC KENZIE
47. CHARLES T. MARSH 51 Washington Rd.
48. ROBERT B. MATHES Alumni Hall
49. FRANK H. MEEHAN 6524 17th Ave.
50. O. A. MEYHOEFER 2359 Myrtle Ave.
51. M. M. MORIARTY 74 Lyness St.
52. CLARENCE MORRIS 123 Berkeley Pl.
53. PAUL O'BRIEN 210 E. 64th St.
54. THOMAS O'TOOLE 505 Throop Ave.
55. CHAS. OLMSTED
56. NICHOLAS G. PAGLER 179 Marcy Ave.
57. OMER L. PAQUETTE 38 Success St.
58. EMILE J. PARENT 38 Success St.
59. HERMAN J. PHILLIPS 32 May Ave.
60. ROYDON S. PRATT 25 Beechwood Ave.
61. WILLIAM H. PIERSON 462 Woodward Ave.
62. WILLIAM A. REICHERT 410 Campbell Ave.
63. HOWARD REMPP 82 Bassett St.
64. FREEMAN J. RICE 732 Constance Ave.
65. W. A. RICE 20 Winthrop St.
66. BENNETT L. REFSSTALL 29 Lexington Ave.
67. ELMER J. W. RIESS 185 Grand Ave.
68. JOHN H. ROGERS, JR. 542 E. Main St.
69. ALBERT ROSENBERGER 139 Liverpool Ave.
70. HAROLD SCHAILLE
71. EARNEST F. SCHMITH
72. FRANK SCHUBERT 10423 90th Ave.
73. GEORGE A. SCOTT 2517 Washington St.
74. RUSSELL J. SIERMAN 32 Monroe St.
75. JOHN C. SMACK 114 St. James Pl.
76. HENRY D. SNEIDER 599 Atlantic Ave.
77. JOHN C. STEELE 32 Hackensack Pl. Rd.
78. WILLIAM C. WARDWELL 599 Atlantic Ave.
79. CLIFFORD E. WATSON 140 Maple St.
80. JOHN WHEWY 43 Rosedale St.
81. HAROLD WING
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- New York City
- Collinsville, Conn.
- Hancock, N. Y.
- Buffalo, N. Y.
- Newark, N. J.
- Bristol, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Portland, Me.
- Worcester, Mass.
- Ansonia, Conn.
- Southport, Conn.
- Bedford Hills, N. Y.
- W. Bridgewater, Mass.
- Springfield, Mass.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Westerly, R. I.
- Westerly, R. I.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Woodhaven, L. I., N. Y.
- New York, N. Y.
- Prospect Pk., N. J.
- Springfield, Mass.
- Branford, Conn.
- Islip, N. Y.
- Waterbury, Conn.
- Pottstown, Pa.
- Schenectady, N. Y.
- Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
- E. Islip, N. Y.
- Indiana, Pa.
- Bangor, Me.
- Greenfield, Mass.
- Chesterfield, Mass.
- El Paso, Texas
- Oakville, Conn.
- Ansonia, Conn.
- New Britain, Conn.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
- Freeport, L. I., N. Y.
- Devon, Conn.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Brownville, N. Y.
- Springfield, Mass.
- Exeter, N. H.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- So. Manchester, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- New York, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Newtown, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Berlin, N. H.
- Arsonia, Conn.
- Naugatuck, Conn.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Schenectady, N. Y.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Chicago, Ill.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Freeport, L. I., N. Y.
- Rochester, N. Y.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
- Egg Harbor City, N. J.
- East Hampton, L. I., N. Y.
- Southington, Conn.
- Richmond Hill, L. I., N. Y.
- Wilmington, Del.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- W. Hoboken, N. J.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Berlin, N. H.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
- Bristol, Conn.



DICTIONARY

AS THE

	ART SCHOOL SEES IT	H. S. & A SEES IT	S. & T. SEES IT
MATRIMONY	Hypochondriac neurasthenia ..	Fashion	Temporary in- sanity.
TARDINESS	3.45 p. m.	(Obsolete)	Inability of the B. R. T. to be on time.
\$10	Faux pas	Two weeks' room rent	200 beers in 1915; 100 near beers in 1922.
RECESS	9.05 to 10.30 a.m. continued un- til 3.40 p.m.	(Obsolete)	Reminiscent of childhood.
ART STUDE	A divinely en- dowed creature.	Fairy	Any odd person.
SLEEP	Species of pas- time exhibit- ed at basket- ball games	A form of beau- tier	A state of mind arrived at after 15 minutes in math.
STUDENTS' BULLETIN	Summary of weekly noth- ings	Hatched, Matched, and Dis- patched Re- view	Weekly Art School review.
VACATION	An anachronism	Just passed or just ahead but never present	Official notifica- tion that tui- tion is due.
TUITION	Spontaneous ex- pression of generosity	Bank breaker ...	The price of a meal ticket of Knowledge.
BOILERMAKER	Person of ex- treme rusticity.	A human being well con- cealed in grease	The berries.
JAZZ	A form of St. Vitus dance ...	Spasmodic (ac- cording to Webster, vio- lent or short lived) method of dancing	Tonic for the blues.
CO-ED	Any highly de- sirable person .	Inspiration for the S. & T.	Main inducement for coming, and principal object in leaving.
LOCAL COLOR...	Heterogeneous conglom- erations of smocks	Brownstone houses	Black grease.
PRATTONIA	The elite of the Fourth Estate..	Everyone's opin- ion of every- one else	A good buy.



The End of a Busy Noon With the P. I. Curb Lunch.



Industrial Chemical Engineering 1923

IT WAS the opening day of school, and we were ushered into college life by a few brief remarks from Mr. Allen, our first acquaintance.

We slowly became molded by his influence, also that of Mr. Bivins, who steadily, patiently, and by every known means coaxed Chemistry into our inert cerebrums. His "dancing couples," his direct injection with a needle or a brace and bit, and his Mecca Molecules? Shall we ever forget these? Drawing was hard, and we were clumsy and untrained. Mr. Smith did his best with us, and the pleasant word and helping hand brought steady improvement. Mathematics was hard, too; it was a weak point. But Mr. Ladner slowly interpreted the processes and cleared the snags, and we have come to know Math and to respect it for what it can accomplish.

Then there was the practical side of it. It wasn't all going to be theory. We were to do overalls and actually do something. Rookies all, Mr. Meuller took us in hand, explained the operations, gave the warnings, and told us to go ahead. Fingers were pinched and cut and knicked and scratched, but it was experience, and experience is a good teacher. With it came the foundry. Honorable mention may be made here of the men who made the 'Varsity Chimney Sweeping squad. They deserve all of it. The forge, a condensation of modern manufacturing processes, came, too,—hard, interesting work.

Our debut into society came at the Smoker given by our eminent predecessors, Chemistry '22. A great flow of oratory greeted us, and by the time the blast furnaces and sinkers were handed out we were completely domesticated. Not to be outdone, we returned this smoker later in the year, and incidentally relieved some suspense among the second year men, who were afraid that it wasn't coming off!

Then there were the report cards. It was disappointing. The class as a whole offered the Students' Bulletin free for one year to the member of the class receiving more than one "A." No one did, and no prizes were given out. That was all in the molding, too, and those of us who had strived for marks turned their energies toward getting the subject instead.

For the good of our posterity, Charley Quimby was elected President, and Bill Cantwell his understudy. Scottie, a busy chap, was voted our Bookkeeper, and Fred Goodwill, the grouchy Eskimo, Chancellor of the Exchequer (when there was one). Fred can get nearly as much money out of a man as the chemistry stockroom, and that approaches perfection.

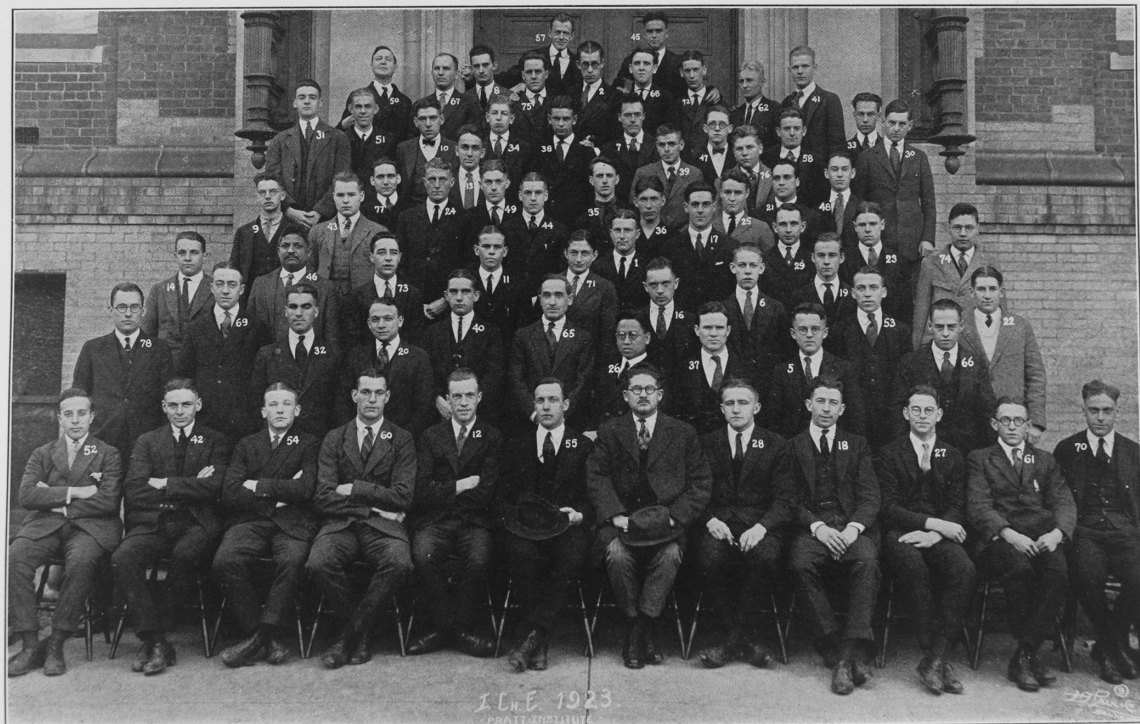
After Christmas vacation we met Mr. Hostetter and the subject of Heat. It was lovely skating weather and Heat is a hard subject; when the balmy spring evenings came it was harder still. But our conscience won, and we studied Heat.

And so thru it all, this Class of 1923, full of originality and personality, will continue as before; ever awake to its duties as Pratt men and always upholding the traditions of the course in Industrial Chemical Engineering.



OUTLINE OF HOW HARRY FELT,
FIRST TIME HE MADE MERCURY





INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL ENGINEERING 1923



1. JOSEPH G. ALLEN
2. ROBERT H. ANDERSON
3. RAYMOND B. ANDREWS
4. GORDON M. BABCOCK
5. WILLIAM S. BAYLES, JR.
6. KENNETH BEERS
7. DONALD M. BELL
8. AUGUSTUS H. BENNETT
9. DONALD S. BRUCE
10. LEWIS W. BURR
11. ADRIAN BUSTILLO
12. WILLIAM H. CANTWELL
13. GILBERT T. CARTER
14. FREDERICK H. CHARLES
15. HAROLD A. COMSTOCK, JR.
16. KENNETH L. CORNWELL
17. RAYMOND C. COUCH
18. EUGENE V. CULHANE
19. THOMAS E. CUNNINGHAM
20. J. P. D'ANTONIO
21. DIRCEU DORNELLES
22. EDWARD J. DUNN, JR.
23. GEORGE S. DURYEA
24. LOUIS F. ENGELHART
25. HERBERT J. FAUNCE
26. THOMAS P. FORTIN
27. FRED W. FENZ
28. FREDERICK C. GOODWILL
29. C. O. GOTHAM
30. KENNETH P. GRAVES
31. GEORGE E. GROVE
32. MAURICE GUARNIER
33. GUSTAF E. HELLSTROM
34. JOHN W. HILL
35. JOHN HINMAN
36. EDWARD HOPPER, JR.
37. JOHN P. HOWLEY
38. MALCOLM C. HULSE
39. ERNEST M. JEFFERY
40. THOMAS J. JEZIERNY
41. MELVIN W. JOHNSON
42. CHARLES L. KLEINERT
43. ALFRED KRESSE
44. FREDERICK A. LUCAS
45. JOHN E. MARTIN
46. BISHAN N. MATHUR
47. CARROLL R. MAXON
48. HOWARD C. MILLER
49. THEODORE R. NORTON
50. CARL B. F. OLSON
51. FREDERIC A. PETRIE
52. FRANK PERITORE
53. RAYMOND PINCREE
54. THOMAS R. PURSELL
55. CHARLES W. QUIMBY
56. FRED RAMSDALE
57. SAMUEL P. REED
58. CHARLES E. REYNOLDS
59. THOMAS REYNOLDS
60. GEORGE R. SCOTT
61. HILE S. SICKMON
62. FRANK SIMONS
63. S. C. TAORMINA
64. THOMAS TONG
65. ABRAHAM S. TONKONOGY
66. R. H. TUSCHKE
67. NICHOLAS VORONESKY
68. FRED F. WALLACE
69. JOHN R. WELCH
70. HARRY R. WILSON
71. H. J. WOLFE
72. GEORGE P. WOODWARD
73. WALTER J. WYNNE
74. GEORGE ZIEGELMEYER
- Deceased.
- 8 Bronson St.
- 263 Main St.
- 2711 E. 26th St.
- 1458 Dean St.
- 279 Grand St.
- 53 South High St.
- 80 South Main St.
- Box 194
- R. F. D. No. 10
- P. O. Box 449
- 211 Clermont Ave.
- 40 Fraser Pl.
- High Street
- Box 808
- 161 Gilbert Ave.
- 18 E. Locust Ave.
- 241 Westchester Ave.
- 1188 St. Mark's Ave.
- Rio Grand de Sul
- 2160 E. 7th St.
- 118 Fenimore St.
- 56 Hurlburt St.
- 219 Westfield Ave.
- 455 E. Moulton St.
- 34 Lincoln St.
- 162 E. 92d St.
- 556 Mumford St.
- 139 Babcock St.
- 295 Broadway
- 181 Francis St.
- 313 N. 10th St.
- 281 N. Whitney St.
- 479 Ocean Ave.
- 184 East 31st St.
- 5 Briggs St.
- 68 Aurora St.
- 1115 Bedford Ave.
- 11 Bergen Ave.
- 193 Florance Ave.
- 409 Brandywine Ave.
- 6 Bush St.
- 14 Temple St.
- 230 Baltic St.
- 132 Prospect St.
- 57 Carroll St.
- 29 Walnut St.
- 219 W. Main St.
- 55 Hanson Pl.
- 401 E. 5th St.
- 975 De Kalb Ave.
- 45 Pokfulum Rd.
- 436 Lafayette Ave.
- Devereau St.
- 231 Ryerson St.
- 933 Blandina St.
- 20 Hardy St.
- 31 Wabash Ave.
- 29 Midwood St.
- 5 Hammond St.
- 817 Bedford Ave.
- Oswego, N. Y.
- Whitesboro, N. Y.
- Farmington, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Newburgh, N. Y.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Homer, N. Y.
- Rumson, N. J.
- Fairfield, Conn.
- Tampa, Fla.
- Cheswold, Del.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Hastings-on-Hudson, N. Y.
- Clinton, Conn.
- Riverhead, L. I.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Danbury, Conn.
- Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brazil, S. A.
- Katonah, N. Y.
- Mattituck, L. I.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- San Narciso, Zambales, P. I.
- New Haven, Conn.
- Ansonia, Conn.
- Watertown, N. Y.
- Chicopee Falls, Mass.
- New York City
- Schenectady, N. Y.
- Hartford, Conn.
- Newburgh, N. Y.
- Waterbury, Conn.
- Faterson, N. J.
- Hartford, Conn.
- Patchogue, N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Bridgeport, Conn.
- North Adams, Mass.
- Waterbury, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- West Goshen, Conn.
- Jersey City, N. J.
- High'd Pk., Detroit, Mich.
- Schenectady, N. Y.
- Foxburg, Pa.
- Newport, R. I.
- Brockton, Mass.
- Westport, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Tatville, Conn.
- Gloversville, N. Y.
- Manchester, N. H.
- Basking Ridge, N. J.
- Easton, Pa.
- South Portland, Me.
- New Britain, Conn.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Freeville, N. Y.
- Mt. Carmel, Pa.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Hong Kong, China
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Salem, Mass.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Utica, N. Y.
- Danvers, Mass.
- Worcester, Mass.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Stamford, Conn.
- Jamaica, L. I., N. Y.
- Brooklyn, N. Y.



Monkey shiner



Dumb but happy



Alumni day



The crowd



Snake dance



Hot stuff



A gentleman of leisure



A pair of crucibles



Clark amen



More Alumni day



Trying to look intelligent



Our photographer Paul



Industrial Electrical Engineering 1923

FIGHTING SPIRIT is 75 per cent of the battle." This, with the spirit of cooperation and the inspiration received from our worthy Senior Class. Welcomed to Pratt by a committee of Senior officers, encouraged by their words of wisdom and counsel, warned with "Work and plenty of it ahead of you," the class organization was launched, with a set of class officers as full of punch and activity as a flat compounded generator is full of hysteresis. "Stiny" Ed. Steinbuehler, from the Flatbush Sticks, was elected president, and Jimmy "Jiggs" Finn, from the wilds of Holyoke, vice-president. "Figh'em" Harry Bergman, ably assisted by Mike Melbourne, was made purser of the shekels. Smiling Bill Irvin, as social secretary, ably conducted our social activities throughout the year.

But all too soon someone pushed the button, and the curtain was rung up on the first full dress rehearsal of a one-act olio called "Official Schooldom."

Mr. Davis first appeared with his new sleep disturber, "The Mysteries of Trig," or "Who Measured the Distance to the Moon." He was followed by Mr. Bivins, introducing dancing couples and dumb-bells. Next "Follows" Mr. Smith riding nomenclature in the third angle projection, entitled "Life Is Too Short to Worry." Mr. Lambe and Mr. Taylor, who have played for some time on both the short and magnetic circuits, united their "parallel" forces in trying to keep us in a state of equilibrium. Dazed and confused by the dazzling spectacle appearing before us, our bewilderment was only further augmented by being led through the varying intricacies of separating carbon from steel in the forge shop, and pounding sand in the foundry.

But burns and bruises received at the forge and pattern shops were forgotten, and math and physics were laid aside, as the first social event of our career at Pratt hove in sight. Fond, indeed, are the memories of that eventful night in early October. Thrilled by the warblings of silver-throated singers of the senior class, who so ably entertained us, filled with ecstasy by the speeches of our professors and the senior class officers, we were ushered into line and led to a board bountifully laden with eats and smokes.

But studies and social events did not lessen in the least the athletic ambitions of our class, as the soccer battles of "Steuben Flats" can well testify. The sturdy soccer pushers, under the able leadership of Captain Mundy, through strategic maneuvering were led on to victory after victory. Throughout the terrific bombardment of the season's battles our stalwart team advanced steadily toward the championship.

At no point in our schedule was danger paramount; even the Machine Construction, ever on the alert to wrest victory from our team, laid one of the finest barrages ever witnessed on the soccer field, but we emerged triumphant and the interclass title was ours.

The holiday vacation came as a welcome respite to minds grown weary with math and physics, thus interrupting the march of events in class activities. Upon returning we settled down with unalloyed fervor to the daily grind, freshened and stimulated in our determination to search out yet unexplored and unconquered fields.

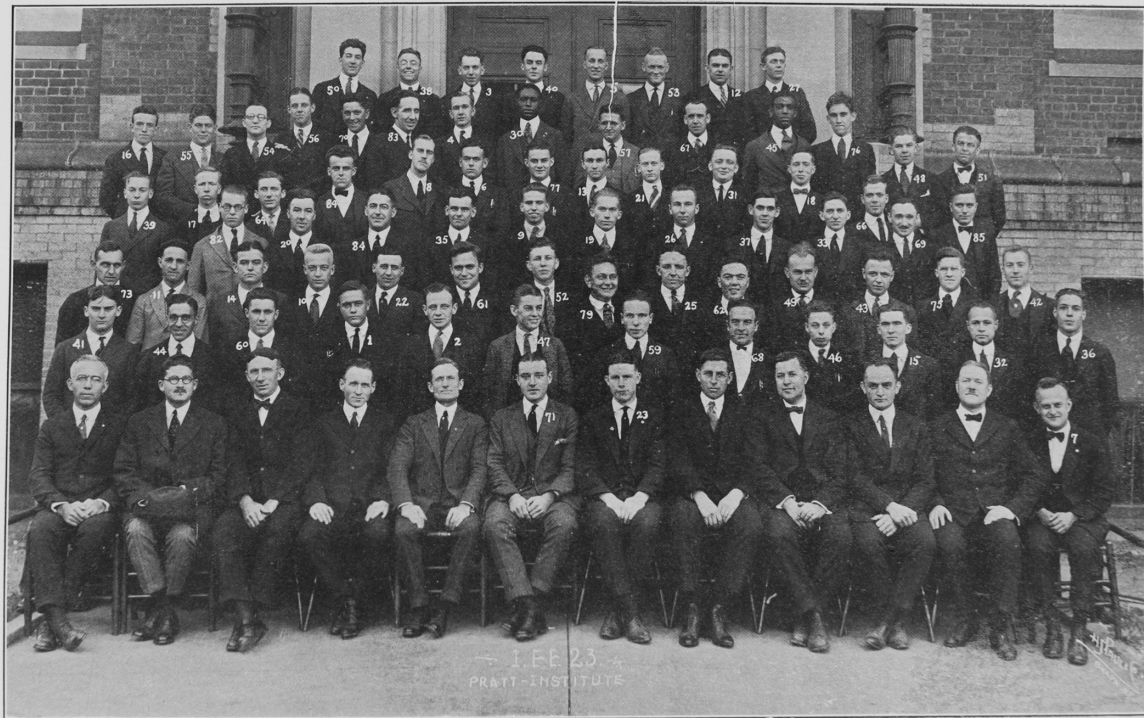
Plans for a social event now filled our minds, only to be promptly planned, engineered and executed by the combined E. E. classes, culminating in an open house dance and social at the Men's Club. A complete success, as the dancing couples, the bowling enthusiasts and those imbibing the witchcraft of the punchbowl can well testify.

Not only did we attack our studies with New Year enthusiasm, but like Spartans of old we got together and fought the odds as we met them. We soon developed a fast and efficient fighting machine under the coaching of Chris Houlihan, so that under leadership of "General" Joe Proctor our basketball team, like a whirlwind out of the North, shot victory after victory. Of all the battles of the gym, the final game for championship honors, with the mechanical engineers, will go down in Pratt history as marking an epoch in fine sportsmanship and class spirit. Amid class banners and to the strains of the tin horn and Skillet's orchestra, the basketball championship was wrested from M. E. and added to the victories of E. E. 1923.

In bowling and pool also our teams turned out in full force, and after a successful season took second place in pool and first place in large pin bowling. This gave us our third championship of the year.

Although it is too early to predict the outcome of class activities in wrestling, baseball and swimming, we feel that the fighting class of 1923 will give as good an account of themselves in these sports as they have in everything that they have undertaken, whether it be in studies, athletics or social activities.





INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING 1923



1. J. DAYTON ALLEN	Main St.	Peapack, N. J.
2. EDWARD B. ALDRICH	642 Gorsuch Ave.	Baltimore, Md.
3. GEORGE O. ANDERSON	41 Ellsworth St.	Hartford, Conn.
4. ROBERT V. ANDERSON, JR.	6 Van Curler Ave.	Schenectady, N. Y.
5. HERBERT A. BELIN	109 St. Marks Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
6. ARTHUR L. BENNETT	60 Main Ave.	60 Oakville Center, L. I.
7. HARRY J. BERGMAN	732 Washington Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
8. FRANKLIN B. BRISTOL	Platts Mills	Naugatuck, Conn.
9. GEORGE W. BROOKS	51 High St.	Stoughton, Conn.
10. EVERETT H. BROWN	508 Housatonic Ave.	Stratford, Conn.
11. JOHN L. BROWN	546 7th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
12. HENRY M. CALHOUN	1323 1st Ave.	Watervliet, N. Y.
13. HAROLD S. CARPENTER	53 Schuyler Ave.	Stratford, Conn.
14. VINCENT J. CARMODY	228 Van Trunk Ave.	Schenectady, N. Y.
15. FREDERICK A. CLARK	390 Broad St.	Bridgeport, Conn.
16. JOHN F. CONWAY	225 W. 16th St.	New York City
17. ERNEST E. CORRY	43 4th St.	Bridgeport, Conn.
18. WALLACE G. DEXTER	55 Hanson Place	Brooklyn, N. Y.
19. OTIS DICKENSON	450 Classon Ave.	Hyde Park, N. Y.
20. WILLIAM E. DRAKE	8 East Jackson Ave.	Newman, Ill.
21. WILLIAM ESKIL	558 7th St.	Corona, N. Y.
22. FRED F. FERGUSON	68 East St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
23. JAMES J. FINN	77	Holyoke, Mass.
24. GEORGE F. FRENCH	2 Maltbie Ave.	South Woodstock, Conn.
25. SAMUEL R. GREEN	R. F. D. No. 2	Sufter, N. Y.
26. WILLIAM GUENTHER	2550 Fulton St.	Hempstead, N. Y.
27. FRANK T. HAMMOND	196 Green Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
28. ALBERT C. HAND	211 W. 136th St.	Wainscott, L. I.
29. WILLIAM HANDWERG	288 Windsor Ave.	Tellerose, N. Y.
30. SOLOMON KAPFER	1045 Pine St.	New York City
31. WILLIAM HERSHAFT	957 Teller Ave.	Hartford, Conn.
32. CHARLES W. HOMAN	R. R. No. 9	Hurleyville, N. Y.
33. HAROLD H. HUBBARD	Second Ave.	Wilmington, Del.
34. CHRISTOPHER F. HOULIHAN	1302 2d Ave.	New York City
35. RALPH E. INGERSOLL	341 Lincoln St.	Rossville, Staten I., N. Y.
36. WILLIAM H. IRBY	127 E. 120th St.	Springfield, Mo.
37. HARVEY B. JARVIS	441 Laurie St.	Laysore, L. I.
38. SYDNEY J. JOHNSON	435 Ft. Washington Ave.	New York City
39. PAUL E. KLEINERT	150 Lenox Ave.	New York City
40. WILLIAM J. LANGAN	73 E. Haines	St. James, L. I., N. Y.
41. WILLIAM S. LAWSON, JR.	60 Pleasant St.	Perth Amboy, N. J.
42. WILLIAM H. LEAR	359 Cherry St.	New York City
43. RONALD B. LEAVITT	Box No. 1	Pittsfield, Mass.
44. ROBERT C. MACBETH	473 Rogers Ave.	Germantown, Pa.
45. JOSEPH A. MARSHALL	397 Sweden St.	Danbury, Conn.
46. FRANCIS B. MEDER	43 Rector St.	Naugatuck, Conn.
47. FLOYD B. MELBOURNE	316 E. 55th St.	Kingston, N. Y.
48. ARTHUR F. MENZEL	1427 Walnut St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
49. HERMAN W. MEYER	2136 7th Ave.	Ellenville, N. Y.
50. ABRAM MOORE	173 S. Bromley Ave.	Berlin, N. H.
51. VIRGIL G. MURDOCK	16 Chestnut St.	Metuchen, N. J.
52. THEO. V. MUNDY	41 Clinton Ave.	New York City
53. TERENCE E. O'DONNELL	480 Ellis St.	New York City
54. JOHN A. PETERSON	22 Autumn Ave.	Jersey Shore, Pa.
55. JOSEPH F. PERRY	75 Prospect Terrace	New York City
56. REESE J. PHILLIPS	221 Lafayette Ave.	Seranton, Pa.
57. JULIAN POTTS	Main St.	Morristown, N. J.
58. WILLIAM H. PRICE	259 Linden St.	East Moriches, N. Y.
59. JOSEPH W. PROCTOR	536 Sheffield Ave.	Rockville Center, L. I.
60. MAURICE J. DE IVY	1228 Webster Ave.	Woodridge, N. Y.
61. EMANUEL E. RAZNIK	1478 E. 15th St.	San Francisco, Cal.
62. HOWARD E. RHODES	922 Central Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
63. WARREN O. ROGERS, JR.	First Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
64. ROMEYAN P. SCHENCK	2016 81st St.	East Rutherford, N. J.
65. WILLIAM O. SIMPSON	75 Walckee Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
66. EDWARD SPECHT	10425 109th St.	Mattapoisett, Mass.
67. IRWIN A. STARK	170 Brooklyn Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
68. FRANK STEINBACH	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
69. EDWARD A. STEINBUHLER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
70. JOSEPH P. THURNTON	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
71. JAMES C. THURBER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
72. FRANK H. WAINMANN	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
73. REGINALD T. WALKER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
74. EDMUND R. WALKER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
75. HARRY WALKER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
76. PAUL G. WALKER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
77. LESTER R. WAYNE	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
78. HENRY A. WEBER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
79. THOMAS J. WEIDLE	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
80. CARROLL M. WHITNEY	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
81. JAMES H. WILD	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
82. CURTIS C. WITZEN	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
83. WILLIAM H. ZEIGLER	10425 109th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.

"On the Campus"



The Front Entrance



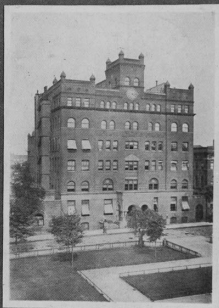
Thru the park to the Library



Machinery



Mens Club



The Main Building
1887



Women's Club
"The Garden Gate"

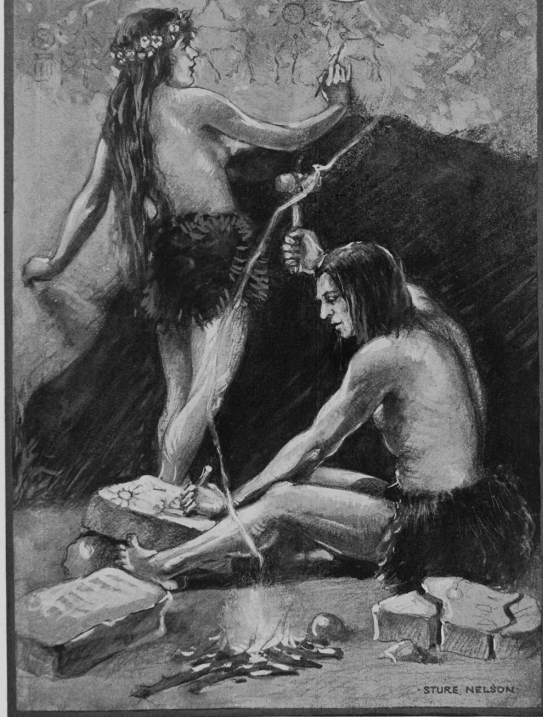


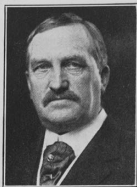
Chemistry



The Casino

ART





WALTER S. PERRY

The Faculty

ERNEST W. WATSON

*Head Supervisor of Day and Evening classes.
Instructor in Drawing, Design and Commercial Illustration.*

One of our favorite instructors. He has splendid executive ability, a keen sense of humor, and is very systematic. Also, peripatetic lecturer on wood block printing, and punctuality.

MARY B. HYDE

*Supervisor of classes for Training of Teachers.
Instructor in Design and Applied Arts.*

Dignified, tactful and extremely well poised, Miss Hyde impresses most sincerely as an ideal instructor. Her diplomacy disposes of everything gracefully, from summer positions to correct coiffure. Somewhat of a dreamer and idealist.

GEORGIA EVEREST

*Supervisor of General Art and Costume Illustration classes.
Instructor in Design and Applied Arts.*

An alert imagination and keen love of the beautiful. Sympathetic, yet very fair and just, Miss Everest is the most loyal friend. We only wish we might know her better.

C. FRANKLIN EDMINSTER

*Supervisor of Architectural classes.
Instructor in Architectural Construction.*

He believes in the old saying, "If you're going to have wrinkles, let them be joy lines." And he even smiled when we came in tardy, but how our attitude marks suffered. As a mountain climber, he'd be right there; how he could tear up the stairs.

FREDERICK V. BAKER

Instructor in Life Drawing and Composition.

A splendid teacher with fifty-seven varieties of patience and an expert authority on everything from the pyramids to the last word in color theories. A most interesting talker, not a conversationalist; for we don't attempt to participate.

WILL S. TAYLOR

Instructor in Decorative, Portrait and Mural Painting.

Spontaneous, enthusiastic and witty,—sometimes at our expense. He's the one who makes things go round; yes, Mr. Taylor, "round!" Our idea of a regular instructor.

WALTER DeS. BECK

Instructor in Pictorial Illustration.

Noble minded and high in ideals, yet extremely human and generous. Sometimes a little over our heads, but that's our fault, not his. Mr. Beck is a boundless source of inspiration to us to do big things.



FACULTY SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

Wright	Skidmore	Allen	Cupitt	Taber	Clarke	Allen	Peterson	White	Middleditch	Sto king	MacGilary	Harman	Hermann
Baker	Pierce	Cupitt	Bartlett	Edminister	Everest	Watson	Booker	Perry	Hyde	Pope	Price	Haskell	Schurman



MAX R. HERMANN

Instructor in Figure Drawing and Illustration.

The most enjoyable sarcasm we ever suffered. A brusque exterior, but the real thing when you know him. Mr. Hermann is a thorough teacher, versatile man and real artist. His pet diversions are music,—and painting cows.

LEWIS P. SKIDMORE

Instructor in Drawing and Anatomy.

The man with that sea-going air; accomplished generally, in palette-mending and ear calisthenics, and particularly in enlightening us about the "humerus." His hobbies are his garden, ships and the catacombs; and his best quality, friendliness.

IDA C. HASKELL

Instructor in Portrait Drawing, Life Drawing and Sketching.

The fine instructor whom everyone enjoys working for, not shirking for. Her keen sense of humor is a joy to us all and we love to watch her drive home her points by her characteristic gestures.

EVELYN F. SHAURMAN

Instructor in Water Color.

She is a real ray of sunshine, tho not the "Sunshine Alley" brand. We love to hear her wax enthusiastic over exhibitions and art in general. Mrs. Shaurman is always the same—cheerful, sincere and interested in everything.

ANNA S. FISHER

Instructor in Oil and Water Color.

Frank, sincere and rather independent,—a most invaluable friend is Miss Fisher. She is wrapped up in her art and in her students and ever ready to give helpful advice. Favorite expression, "Now, do a stunt for me today."

BELLE C. WHITE

Instructor in Drawing and Water Color.

Her well-beloved color is green and favorite motto, "Where there's 'still life,' there's hope." A fine teacher, popular among all the students,—even if she did prefer the boys just a trifle,—and very encouraging.

GRACE O. CLARKE

Instructor in Costume and Commercial Illustration.

Chief satellite among New York's "four hundred." She's very clever at designing stage costumes and settings and brimful of ideas. Usually gives preference to men in her class and is very good natured.

EMMA H. TABER

Instructor in Costume and Pattern Drafting.

Miss Taber succeeds in giving students a very clear working idea of a dry and difficult subject—patterns do look like such mysterious affairs. Who wouldn't get easily ruffled over them?

FRANK L. ALLEN

Instructor in Cast, Portrait Drawing, Commercial Illustration and Design.

Our steam roller for putting out work and getting results. Has the Irish gift of blarney, but not acquired "the last time he was in China." An enthusiastic press agent for Mr. Allen and famous lecturer on spots—subordinate and otherwise.

EUGENE H. PETERSEN

Instructor in Drawing, Commercial Illustration and Design.

An ardent devotee with a handkerchief as well as with a pencil. Lots of action in his walking—his pet diversion. It is a surprising fact that he is not married—we don't know why. Did you ever see him in full dress suit? Oh, boys.

LOUIS F. BERNECKER

Instructor in Portrait Painting.

His personality vibrates with good nature and he's one of the most enthusiastic and energetic instructors we have. Is a worthy example of his own solid philosophy of life and is greatly esteemed by his students.

PHILIP H. PRATT

Supervisor of Design and Interior Decoration classes.

Instructor in Design, Architectural Elements and Interiors.

We think our work is quite masterly when Mr. Pratt's criticism starts; but, for





some inexplorable reason, we change our minds before he's thru with us. Probably it's his choice selection of sarcasm, but we must admit that he's usually about right.

ARTHUR L. GUPTILL

Instructor in Interior Decoration, Furniture Design and Architectural Design.

An untiring worker, always cheerful, with a good, strong sense of humor. Believes in boiling things down—hot stuff, we'll say! We've never yet gone to sleep in his classes—no danger.

LESTER B. POPE

Instructor in Instrumental Drawing, Architectural Construction and Design.

Outside his regular school duties and that of a family man, Mr. Pope is a camera fiend, specializing in making lantern slides. Double-hung window tests to the architects were other pet diversions. We take off our hats to him for the load of work he made us do.

HELMA BOEKER

Instructor in Stencilling, Block Printing and Textile Design.

The happiest, always-the-same person we know. Her work isn't work to her, for she makes it play,—exquisite bit of play it is, too. She is just as wholesome as she looks. We should say we do like her.

MORITZ LOEFFLER

Instructor in Wood Carving, Hammered Metal, Tooled Leather and Design.

Seldom compliments the students; things are either wrong or, as he says, "That's all right." He's jolly and amusing, altho his brain has a sarcastic cell stored away somewhere. Patience is his real virtue.

CARL F. HAMANN

Instructor in Modeling, Jewelry, Silversmithing and Design.

The kind of man you don't easily forget—always the same smile, the friendly greeting and that whole-hearted way about him. Good work, Mr. Hamann; we're right with you.

RUTH ERICKSSON ALLEN

Instructor in Pottery and Design.

Mrs. Allen surely has a corner on enthusiasm and pep. We love to hear her start, "Listen, students," for we're always sure something unexpected is coming. Oh, no, we don't mind her flattery in the least.

FRANK H. PIERCE

Instructor in Toy Making, Elementary and Advanced Manual Training.

Girls with hammers and planes are no problems to Mr. Pierce—he just enjoys it immensely, and so do they. It's fortunate that he is equipped with a good supply of poise; we're sure that he was never initiated to the luxury of nerves.

FRANK O. PRICE

Instructor in Applied Mathematics and Structural Design.

When not studying the tennis manual, Frank used to pick up a bit of clay on the courts and a bit of Long Island with his gasoline speed wagon. "F" stands for facts and figures, and he always has them with him in any discussion.

GEORGE D. BARTLETT

Instructor in Mathematics and English.

Chairman of the Social Committee.

We are green with envy over "Daddy's" smile—who wouldn't be? To those who know him not, no words can paint; and to those who know him, no words are faint. Pratt wouldn't be Pratt without him.

C. WATTERSON LOWE

Instructor in Interior Decorating.

An interesting personality and has his "green moments," to quote himself. Colorful, entertaining and brilliantly instructive,—we gain many a choice bit of inspiration from his lectures.

ETHEL M. GROUT

Instructor in Applied Arts.

A good, thorough and conscientious instructor,—sometimes we almost wish she'd show us her sense of humor; but she makes up for it by her earnestness and devotion to her work.





Architecture 1922



C. Franklin Edminster



COST histories of classes in colleges, universities, institutes and what not's start off with the historian going into a trance, a dream, or even into hysterics, and thusly produce a record of class events. This history will not be so—we will only generate naked facts, without the trimmings, of the happenings among the members of the class of 1922. Facts, anyway, being the framework of a history, not the decoration, it is our object to give them truthfully, thereby to humanize our history. If we do not succeed in this respect, we know whose fault it will be, but don't get mad and swear about it; unless you have contributed some suggestions for it.

In the Fall of 1920, we landed at Pratt Institute in grand style, but, like the waves that strike the shores, we were left broke. The small luxuries and allurements of the city across the bridges and, perhaps, the Sales Dept., were partly to blame for this condition. We dug into the work under the splendid direction of Mr. Pope, with more enthusiasm than skill (the latter being conspicuous for its absence—but that's the reason we came to school), and soon we were perspiring profusely over his pet diversion—"double-hung windows." He kept us "on the go" and we soon had to join the "burners of the midnight Mazda" in order to turn out the work. In room 39 (later known as "Sleepy Hollow") we were drilled in Math and, English by "Daddy" Bartlett, Mr. Price kept us on our toes with "point diagrams," slide-rule gymnastics, etc. Mr. Edminster tried to get "Construction" thru our heads with motionless pictures, while Mr. Pope fed us on the History of Architecture. And the great time we had struggling with the History Note Books deserves mention here, Bugel making a volume several inches in depth which caused quite a bending moment on his right arm. Under Mr. Peterson, we tried our hands at perspective and ornament drawing, too.

The class organization began soon after our arrival with Bugel at the head, Hoebich as vice-president, Hammond as secretary, and Burns our moneytaker—term after term, even unto the end, and we shall always have that against Gupie. Every month his cry was: "STOP—LOOK—LOOSEN."

With the second term came new officers, as follows: Coyle, president; Pattee, vice-president; Hammond and Burns being re-elected to the same offices they held during the first term. By this time we were able to find our whereabouts around the Institute, became acquainted with fellows and met some nice girls. Some of us found still another spot under the title "Dick's Place," where we got our "reactions" without any "forces." Far be it from us to harp too much on the facts in our first year, as that would only be repetition; so we refer you to Prattoonia 1921.

The next Fall we were breezing along with twelve of us following "Design" and twenty-two pursuing the "Construction" side of the architectural study. Barishenkoff, Lynn, Raymond, Williams and Schneiderman remained with us to continue their studies. The two sections of the class got along—'ceptin' for the little love combats where the stray samples of Dublin confett played a part. "But us boys must have our moments," and we sure did have 'em. The effervescent babble in both sections was bewildering at times (when the instructor was not about—and many's a time when he was, but we didn't know it. How about a song, Kinne?). "Sleepy Hollow" was our favorite place for stray chalk, "kneadless" erasers and snoozing.

In "Construction," Mr. Edminster and Mr. Price directed us in the design of brick, steel and concrete structures, while Mr. Crighton on Monday mornings was on the job with interior design and full-size details, as well as an occasional story now and then. The "Design" section's line-up was: Mr. Cuptill on the principles and applications of design; Mr. Hermann directed their pencil points and water colors; while Mr. Pratt put them thru the whys of interior decoration. Mr. Price played a part in this section of the class, too—tried to get Math and Mechanics thru their heads. Lectures





were given both sections thruout the year on Water-proof Tonic for Walls; Plumbing; Steel; Contracts; Heating and Ventilating; Paints—and still some more, besides the weekly ones on Art by Mr. Perry.

The first event of the second year was the election of officers for the rest of our stay at Pratt. Coyle was re-elected for president; Williams, vice-president; Bugel, secretary, and Burns—still treasurer. Next in importance was the smoker given to the first year men—enjoyed by all.

The Christmas vacation was soon upon us, and traveling bags were in order for those of us who didn't have to go too far. Having had a ripping good time during the holidays, we were back to work after New Year's with a renewed determination to dig into the grind for all we were worth. (Somehow it didn't last long.) The "Construction" men tackled the Library problem and the "Design" men labored with the Beaux Arts problem and water color sketching. The "Construction" section of the class made many visits to the addition to the New York Stock Exchange building on Wall street. Instead of visiting many buildings, they observed this one in its various stages of advancement. Trips to diverse manufacturers' show rooms in New York were also made, besides visits to the Hecla Iron Works and Bossert Lumber Company in Brooklyn.

During the first part of the second term, a student chapter of the A. A. E. was organized with sixteen of us joining hands and Jones taking the leadership. As for further details, they are given elsewhere in this book. Besides this and all our studies, some of us found time for athletics. Tuesdays at 3 found us on the courts during the tennis seasons. We were well represented on the various class teams. The stars in sports were Kinne in boxing and Hoebich in wrestling. Burns was the bright light with his celebrated "shooting of baskets." Our basketball team did splendid work with their eyes on the championship as this goes to press. We may have been backward in our studies, but we had no trouble in learning the class yells under our cheer-leader, Mellina.

Alas, our history is ended as far as the class is concerned and we go out to do a little record busting on our own hooks. We all wish each other good luck in our endeavors and may we reap a bountiful harvest in the years to come. Even if we fail—and who is it for a moment believes that of himself?—our lives will be richer and fuller for having gone to Pratt Institute and mingling with the fellows of the class of 1922.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	PATTEE
Class Optimist.....	BUGEL
The Lady Killer.....	SEGERBERG
Class Orator.....	COYLE
Class Sleepyhead.....	EWERTZ
Class Athlete.....	BURNS
Society Man.....	HERRERA
Woman Hater.....	ROTHMANN
Class Dreamer.....	DANIEL
Class Philosopher.....	GOLDSTONE
Class Bluffer.....	WIERZBICKI
Class Wit.....	MELLINA
Class Scrapper.....	KINNE
Class Auctioneer.....	HAMMOND
Class Canary.....	WILLIAMS
Class Politician.....	JONES

LIGHTHEADED

Karl: "Which do you like best, the movies or the theatre?"

Marge: "Oh—the movies."

Karl: "Why?"

Marge: "The theatres are too light for me."





MICHAEL BARISHENKOFF

"Barrie"

248 Vanderbilt Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Federal Board Club

Roughly speaking, Barrie was a gentleman, immaculate. Believed in the old saying: "Say nothing and saw wood." He was a 'berrie' with the level and transit. 'Nuff sed.

ALONZO M. D. BROWNE

"Brownie"

6 Downing St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '21
Pratt Orchestra, '21

Boys, oh, boys—how he could make that saxophone and fiddle talk! Brownie was our class Apollo. (Ever see him in gym?) Why did she demand the mustache removed, "Lonnie"?

DANIEL NICHOLAS BUGEL

"Dan"

109 N. Fifth St., Hudson, N. Y.

Class President, '21
Class Secretary, '22
Chairman Parkhurst Memorial Fund Comm., '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

Dan's attention was called to the fact that lack of brains was a cause of baldness—that's wrong. We say, did you ever see grass growing on a busy street? Herpicing and calisthenics were his pet diversions.

RUSSELL W. BURNS

"Russ," "Gup"

1507 North Street, Logansport, Ind.

Class Basketball, '21
Class Basketball Capt., '22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Tennis, '21-'22
Class Treasurer, '21-'22
Representative Men's Club, '21
Southern & Western Club

Our own Wallace Reid; we expect to see him on the silver sheet some day—but stay away from Hollywood, Gupie. He was proficient in thinking out loud and "shooting baskets." Also took our money monthly.

T. R. CONVERSE

"Kidder," "Connie"

Stony Creek, Conn.

Connie was our speed-king. His pet diversions were—asking questions, the old pipe, and Sweet's Catalog. Knew all about relativity and the fourth dimension. Do we get announcements, Kidder?



VINCENT J. COYLE "Vince," "V. J."

1770 *Sanderson Ave., Scranton, Pa.*

Class President, '21-'22
Class Soccer, '21-'22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '22
Student Council, '21-'22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Southern & Western Club

Vince was popular with the boys, with no little success with the ladies. Noted for bawling out the boys in class meetings. The only one to sting Hammond. Also an exponent of oratory.

GILBERT DANIEL "Cass"

2348 *Sixth Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.*

Cass could draw 'em in non-piece bathing suits and everything; also delighted in playing fireworks all over the keyboard. When his teeth were not otherwise occupied, he chewed gum.

C. G. EWERTZ "Joe," "Matinee Joe"

163 *Westfield Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.*

Class Tennis, '21, '22
Boxing Squad, '22

Joe's favorite indoor sport was sleeping. Outdoors he had a wicked moment arm with the tennis racket. What's the brand of cold cream you use, Joe, to keep that "school-girl complexion"?

MAX GOLDSTONE "Goldie"

109 *Pulaski Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Hypothetically speaking from a theoretical standpoint, Goldie has philosophy on his finger tips. He juggled "Boose-Art" problems one hand and delighted in "sticking to the board."

BERNARD F. GREASHEIMER "Greasy," "Vaseline"

Manville, N. J.

Class Baseball, '21
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

Hails from the land of the skeeter and bound for the Hall of Fame. A shark with the slip-stick and could even figure the percentage of voids in Yellow Pine. Watcha tryin' to do, Grease?





FRANK MINER HAMMOND

"Hammond," "Papa"

Huntington, N. Y.

Class Track Manager, '22
Vice-President Federal Board Club, '22
Class Secretary, '21

Frank, known as "Get Rich Quick Wallingford" for short, was a "bear" for concrete blocks and selling fountain pens. Gifted in auctioneering and also had some fine points—member his hair?

NARCISO HERRERA

"Nar"

Privada San Cosme No. 2, Mexico City, Mexico

Nar was our Beau Brummel. Came to dances in full dress. Nothing "Mexican Hairless" about him. He hit on all six when it came to rendering and women.

FRANK HOEBICH

"Frank"

Sea Cliff, N. Y.

Varsity Wrestling, '22
Class Wrestling, '21
Class Bowling Captain, '22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Soccer, '22
Crown & Spade Club

Frank, how many times did you visit the Metropolitan Museum? (Easy with the giggles, Kinnet!) What are the two most useless things in P. I.? Frank was our inspiring matman and has his eyes on Zbyszko.

MICHAEL J. HOFFMAN

"Mike," "Shorty"

192 Wakefield Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Prattonia Representative, '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Crown & Spade Club

Mike had to stand on a Sweet's Catalog to see over the drawing table. Why the removal of soup-strainer before picture was taken? Him we blame for all the slams and boosts we received in this book.

VICTOR P. HUGO

"Vic"

161 Liberty Street, Meriden, Conn.

Class Baseball, '21
Class Basketball, '21, '22
Men's Glee Club, '22
Secretary Men's Club, '22
Assistant Instructor Day School, '22
Nutmeg Club

His hirsute adornment on his countenance, below his face handle, was a cuckoo. Vic could fill the air with punctuation marks. Blame that on the N'York, Near Heaven and Horrible R. R.



HARRY W. IVERSON "Ivy," "Gladys"
651 55th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Wrestling, '21
Class Baseball, '21
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Crown & Spade Club

We thought it was nature's own cosmetic, but we know different since we found rouge in his desk. Ivy never missed a dance since he annexed social ambitions to his school grind.

WALTER C. JAGO "Walt," "Jake"
136 South Broadway, Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Pool and Bowling Manager, '21
Prattonia Board, '22
Crown & Spade Club

Jake and Hugo, the inseparables, have their "shingle" up already. His outbursts of Ha-Ha's will long be remembered. A fiend on rendering, but Math—gimme air.

CHARLES L. JONES "Jonesie," "Lomus"
421 Queen St., Portsmouth, Va.

Class Swimming Manager, '22
Boxing Squad, '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E. (Pres.)
Southern & Western Club

Jonesie was a man of few words. (Whatcha say?) Wanted to know the whys and wherefores of mechanics. Never seen without his skull cap. (WHY?) Check your King, Ed!

VICTOR A. KINNE "Vic"
69 Blecker St., Green Island, N. Y.

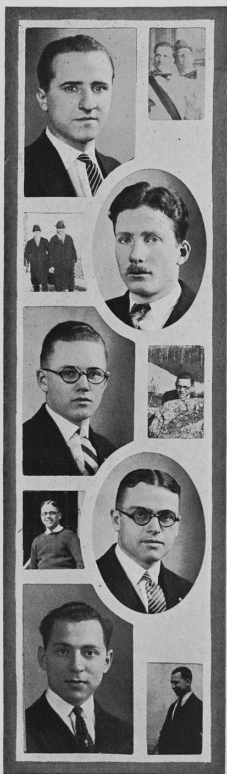
Class Wrestling Manager, '21
Class Bowling Manager, '22
Class Baseball, '21
Class Soccer Manager, '21-'22
Boxing Instructor, '21-'22
A. A. Representative
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

His specialties were boxing and telling a story. (Ever SEE him tell one?) Vic had a wicked arm for stray chalk and "kneadless" erasers. Tell Ivy, why the boy was kicked off the street car, Kinne.

WALTER W. LYNN "Wallie"
10234 Eighty-ninth Ave., Richmond Hill, N. Y.
Class Basketball, '21

Wallie tried to stay away this year, but the attraction was too great. He already has his first job behind him. Picking on Raymond was his favorite pastime.





JOHN MELLINA

"John," "Pete"

1836 Lexington Ave., New York City

Class Cheer Leader, '22

Boxing Squad, '22

Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

Crown & Spade Club

An amusing bit of foolery and a Knight of the Square (root) Table. Believed in "Study with Music," and "Say it with Chuckles." He had a self-filling fountain pen—he filled it himSELF.

EDWIN A. O'HANLON

"Ed"

671 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Federal Board Club

Boxing Squad, '22

Pratt Chapter A. A. E. (Vice-Pres.)

Every time Ed used powder on his tracing cloth, it reminded us of Miss Hemple. He could wiggle his feet some and play chess. Also a hard worker—"There's a Reason." We hear wedding bells.

PAUL H. OLSON

"Ollie"

Collinsville, Conn.

Class Basketball Manager, '22

Pratt Chapter A. A. E. (Sec'y and Treas.)

Nutmeg Club

Ollie, our class beauty, had a wave in his hair that would've wrecked a ship. 'Twasn't permanent, tho! Tilt your hat and take a lingering, appreciative look at our baseball Mgr.

KARL M. PATTEE

"Pat," "Kar-l-l"

Sleep Falls, Maine

Class Vice-President, '21

Class Baseball, '21

Class Bowling, '22

Glee Club, '21

Glee Club President, '22

Class Tennis Manager, '22

Combined Club Council, '22

New England Club President, '22

Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

Pat was popular thruout Pratt, especially with the S. & T. fellows. He met her every day at noon. Glee Club was his middle name. "Any mail to-day, Pat?"

D. RAYMOND

"Ray"

235 Steuben St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Pool Manager, '22

Dance Orchestra Leader, '20-'21-'22

Ray always carried "Beech-nut" and wore a big smile. Also was a wizard on the keyboard. His favorite line was—"When I was in England." When you going back, Ray?



ALFRED A. ROTHMANN

"Fritz," "Al-l-fr-ed"

58 Kendig Place, Hempstead, L. I.

Class Basketball, '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

We thought Al-l-fr-ed was a woman-hater, but we know different since we found him among them. Fritz could play basketball, even if he wore a smock. "How much was the chuck steak, Fritz?"

EDUARDO SANCHEZ "Red," "Ver-million"

Call 13 No. 324, Bogota-Colombia, South America

Class Soccer, '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Southern & Western Club

Red comes from South America, where they're so tough the canaries sing bass. Casting shadows and women were his pastime. "Come on, Red, don't desert me now."

JACOB M. SCHNEIDERMAN

"Jack," "Schnitzer"

25 Meserole St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

We used to see him promenading with his associate, Goldie, talking over the future enterprises of the profession. Paderewski envies your hair, Jack.

CARL E. SEGERBERG "Segie," "Irene"

22 Hunting Hill Ave., Middletown, Conn.

Treas. Art School Neighborhood Assn., '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Boxing Squad, '22
Nutmeg Club

His nickname should have been "Cascaret," 'cause he worked while we slept. An expert at erasing and eating. He punched our tickets, but did he ever slap you on the back?

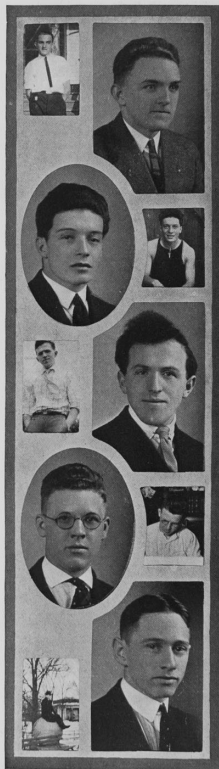
ELI STILLMAN

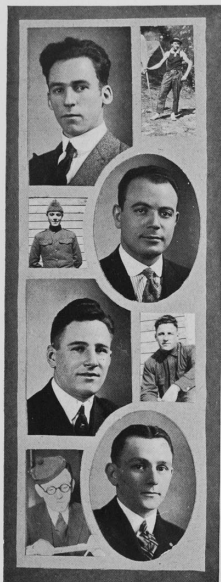
"Stillie"

1023 Court St., Sioux City, Iowa

Boxing Squad, '22
Southern & Western Club

He takes the wooden loving cup for that cake-eater hair comb. (Catcherself a piece of cake, Stillie!) Favorite indoor sports were hash-slinging and haberdashering. Who said, "Go West, Young Man"? Stillie likes New York.





PETER A. TIAGWAD

"Pete"

83½ Lafayette St., Hartford, Conn.

Varsity Baseball, '21
Representative Men's Club, '22
Men's Glee Club, '21
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.

Pete's hilarious outbursts always produced Jago's celebrated Ha-Ha's. We'll say they're a great pair (meaning the woman). We always envied those two some dog roasts, Pete. He was a fast boy—with the baseball.

RAPHAEL VITILLO

"Victrola"

1166 Castleton Ave., West Brighton, S. I.

Victrola is out to make a record on Staten Island. He's chloroformed with the notion that he's going to be an Architect in June. Stick to it; a firm purpose wins, Vi!

EDWARD C. WIERZBICKE

"Where's Bickie"

302 Hall Ave., Perth Amboy, N. J.

Class Soccer, '22
Class Baseball, '21
Boxing Squad, '22
Class Neighborhood Assn. Representative, '22

Perth Amboy's future Architect and Concert Orchestra Leader. Ed. had the "rep" of spoofing us. He got the Higgins Waterproof Degree by "ze construction gang."

H. OLIVER WILLIAMS

"Bill"

40 Parkside Court, Utica, N. Y.

Class Vice-President, '20-'22
Class Soccer, '21
Class Soccer Captain, '22
Class Basketball Captain, '21
Class Basketball, '20-'22
Class Baseball, '20-'21
Class Tennis Manager, '21
Class Bowling, '22
Ass't Instructor Day and Evening School, '21-'22
Men's Glee Club, '22
Pratt Chapter A. A. E.
Crown & Spade Club

Shakespeare wrote the phrase, "Good in Everything." He meant Bill. Rice puddings and athletics were his weaknesses. Bill gave us "Mouth Organ" recitals every afternoon, sometimes reaching high X.

Hammond wanted a degree on graduating. We say, go to the boiler room, Frank; you can have it F. or C.

Mr. Fuller wanted to know during one of his lectures on heating what steam was. Voice from the rear: "Steam is water gone crazy with the heat."

Jones was singing "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia," someone in the gallery howled, "I wish somebody would."

•ARCHITECTS•



*Roof gardening
stock exchange bids*



Tennis Team



Pool Team



*Consulting engineers
of Lymington*



Basket ball team



Bowling team



Flac carriers



Parking



Dizzy



Wrestling team



Soccer team



*Dupeh of
Curtis Field*



Wise Cracks and Otherwise from the Architect

Kinne thought the "fish-plate girder" was named after a man. (Another fish story.)

We'll say, Stillman had tough luck, 'cause he worked for his meals at the "La" Grand and usually lost his appetite.

"You said I heard me big boy."—O'Hanlon.

"I can feel these mouldings, Mr. Crighton, but I have difficulty putting them down on the drawing."—Bugel.

You can't fill "Peky Cypress" with tar, Coyle!

Overheard during a lecture on "Paint": "No matter how hot the weather is a painter is always willing to put on a coat."

Hammond sold old European Architectural Prints for our History Note Books.

"O—is dot soo."—Jago.

Most of us were called (by Big Ben)—but we turned over and went to sleep again. Especially on Monday mornings.

Kinne had to give Hoebich, and vica versa, a cent for every swear word he used. It was a tough afternoon for Frank.

"Hairy" Iversen wrote in his diary mostly every day.

We looked at Goldstone's drawings, you could hear the breeze blowing through his teeth.

We used to pull Ray's cheeks. O—baby!!!!

BUG HOUSE FABLES

Kinne working on a Beaux-Arts problem.

Hoebich staying up all night to finish a drawing.

O'Hanlon staying in school until 4 o'clock.

Jones not saying a word during a recitation in mechanics.

Olson without a hair-comb—and Hammond with a nice cake-eater hair-comb.

Mellina goes through a whole day without a wise crack.

Eddie spotted at the "Star" with a Pratt flapper.

A FEW OF US TEN YEARS HENCE

Let us gaze into the crystal globe and see some of the boys some steps in the future—say 1932. After years of rehearsing they succeeded in getting their own little curtain-raiser to perfection, as the following will reveal:

Kinne—Heavyweight champion of the world.

Iversen—Builder of cake factories.

Lynn—Superintendent of Buildings, Borough of Richmond Hill.

Raymond—Designer of Music. His latest, "Take Me Back Where the Clam Chowder Flows."

Paltee—An expert at beam design—can even figure the max. shear in a sunbeam.

Converse—Question-Box editor of the "Pipelayers' Gazette," with headquarters in Stony Creek, Conn.

Coyle—Mayor of Scranton, Pa. "Hot Times in the Coal (Cold) Town."

Ewertz—Inventor of soundless alarm clocks.

Hugo & Jago—The Firm. (Just what we expected.)

Hoebich—An excavator. (Knows now—where to put the soil???)

Burns—Financier—still takes the simoleons.

Mellina—Found a use for slide-rules—figures all his income tax with it. (Patent applied for.)

Wierbicki—Perth Amboy's on the map now—thanks to Bickie. When the architectural business is slack he pitches horseshoes with the village postmaster.

Williams—Teaching voice cultivation. Method based on the principle that all other methods are wrong. Guarantee to place your voice where it will do the least harm.



Architecture 1923

IN a certain day, in the Fall of 1921, there arrived at Pratt Institute a conglomeration of young men, whose sole ambition was to learn the mysteries of double-jointed windows, overhung cornices and the matrimonial relationship of the column to the arch. . . . These young aspirants were later designated as the first-year Architects. Of course, in those days they were "fresh from the farm," as it were, and could not fully appreciate their new Alma Mater. Being new, they did not know where Room 40 was, so they adorned the passages and stairways, whispered, got in people's way and generally obstructed the traffic. Hushed were the Architects as Mr. Pope unfolded a long list of the things we needed to buy, and it was said that a certain "Scottie" had to be carried out when the total expenditure was reached. Great was the buying, and for the next few days cartloads of every conceivable kind of paper, ink and rule flowed into Room 40.

Father Time checked off a few days more on his eternal calendar. Then one day we found ourselves gathered in the Assembly Hall to behold for the first time Mr. Walter Scott Perry, the director of the School of Arts. We naturally expected Mr. Perry to come through the door, but what was our astonishment on seeing him emerge from a panel in the wall! Mr. Perry, after casting a glance of the sixth power over the assembly, proceeded to instill into our somewhat limited mentalities the rules and regulations of the august Institute. We left the auditorium much impressed, and a few days later we were herded into Room 39, to elect our unknown quantities. The excitement was tremendous, and Mr. Cooper, completely carried away, appointed a committee of one to elect himself President. This being accomplished, other names were put up, and the din became terrific. Those who had been elected were trying to find out what they were elected for, and what the duties of their particular offices were. We were now supplied with officers. Every month "Cal" dropped around and relieved us of any surplus cash we may have saved up, and in this way the treasury grew.

Then came the second-year smoker. That evening will live long in our memory. Corn-cob pipes, cigarettes and drawing-room stories. Gee! but we had some time! . . . In Mr. Peterson's Acanthus leaf class we were told that this world is but a "vale of tears," and as our sojourn here was extremely limited it was up to us to make the best of it. (Here poor Mr. Peterson almost dissolved into tears.) Having become more calm, he exhorted us to keep our papers clean and our pencils sharp. These exhortations continued every Thursday and Friday ad infinitum.

Thus ended our first term at Pratt, and some of us, though we were glad to go home, felt just a "wee twinge" at our right ventricle on leaving the scenes of so many good times.

We were back but a few weeks when the Designers gave us a dance. As all good times come to an end, so this dance, but not before several hundred balloons were burst and numerous young men were on the point of putting a "Steeley" in the Greek chest.

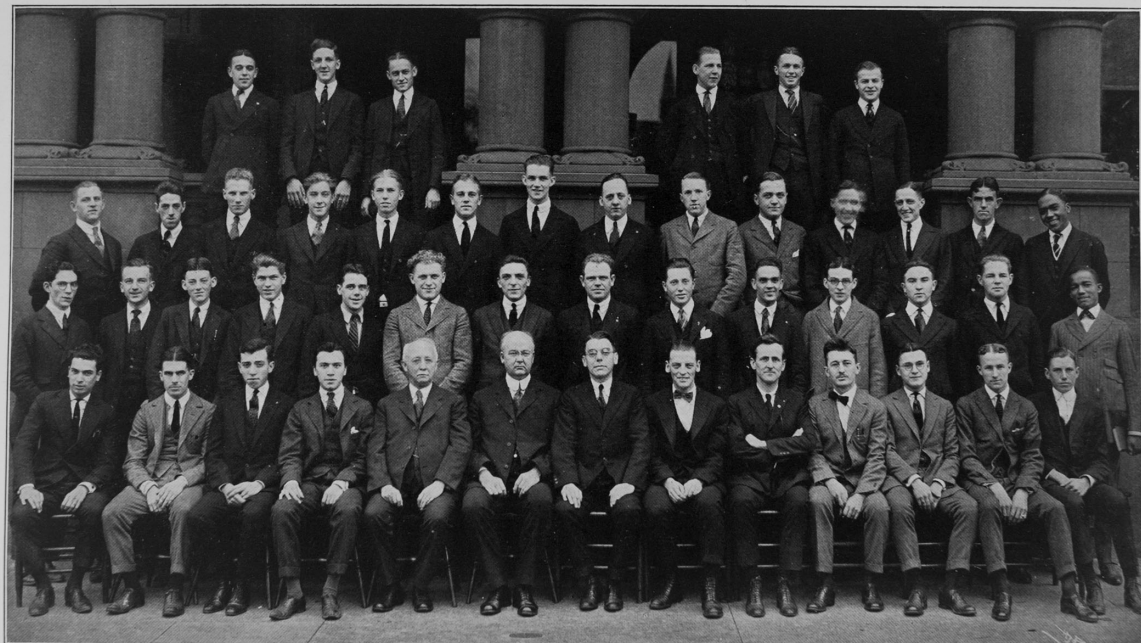
Mr. Edminster then demonstrated, by means of slides, the advantages of building the Brooklyn Bridge by means of "Case-ons."

Mr. Price took over the class, and rigging up a mechanical scaffold, he hung every conceivable thing from rusty bars to iron scale weights and suspended the lot by means of spring balances. Readings were taken until our brains reeled with the effort to imbibe even a fractional amount of what was going on. Later we found out that it was very easy once we learned how. This cheered us up greatly.

Mr. Bartlett's algebra hove in the offing, ready to be thrown should that gentleman see fit. The days passed and the months passed, but still the algebra remained hovering, and so, we hope, it will continue to hover for many years to come, and give Mr. Bartlett a chance to instruct new generations in the infinite mysteries of involution and physical equations.

In those days some of us told Mr. Pope that the Acropolis was a building and that a flying buttress was a female goat. This led to our being termed "Pope's gymnasium," as he had such a fine collection of "dumb-bells." But dumb-bells are made of iron, and iron can be moulded, and so we were moulded by the ever watchful eye of our hard-working instructor into Architectural geniuses.





ARCHITECTURE 1923

Wester	Haley	Lindberg	Tantorski	Lang	Novak	Morris	Jeandron	Klein	Bagan	Wilson
Sacks	Dunning	Swanson	Hay	Johnson	Morrison	Lindsay	Farrelly	Callahan	Roos	Turner
Diperl	Bishop	Schepla	Reid	Bouliware	Edminster	Price	Duhart	Peterson	Norton	Ritchie
			Pinto	Bartlett	Snyder	Studds	Felgersch	Hansen		
						Cooper	Pope			



ARTHUR E. ALLEN	63 Husson Ave.	Hollis, L. I.
JAMES D. BISHOP	30 Seymour St.	Geneva, N. Y.
LYLE F. BOULWARE	36 White's Pl.	Bloomington, Ill.
CLARENCE JEROME CALLAHAN	443 W. Main St.	New Britain, Conn.
WILLIAM JOOPER	R. F. D. No. 13, N. Main St.	Stratford, Conn.
CHARLES J. DI PERI	521 E. 12th St.	New York, N. Y.
EDGAR F. DUNNING	315 Nelson Ave.	Peekskill, N. Y.
CHARLES N. DUFFIN	95 Fulton Ave.	Dover, Me.
LESTER I. DUHART	90 Monroe St.	Hudson Hts., N. J.
AMBROSE V. EAGAN	1004 Winder St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
JACK FOGEL	59 Gerry Ave.	Detroit, Mich.
JOE FILIPOWICZ	58 Tapscott St.	Minonk, Ill.
RAYMOND T. FARRELLY	165 Belvidere St.	Elmhurst, L. I.
SAMUEL FEIN GERSCH	702 King Philip St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ANTHONY GIAMALVO	14 Mechanic St.	Jersey City, N. J.
JOHN P. HIGGINS	749 Valley St.	Fall River, Mass.
GEORGE S. HALEY	700 Leonard St.	Portland, Me.
WILLIAM A. HAY	171 Ontario St.	Orange, N. J.
PAUL F. HANSON	185 Delaware Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
HOWARD S. HOWE	1596 Laurel Ave.	Providence, R. I.
HOWARD T. JEANDRON	335 E. 31st St.	Jersey City, N. J.
MELVILLE F. JOHNSON	8161 W. Jefferson Ave.	Bridgeport, Conn.
M. THOMAS KETZ	17 Fairview St.	New York, N. Y.
SAMUEL KLEIN	225 Washington Ave.	Detroit, Mich.
BERTLAND LANG	47 Myrtle St.	So. Manchester, Conn.
HARRY G. LINDSAY	417 51st St.	Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, N. Y.
HARRY E. LINDBERG	41 Cooper St.	Astoria, L. I.
CLARENCE O. MORRISON	67 Melbourne St.	Portland, Me.
ARTHUR P. MORRIS	40 Center St.	Clifton, N. J.
THEODORE F. NORTON	Avenida Biera Mar	Rio, Brazil
RUDOLPH L. NOVAK	Box 93	Sterling, Conn.
ARMOND S. PINTO	14 Woodruff Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
CHARLES H. ROOS	89 Town Path Rd.	Glen Cove, L. I.
ALFRED C. REID	1736 St. John's Pl.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
LEONARD E. RITCHIE	296 First Ave.	New York, N. Y.
CHARLES SACKS	1546 Greene Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
JOSEPH SCHEPIS	106 Ninth St.	Garden City, L. I.
ALBERT V. SCHNEIDER	359 50th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
E. EASTMAN STUDDS	37 Valley St.	Bristol, Conn.
WILBURN SWANSON	1508 Frankford St., S. E.	Washington, D. C.
STANLEY M. TANTORSKI	149 Allen Pl.	Hartford, Conn.
JAMES L. TURNER	923 Gratiot Ave.	Detroit, Mich.
THOMAS I. WESTER	1726 Doty St.	Oshkosh, Wis.
WILLIAM F. WILSON		
PAUL J. ZENTNER		



LIFT up thine eyes, O ye Ham Architects, so that ye may see the genius that's in thy midst.

Those are the words of Neppy-ma-donnezer as he superintended the construction at the Tower of Babel, more than 2,000 years ago, and right fitly do they apply to we, of the first year Architects.

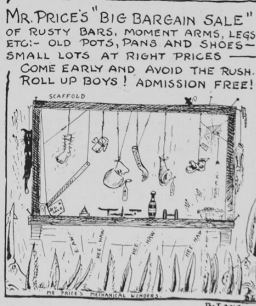
From among us have arisen intellectual giants, such as brother Ionic, sister Hansen, Senior Pinto, Herr Cats, Seigneur Di Peri, and Sir B. U. L. Lindsay, and many more, whose untiring devotion to work carried us so successfully through our mechanics exam last term.

These great leading lights, not content with the ordinary routine of Mr. Pope, etc., endeavored to write a book on their particular accomplishments and were so successful that I have received several preliminary copies of their individual works.

The first to hand is a beautifully bound volume by Ionic, entitled "Poultry keeping and how to keep them." Mr. Lindsay, who, as you know, has traveled in many strange places and seen many strange sights, presented us with ten little volumes of his latest work, "Bull throwing and how to throw it." Herr Cats has had several of his latest lectures published, "The Uses of India Ink in the Second Year." A very interesting little booklet. Senior Pinto then presented us with one of his splendid volumes, "Muscular contortions in spasmodic diving." This book is of the greatest value to amateur swimmers. Mr. Lindberg's "Chemical Analysis of Gorgonzola" speaks for itself. Mr. Hansen, Filippowits, and Lilly Boulware combined and compiled a powerful work on "The Joys of Cake-eating." They contemplate a sequel to this series at an early date, "Finale hopping and how to finale-hop." So great has been the flow of these marvelous works that to put them all down here would fill Prattonia itself. We have, therefore, only mentioned a few of the highest order, which will convey to you some idea of the exceptionally fine minds which dwell in our midst.

WITH US ARKITEKS

MOVIE OF FAMOUS PLAYERS IN DESIGN '22.





THINKING
EXAMPLES
OF
WANT THE
DISTINGUISHED
NORMALS
AND LINE



THIS IS WHERE THEY GO AT THE CLUB



ON THE DOOR



BUDY
WITH
THE
CAMEL



BUDY THOUGH ARTISTS

SUE OF
THE
JOICE DEMAND



THOSE
STUNT'S
AT THE CLUB



DOLLY WHITS MERRICKS



NORMAL
FLAPPERS

AN ARTFUL POSE



SPRING HAS COME



A SECTER THOUGH
IN RUBY

THE
FURNIVHART



ART
EDITOR



WHERE
SHOULD ART
BE WITHOUT
NIGHT





General Art 1922



Georgia Everest

WE thot we'd be the top crust class of General Art this year
So we returned with modest mien, when, lo,
what did appear

But "twenty-one" almost intact, our pride to dash to dust,

To win new laurels and become meringue on top the crust.

With famous guides to "Blaise" our path beneath the sunny "Ray"

Of greater wisdom than our own, we can't "Bare more" away

Than we deserve. But what care we for gaudy chaplets gay.

We're sure of one small "Aster" on our commencement day.

We're a truly wondrous class, and if you think this vain,
Just turn the page and look at us, and then turn back again.

Well, any way, we started in with all our senior's "Grace"

To show the world and Pratt at large that we could keep the pace.

For future classes' reference, consult our own "Broadbooks"

On any subject you select from turpentine to cooks,

For we have "Dora's" formula for baking painty smocks

To make them waterproof and twice as comfortable as stocks;

And there you have the final word on every phase of art.

Take "Dad's" advice for cool effects, see "Jackson's" for the start;

For black and white of any kind, note "Voorhies'" every stroke.

Though "Eddie Mack's" a life saver, a pun is not a joke,

As you will soon distinguish if you care to see the point

In "Casey" tries to tell you that his elbow's out of joint,

Every time it's bent to humerus; you'll please insist in time

That "Clytie Speare's" the only clever point in all our rhyme.

And while we speak of jokes and "Eds" we'll not forget the two

Whose waffles at the Women's Club will cheer the bluest blue.

And here we will refer you to our worthy president

To share the secrets of his "Art"; if you're non-resident,

A drop of this advice is prized, he boasts a "Singleton."

Ask "Nelson" where he "Stures" it, if you think we are in fun.

For Nelson is the Solomon of twenty-two, they say;

He staged a stunt and kept the peace, when it would give a play.

Though General Three as social lights thruout the year did gleam,

Conspicuous at dances, teas and boosting every team,

Indeed the rush of work and play eclipsed a few with time,

For "Patten," "Brown" and "Worley" felt the need of sunnier clime.

Here we regret, indeed, to state, as all who know her would,

That "Margaret" ran so far she staid in Italy for good.

Since "Smith" and "Vencius" left the nest, "Floyd," haunted by a "tune,"

Plays in and out the classroom by himself from now till June.

Among the many clever things you'll read, if you would know,

Are how to paint a portrait if you find you're last in row,

By using "Sackren's" periscope, or turning off the sun,

By wearing "Eddie's" blinkers on both sides or only one;

"Johansen" for authority, most quoted, it is true,

Suggests a crescent bit of green, a melon rind will do;

A sterno-heated model stand's an excellent invention,

And there's a "Green hill" somewhere which we feel deserves attention.



Where the models never move an inch the artist's soul to tax;
 Each class of one is happy, for the models are of wax.
 Another idea hails the peace of our Utopian day,
 Colored tacks upon the high stools tell the "Olive" "Hugh" from "Gray."
 But the prize idea of all within our volumes, you'll agree,
 Is the timely installation of a school menagerie,
 To furnish beastly models for the students, if you please,
 So pretty flocks of elephants won't look like herds of bees.
 And we furnish, in beginning, from the class a brilliant "Jay"
 For quadrupeds and action, we suggest what "gibbs" "de bra";
 The cuckoo that we treasure will supply a merry din
 On top of which we offer you the "Barnes" to keep them in.
 And when we have expressed our joy at all we have today,
 Our gratitude to those who bore with us in work and in play,
 And turn to greet the "Morrow" with whatever it may "Grant,"
 A future "Rich" with "Hope" to glimpse, we wonder if we shan't
 Scrape the paint from off our noses and a tear from out our eye,
 To pause a bit in June and bid "so long" to old P. I.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	EDWARD CASEY
Class Optimist.....	HILDA LINDENTHAL
Cleopatra.....	RUTH GRAY
Class Bluffer.....	STURE NELSON
Class Songbird.....	DORA USACAVAGE
Man Hater.....	EDNA REINDEL
Class Sphinx.....	NOEMIE BILLON
Class Buz Buz.....	ALICE BROWN
Class Wit.....	EDWIN MACINTYRE
Society Man.....	EDWARD CASEY
Class Athlete.....	BESS BAREMORE
Class Orator.....	ARTHUR SINGLETON
Class Dreamer.....	AARON GREENBERG
Class Scrapper.....	EDNA REINDEL

OBLIGING

Janitor—"Do you play anything by request?"
 Casey—"Certainly, sir."
 Janitor—"Then I wonder if you'd play dominos until I finish my lunch."

GENERAL ART

"That looks like a frame-up," said the student as he noticed the skeleton in the corner.

AH! ZING!

It is rumored that Carby is raising a mustache with an Olive tint.

A FOUL JOKE

E. R. springs her famous egg joke for the 1,159th time in Mr. Taylor's class.
 Sture—"Pretty rotten."
 Ed—"Chic, I call it. How long does it take you to hatch those out?"

NOW, STUR—REY!

Betty—"Hadm't we better take a taxi home?"
 Sture (absently)—"Where'll we put it?"

TAKE ME HOME

Fred (on crowded street car): "All right, Bess, I guess we can squeeze in here."
 Bess: "Hadm't we better wait until we get home?"





ALBERT ASTER

"Al"

316 South Fourth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class President, '20
Glee Club, '20

For three years we have watched Al with fear and trembling, lest he heed the call of the Metropolitan Opera Company. But Leyendecker has willed him his brushes and his inspiration. You'll arrive, Al.

BESSIE BAREMORE

"Bess"

Jamesburg, N. J.

Class President, '20
Class Vice-President, '22

A middy, a racket, a flash, and she's gone! Where? Oh, to the tennis courts always. Bess is an all-round good sport. How could he help liking to dance with her?

SHERMAN BARNES

"Barney"

57 South Street, Milford, N. H.

Discovered at last—a serious student with a regular sense of humor. We congratulate ourselves upon such a rare acquisition. We only wish he had joined our ranks sooner, for we can always laugh at his jokes.

NOEMIE BILLON

"Billy"

164 Orange Road, Montclair, N. J.

Women's Club Representative, '20
Girls' Glee Club, '22
Crown and Sash Club

And ye shall know them by their hats! We wonder if she ever wore the same one twice or was seen with the same one twice. Right idea, Billy!

RAYMOND BOLTON

"Ray"

246 Kenduskeag Avenue, Bangor, Maine

Lately from Europe and the Sultan's only rival—thanks to his Greenwich training. He promises to go back—when, you little harem scarum? Ambitious? We should say so.



MYRA BROADBOOKS

"Myra"

6 Buffalo Street, Attica, N. Y.

She's adorably little, but every inch counts. A perfect witch with the Ouija board, she will be famous yet. Bess's twin shadow, and she sure is a bustler.

ALICE M. BROWN

"Brownie"

Fort Salonga, L. I.

Neighborhood Representative, '22
Girls' Glee Club, '21

Cuba? Oh, yes. Alice was born under a lucky star. Optimistic folks always are. Small wonder that everyone likes her. Chief hobbies are swimming, dancing,—and Fred.

EDWARD F. CASEY

"Eddy"

424 Spring Street, Utica, N. Y.

Class Soccer, '20
Orchestra, '21
Glee Club Accompanist, '21, '22
Executive Committee Men's Club, '21, '22

Beau Brummel originated in General Art III surely! And music and dancing and a good time with Eddy. Clever? What can't he do well?

FREDERICK DADDYSMAN

"Daddy"

425 North Grape Street, Medford, Oregon

It took Daddy two years to fall, but he has accomplished it with rare "dexterity." What a summer on the continent can do! His biggest ambition is to be America's Frank Brangwyn. Just watch him.

MABEL M. DEBRA

"Maybelle," "Mab"

50 Twelfth Avenue, Columbus, Ohio

Class Secretary and Treasurer, '21
Secretary and Treasurer Glee Club, '22
Associate Editor Prattonia, '22

Mabel is everybody's idea of a regular girl. Her only weaknesses are dancing, basketball,—and Ohio. If not at home, call Bensonhurst. Loves whipped cream cake.





JULIEN GIBBS

719 Nostrand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Julien is one of our ex-service men. One of these days we shall pay great prices for his masterpieces. We love to kid him, but when we've finished we have a suspicious feeling that the joke's on us.

RUTH GRAY

3 Morgan Avenue, Norwalk, Conn.

There's nothing gray about Ruth except her name. "My dear, isn't that stunning?" She sure is! The generals couldn't get along without her—how about Al, tho?

AARON GREENBERG

1589 President Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manager and Capt. Art Tennis
Art Wrestling

A faithful follower of the art of argumentation. We always knew Aaron admired blondes, but why the sudden attraction in the costume class? We can't imagine. Good work, Aaron.

HOPE HAUPT

1002 Avenue K, Crowley, La.

Wouldn't you just know Hope came from the Sunny South? She has brought a bit of it with her to "Sunshine Alley," and we sure are glad.

OLIVE A. HERZBERG

"Olive Ann"

1681 Sixty-eighth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Glee Club Accompanist, '21
Orchestra, '21
Social Editor Prattonia, '22

Where's Bensonhurst? Some place, for Olive lives there and she's some girl. She has more friends, more fun and more pep than Christmas and Fourth of July together.



BYRON H. JACKSON, JR.

"Jack," "Byron H.," "Kid"

1208 Richmond Street, Scranton, Pa.

Class Basketball, '20, '21, '22
Art Tennis, '20, '21

A truly artistic soul. "And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew, that one small head should carry all he knew!" And that two such heels should scuffle all they do. Don't mind us, Jack!

EMMA M. JAY

1631 Elm Street, Utica, N. Y.

President Girls' Glee Club, '22
Prattonia Staff, '22

She's the one that can make things hum. Where? Oh, at the Glee Club, but sometimes the sopranos drown her out. But she's good natured and some hard little worker.

ANDERS D. JOHANSEN

"Jo"

442 First St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The man with the perfect record. Someone else told us; he didn't. He says he hasn't time for girls, but we notice he isn't hardened yet. Fearfully kind hearted.

HILDE LINDENTHAL

"Lindy"

8401 101st Street, Richmond Hill, L. I.

Laugh and Hilde laughs with you. She doesn't know what Blue Mondays are, for she never had any. And doesn't Steve love to kid her? You're not the only one, tho, Hilde.

EDWIN A. McINTYRE

"Ed," "Mac"

15 Winthrop Place, Maplewood, N. J.

Art Baseball, '21
Librarian Glee Club, '22

Puns! Puns! New puns for old! That's Ed of the firm Voorhies, McIntyre and Company. They have almost been the death of us more than once, but we've worked better because of their fun.





FLOYD MICHAELSON "Mike," "Fuzz"

Bryant, Wisconsin

Men's Glee Club

Mike gave us the impression that he was very serious at first—we know him better now. He's always on hand (very dependable)—but he insists on blushing whenever you mention Dora. One of Mr. Tebbs' songsters.

GRANTHAM MORROW "Grant"

200 South Main Street, Jersey Shore, Pa.

Never, never do today what you can possibly put off until tomorrow—not even getting up. Grant sure can paint. One of these days we'll say "He was in our class back in '22."

STURE H. NELSON "Sturey," "Nels," "Stu"

89 Madison Street, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Class President, '20
Manager Art Baseball, '20
Treasurer Art A. A., '21
Manager Art Basketball, '21, '22
Prattoria Staff, '21, '22

Sturey's composure wouldn't be disturbed if he were suddenly elected President of the United States. He has all the makings of success, whatever he does, even unto kidding the ladies. But they do fall for it, Sturey.

FRANCES M. E. PATTEN "Patty"

North Village Avenue, Rockville Center, L. I.

Girls Glee Club, '21

Patty hails from the largest city on Long Island except Brooklyn. One other peppy person lives there—she won't admit it. But she doesn't deny it, either. We wonder what date "it" will be!

GRACE A. PAULL "Gay," "Gracious"

117 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

You may think she is quiet, but we know better; she'll raise the very deuce if you'll only let her. Gracious can do anything from decorating door knobs to painting murals—well, too!



EDNA E. POTTER

"Eddie"

236 Willets Ave., New London, Conn.

Women's Club Representative, '21, '22

She's our idea of an ideal American girl—full of fun, sincere, good looking and gracious. Just ask the boys if she isn't a good dancer. That's our Eddie.

EDNA M. REINDEL

"Ed"

602 Clairmont Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Class Secretary and Treasurer, '20

Class Vice-President, '21

"Were you there yesterday? I can't see the model at all." This is our other Eddie. She's from Dee-troit, and, wonder of wonders, doesn't possess a "Lizzie." Know any more jokes, Eddie?

EVELYN M. RICH

"Evee"

16 High St., Southbridge, Mass.

Class Secretary and Treasurer, '22

Neighborhood Representative, '22

Assistant Social Editor Prattonia, '22

Girls' Glee Club '21, '22

Ask any general about Evee and hear him rave. She's an all-round talented girl—but have you heard her sing? She's one of those happy individuals that you don't have to coax.

HUGH RYAN

"Hughie"

93 Orange St., Westfield, Mass.

Captain Art Soccer, '20, '21, '22

Art Baseball, '20, '21

Prattonia Staff, '21

Treasurer Art A. A., '22

When a little bit of Heaven fell out of the sky that day a little piece of it slipped off. And see! It came our way. Four-leaf clovers do bring good luck, don't they, Hugh?

WILLIAM SACKRAN

"Bill"

1567 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Art Soccer, '20, '21, '22

Art Baseball, '20, '21, '22

Art Tennis, '21, '22

Smiles? We should say so, and work! He's a most likable person. If you want something done superbly well, just ask Bill, and you won't be disappointed either.





ARTHUR M. SINGLETON

105 Lexington Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

Class President, '21, '22

Art Editor Prattonia, '22

We give you a hard worker, good scout, loyal friend and leader—our President. Three cheers for Washington, Art! It's a great place—but so is she.

CLYTIE SPEARE

Warren, Maine

"Where there's a will"—and Clytie has it all right. We can't wish her enough good luck. Most people would have made failures where she has turned them into positive successes.

DORA USACAVAGE

Shenandoah, Pa.

How do you spell it, please? Don't worry. Dora, you can always change it. When we think of cheerful things, we can always hear Dora whistling. She's going to be one of our real illustrators.

STEPHEN J. VOORHIES

"Steve"

2566 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Now here's Steve. He ends the list of illustrious generals. What shall we do with him? Suppose we put a . (Dot) here, that seems to be quite satisfactory to him. Congratulations, Steve.

THE SHIP COMES IN

Ambitious Al—"Hurrah! Five dollars for my latest illustration."

Grace—"Who from?"

A. A.—"The express company; they lost it."

RATHER CRUDE

Johnnie—"I know a good joke about crude oil."

Carolyn—"Spring it."

Johnnie—"It's not refined."

YOU NEVER CAN TELL --



THERE MAY BE "ART"
IN SLINGING HASH--



A "DEAD" GAME FOR
GREENBERG--



"JACK" CAN SELL
STRAW-HATS TO
THE ESKIMOS--



A "STEADY"
JOB FOR
JULIAN--



"ED" CASEY --
SPONSOR FOR
THE FEED-BAG!
"HOT CHOCOLATE!"



"OL DADDY" CAN
BECOME A
"LIFTER"--



"MIKE" MAY DO
SOME 'MONKEY
BUSINESS"--



MC INTYRE MAY
HAVE A GOOD
FUTURE IN
"STORE" FOR HIM--



WE EXPECT BIG
THINGS FROM "JOE"--
PAINTING SIDES OF
25 STORY BLDGS.--



"AL" WILL DO HIS
BEST TO "SUIT" HIS
CUSTOMERS--



AS A CLERK--
"STEW" WILL BE
A GOOD BARBER.



"STEVE" WILL SERVE
THE "COLD, COLD WOLD"--



BOLTON MAY RUN
A "DISPENS-ARY"
(OF DRINKS)



"HUGH" RYAN CAN
BUILD HIMSELF A
GOOD FOUNDATION--



THIS MAY BE
A "GRANT" IDEA--

"BILL SACKREN--
P.6--I HAVE THE BACKING
OF THE FACULTY--SCHOOL
BUILDERS AND BEST-HOUSE



"WHISTLING FOR
TRADE--
OH! H-H-H---ULL!"



General Art 1923

(Setting—On the bridge, west by north of Sunshine Alley. Time—About ten-thirty in the morning.)

"Oh, hello; how is your job?"

"We are all working like witches, but still we are having our little sketches."

"Of course, you always were such little imps."

"Yes, we are having a lovely time; everyone is so entertaining. Tarleton, for instance, with his mean wit and sketches of the jolly life in little old New York; you know what I mean—Twenty-third street stuff."

"Gussow is a great aid to him, but somehow Gus is weakening—toward women. I mean—takes great sport in arguing with Dot McEnter as to whether she should take the seat and work or go out in the garden and eat woolly worms. Dot always maintains that since the museums are clamoring for her work that she should have the easel. Gus says that anyone could tell by looking at the portrait that he had been sitting there. Conceit? The class settled it. Gus must have been painting from the model, for they recognized the string of beads."

"There are the two jolly jesters who originated the phrase, 'Oh, Marion,' and they are now robbed and copied down to the most quiet of our temperamental little group, the Grand Lord, Roger of Orange."

"Then we are all inspired by one look at Peggy Schaeffer's good looks, but our ardor has been somewhat dampened by the super attentions of that Mitchell person; but, of course, he is from the South."

"Some of us well-meaning individuals—individuals meaning bachelors—are really moved to a smile; that is, a smile where you don't show your teeth, an interior smile, as it were. Sometimes a vigorous smoke of blue tint rises from the domestic discussions of Alice and Norm, often it's Peg and Phil. George Norman Kenyon is quite a Romeo—those deep, brown eyes and that faint but solid lip hair of the same delightful brownish hue. 'Quite the ink,' to use his own elegant expression."

"After seeing that these are in order, we look around for the eminent Mr. J. Gould, to discover who it is now—you know, he has the worst luck, but still he can say that he has started many a lass on her way to popularity."

"Then there is Ruth Harris; she is what you call a——"

"A finalé hopper?"

"This alley hopping stuff makes me think of Gerard. You know, he can lecture to an auditorium full of State Senators for eight consecutive days with his vocabulary of three words—Brooksy, finalé hopper, cake eater, and probably he would use Bromley every other mouthful."

"Say, don't you do any work?"

"Work! Man, can you imagine an army of six ants transporting food for the Jewish War Relief, amounting to 896,214,710 trainloads of foodstuff in nine hours and thirty-two seconds? That is industry, and that is just how we work."

"In portraiture we aren't a class of Johnnie Sargents, nor are we trying to yellow-tape Laszlo; but still, with the help of good Mr. Bernecker, we are going at high speed. Also, you know what kind of an artist Mr. Hermann is; well, he is sorry now that he told us so many secrets about drawing."

"What are you doing in Commercial?"

"Oh, Frank makes us click our heels."

"You call him Frank now?"

"Only behind his back. He is such a good fellow that we can't help showing a liking to him that way. He and Mr. McDermott are getting like a couple of old cronies stranded in the A. E. F. in Paris."

"We are still laughing about that inter-class wrestling tournament. You know last year we lost it in the finals, but this year all our men won their bouts—in other words, we whitewashed them. The joke of it is that the boilermakers always had the idea that they were the cats when it came to this barbarous exhibition of brute strength and foul play, but now their eyes have been opened by the keen display of infinite cleverness and agility."



"It may be best not to mention the outcome of our inter-class basketball team, but all that can be explained by the success of three of our best men, who entered varsity basketball. (It is rumored that next year's varsity will be an All-Art team.)"

"What is that noise? Sounds like Orchard street."

"That is only Taber giving the fellows the benefit of his latest researches in the foreign lingo. You know he has a stickler; I can't pronounce it—a-z-u-i-l-v—but he can't determine whether it is Egyptian slang or a cross between Australian and Swedish provincialism—if you know what I mean."

"Well, work hard, so you will own the firm and can give us jobs when we graduate next year. So long."

"So long."

DELUSION

Dot claims her picture does not flatter,
And so do Olive and Ruth,
If they could guess, it doesn't matter,
The picture tells the truth.

ON THE HEAD

Helen—"There is only one thing the matter with you, George."

George—"Why, I thought I was all right."

Helen—"That's it!"

RAY ALEXANDER
SEYMOUR BALL
DONALD BARNUM
CHARLES BRYSON
AVERILL CALVER
ANDREW CASE
ROGER CLAPP
GRACE CLARK
EDNA COLLINS
MITZIE CONN
ALAN CRANE
FRANCIS FARRELL
SANFORD GERARD
LOUIS GLEIFORST
JAMES GOULD
SHERBURNE GRAVES
LEONARD GUSSOW
RUTH HARRIS
ALICE JONES
NORMAN KENYON
JOSEPH KERWICZ
KATHERINE KARRICH
DELEANA KIMMELMANN
J. WM. KORINSKY
GLADYS MCALLISTER
GEORGE MCDERMOTT
DOROTHY MCENTEE
MARIAN MCGLUE
GRACE MEDLER
PHILIP MITCHELL
VESTA MOREHOUSE
PRISCILLA MULLEN
LOYD OSBORN
FRED REINERT
GRACE ROBERTSON
GEORGE RUPPRECHT
CHARLES SAFFORD
ROBERT L. SAUTER
MARGUERITE SCHEAFFER
HAROLD SCOTT
EDMUND SHERLOCK
ANNE SINGER
JACK TAILFON
HANS WALLEEN
ELIZABETH WANTY
FRED WICHMAN
PHILIP C. WRIGHT

216 W. 99th St.
416 Park Hill Ave.
1515 Spring Garden Ave.
25 Millview St.
94 17th St.
118 Front St.
206 Midland Ave.
475 Washington Ave.
89 Park Ave.
467 Waverly Ave.
1167 President St.
36 Summer St.

3942 Fulton St.
203 Greene Ave.
85 Eastern Ave.
12 Sands St.
Broadway
615 W. 135th St.
319 Lincoln Rd.
436 W. Coal St.
260 Washington Ave.
77 Rutland Rd.
14 Myrtle Ave.
304 Lafayette Ave.
850 St. Mark's Ave.
151 Prospect St.
2619 Bedford Ave.
87 Chauncey St.
317 William St.
266 83d St.
917 E. 14th St.
281 Benita Ave.
1559 E. Ninth St.
R. F. D.
1885 Woodbine St.
316 14th St.
956 State St.
14 W. 96th St.
334 Waverly Ave.
53 Stewart St.
1310 So. First St.
123 21st St.
Park Terrace
115 Kingsley Ave.
117 Madison St.
1385 St. John's Pl.

New York City
Yonkers, N. Y.
Berwick, Pa.
Uniontown, Pa.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Minersville, Pa.
East Orange, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Passaic, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Meriden, Conn.
Rockaway, N. J.
Woodhaven, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Flushing, L. I.
New York City
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Shenandoah, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Naugatuck, Conn.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Nutley, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Salisbury, Md.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Youngstown, O.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Sharon, Conn.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Logansport, Ind.
Schenectady, N. Y.
New York City
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Amsterdam, N. Y.
Louisville, Ky.
Elmhurst, L. I.
Hartford, Conn.
Staten Island, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAPERS of GENERAL ART '23

PEGGIE WEASEL
HOUND IN A HURRY



AND THE
WORLD
IS MINE



THRU'S
BLOODHOUND



SPOT IN?



CLOSE-UP OF A MAN
OF THE OPEN SPACES
"BIG HEARTED JACK"
-THE WORKING GOILS FRIEND-



MAC DERMOTT -WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
THE GOILS OF
TODAY?



BINGO ADVENTURE -
IN BONGO -GOOD
FOR BAD TEETH
NOT BAD FOR
GOOD TEETH -MA'
WHY CAN'T WE
ALWAYS HAVE
CUSHMAN'S
BREAD?



MO HERMAN
LOOK IM
HAVING ANOTHER
ONE



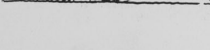
ON YOUR
LEFT IS
WRIGHT -
THE MAN
WITHOUT A
COMB
DODGED THE BARBER
(SOOT, CONSCIENTIOUS
TIMES)



DEEP PERSPECTIF
HUNTER



JERRY &
"MITCH"
PICKING OUT THE
HIGHLIGHTS



ROOT-TEE TOOT -WE'RE
THE BOYS OF THE
INSTITUTE -RAH-
RAH-RAH!





GENERAL ART 1923

Tarleton
Gussow
McEntee

Gould
Kenyon
Collins

Scott
Wright
Harris

Kerewecz
Gleiforst
Shroder
Conn

Rupprecht
Barnum
Jones

Calver
Graves
Mullen

Safford
Reinert
Robertson

Osborne
Ball
Van Allen

Bissell
Korninsky
Medler

Bryson
Karrick

Wielmann
Mitchell
Morehouse

Sauter
Crane
McClue

Gerard
McDermott
Kimmelmann



General Art 1924

WHAT is an art school like? And what have we done this year? What questions you ask! You don't expect us to spend our whole vacation relating the conglomeration of events of our gay and artistic life this year. Are you really interested? Well!

To begin with, what do you think of the collegiate way we were regarded at the beginning of the year? "Listen, class; this afternoon we are to meet at the Casino. The upper classmen will wear yellow tags; what color do you suppose you're going to wear?" "Green, of course," came the most disgusted response from the rear.

Yes, we all appeared at the Casino, green tags and all, in an effort to enjoy ourselves at the first Pratt social affair. Rather an ordeal it was for the freshmen—a sizzling, hot day and the best chance of their young lives to get lost in the mob. We danced and ate ice cream to get cool, to dance to get warm to eat ice cream, to cool to dance until "Home, Sweet Home."

But don't think for one little moment that our class was slow; oh, never. The boys soon shed their celluloid collars and felt boots and the girls bobbed their hair! And how some of us did fall for "some of us"!

All of our classes proved interesting, beyond our fondest hopes. The boys just "delighted" in carrying around their little pails for Miss White's water-color class and carving linoleum blocks and their thumbs for Miss Everest. Mr. Allen's class, by popular consent, was voted the dirtiest, for we succeeded in covering everything from Mr. Allen's face to our own precious masterpieces with charcoal. And still the dear man smiles!

One afternoon we were relieved from heaving the mighty charcoal stick long enough for election of officers—a most weighty and nerve-racking procedure, to be sure. We finally ended the conflict by electing Miss Norma Adams and Mr. Jack Fales presidents of the two divisions, and later, in the second semester, re-electing them—with the same salaries.

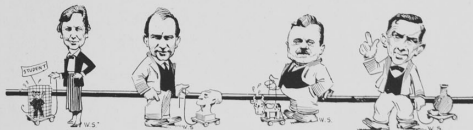
Phil Kappel started the year by casually exhibiting a snapshot of his former studio, so giving our class the pro-atmosphere and local color. That's just the professional kind of class that entered Pratt last Fall. But by the time Mr. Hermann had withered us with a few of his most choice and conclusive criticisms even Phil became an aspiring student instead of a finished artist. We were really losing faith in our much-beloved smocks and began to respect our upper class co-sufferers in art. They did show their appreciation of us by entertaining us at an afternoon dance given in the Music Hall, rivalling even the Crown and Spade dances.

But we just couldn't resist the temptation to repay this gracious bit of attention by giving them one in return. We felt confident that the large number that accepted was due to the alluring invitations in the form of Christmas stockings made by the class trick artists, Joyce, Woody, Hoyt and Herwitt.

After our Christmas vacation a meeting of the faculty was rumored, where we fully expected that all the teachers would send in their resignations. They are very broadminded and we felt sure that they would feel that their assistance was no longer necessary with Winfield, the untiring critic, in the class.

About January collegiate ties and two new men came in and out of a heavy storm—a "Carolina Rosebud" appeared.

We all did ourselves proud, as we would have said last year at Vanity Fair. The youngest generals were represented by an organ man and a monkey. We still wonder if the money received was a bribe to stop playing.





NORMA ADAMS
CLEM ALEXIS
MARY ALLEN
PHILIP W. ALTHOFF
E. LAYTON BELL
EDNA R. BENEDETTO
LOUIS BRODSTEIN
GUY BRUNING
EVA S. CHILDS
J. HAROLD CLICK
LEO J. CONNERY
THOMAS CONNOLLY
JOHN DAUCH, Jr.
FLORA DEXTER
HUGH W. DIXON
BURTON DUTCHER
MURIEL EDWARDS
MIRIAM ESKRIDGE
JOHN M. FALES
FRANCES G. FITCH
WILLIAM E. FOWLER
MAX GACH
AMY GUNTER
ALICE HAIGHT
HELEN E. HEINTZ
E. J. HERRETT
MARIAN HERZBERG
PAUL E. HOEN
GELSTON HOWELL
G. EVERETT HOYT
BARBARA JACOBS
CYNTHIA JOYCE
SUSAN JOYCE
PHILIP KAPPEL
DANIEL W. KEEFE
CYRIL C. KING
J. R. KIRKBRIDE
ROSE KRAUS
HELEN KROMER
LEONE L. MATTOON
CLARA MEYER
ESTELLE MILGATE
THOMAS A. MILLAR
JEAN MONTGOMERY
LEO MOSKOWITZ
WINIFRED MUNDT
WALTER NICHOLS, Jr.
ELVIRA NORMAN
FRANCES NUGENT
VICTOR PETRY
KATHRYN PLATT
LILLIAN PRAVE
ALICE PUNDIT
HENRY A. ROSE, Jr.
JAMES C. SAYLOR
GERTRUDE SCHULTZ
PHILIP SINGER
CLEMENT D. SMITH
THEO. B. SMITH
ARTHUR F. SPAIN
MONICA SPATH
ELIZABETH B. STYRON
ELIZABETH TOY
ROBERT S. TROWBRIDGE
HELEN L. UPHAM
NORMAN VOGEL
ABRAHAM WINFIELD
MARTHA WOODY
EVELYN ZUCKERMAN

177 Midwood St.
467 North St.
341 Gates Ave.
3315 Broadway
481 Amity St.
771 Asylum Ave.
600 Summerfield Ave.
2136 E. Ninth St.
55 Caine Rd.
65 So. 17th St.
214 88th St.
243 W. 21st St.
1071 E. Second St.
240 Hancock St.
19 Prospect Ave.
211 N. Van Buren St.
238 Middle St.
1154 Dekalb Ave.
364 W. 117th St.
648 Crescent St.
Sta. W.
1681 68th St.
555 Penn. Ave.
76 Saint Paul's Pl.
22425 Niagara St.
2 Greenough Pl.
163 College St.
163 College St.
120 Westland St.
660 E. 23d St.
120 Cliff St.
121 East Ave.
976 Home St.
Wainwright St.
211 Wright St.
38 Dwight St.
53 Rosslyn Ave.
301 W. Eighth St.
1005 Manhattan Ave.
245 W. 13th St.
251 Garfield Pl.
2549 E. 16th St.
347 Hancock St.
89 Henry St.
2116 Dorchester Rd.
213 Second Ave.
101 So. Davoon St.
109 Clifton Pl.
34 Judge St.
9 Manhattan Ave.
67 Linden Ave.
1605 Whitesboro St.
3318 Mt. Pleasant St.
28 Chestnut St.
7 Wetmore Ave.
185 Front St.
1821 Boulevard
605 Boas St.
340 Bradford St.

Brooklyn, N. Y.
Minersville, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New York City
Flushing, L. I.
Chester, Conn.
Hartford, Conn.
Asbury Park, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hong Kong, China
Elkin, N. C.
Flushing, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hicksville, L. I.
New York City
Elkin, N. C.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Swamanoa, N. C.
Windsor, Conn.
Bay City, Mich.
New Bedford, Mass.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New York City
Massapequa, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Seattle, Wash.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bangor, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Jamaica Plains, Mass.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Hartford, Conn.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
North Adams, Mass.
So. Hamilton, Ont., Can.
New York City
Rye, N. Y.
Schenectady, N. Y.
Jersey City, N. J.
Biddeford Pool, Me.
South Hamilton, Can.
Erie, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Douglaston, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New York City
Florence, S. C.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Elmhurst, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New Canaan, Conn.
Middletown, N. Y.
Wilmington, O.
Utica, N. Y.
Washington, D. C.
Nuttley, N. J.
Morristown, N. J.
Hempstead, L. I.
Rockaway Beach, N. Y.
Harrisburg, Pa.
Waco, Tex.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

OVER THE PHONE.

"I want a box for two tonight." (He hears a snicker at the other end.)

"We have no such thing as a box for two."

"You don't understand. I want a box; it makes no difference if there is room enough for a dozen."

"But we have no such boxes. Our boxes are only for one."

"Are you kidding me? Who are you anyway? Isn't this the Montauk Theatre box office?"

"No, this is Scully's Undertaking Parlors."



GENERAL ART 1924

Alexis	Althoff	Kapell	Connerly	Howell	Horn	Click	Vogel	Shilor	Brodstein	Herrett	Mattoon	Milgate	Nugent	Haight
King	Benedetto	Dutcher	Singer	Fowler	Smith	Winfield	Dauch	Trowbridge	Hoyt	Dixon	Fitch	Montgomery	Spath	Allen
Brunning	Kirkbride	Muskowitz	Eich	Bache	Bell	Gach	Pundt	Norman	Herzberg	Zuckerman	Fales	Adams	Toy	Russen
													Schultz	Chu
													Dexter	Styron
													Mundt	Meyer

VARIOUS BOBS

By an embittered person whose parents wont let her.



MICHAEL, BEING TWENTY-SIX, IS NOTHING IF NOT GLOAM. COURTESY SPARTLE AND A SWEET IMPULSIVENESS MORRISIDE WITH HER COIFFURE, THE KEYNOTE OF WHICH IS BUTTLE UNKNOWING. SHE LIPS FUSCH, ATINGLY AND SHAKES HER BOB COVILY OVER A DENTED BABY STONE THAT KNOGS 'EM COLD. TO HER, PERSPECTIVE-CLASS MEANS A DATE WITH MR. DETECTION, TWO PILLEREN IS SAFE BECAUSE MARRIED, AND SHE THINKS MR. HERMAN IS A MEAN OLD THING.



ALYS HAS BEEN ASSURED THAT HER PROFILE IS REMINISCENT OF THE ANCIENT GREEKS, SO SHE TOLD THE BEAUTY-SPICILANT TO "NEED IT SIMILAR" VERY DISTINGUISH—SOME GIRLS CAN WEAR IT SO SEVERE Y'KNOW—!



BUT ETHALS IS THE HUB-CUT OF A SUPER-VAMP. TOES SHEEN IS ETHEL, WITH HER LIQUID ORES AND SYMMETRICALLY FLOWING TRESSSES. SHE HAS A SECRET DIS-SIGN FOR BASKET-BALL, BUT BEING SO SUTLE AND ALL CONOPS HIS SEYLE, SO SHE CAN ONLY EPIPHANTE HER CHORAL A LA PONG-LUX.



ALDINA GETS RIGHTFULLY DORNY IF YOU INSINUATE THAT HER HAIR ISNT VECTIBALLY CURLY. SHE SCODNS ANY NOTIFICE EVED AND BELIES ON NATURE TO GOAL. HER DOD. SHE'S THE ONE WHO FORGETS TO RETURN YOUR H.O., AND USES HER DETECTOR FOR A PAINTER BECAUSE HER SOUL IS ON RICHED THINGS. HER RAYHOW PAINT-PODS COST TEN CENTS.



CLUDIES IS THE BIRD WHO MAKES YOU WONDER NERVAUSLY WHY SHE DOESNT USE AT LEAST ONE HAIR-DIN—YOU COULDN'T BE EXPECTED TO KNOW IT, OF COURSE, BUT GLADIES SPEEDS TWO HOURS DAILY PRACTICING THIS CASE.



AND NOW FOR PORCELE, THE ORIGINAL COLLEGE. LATE HAD, THERE'S NO DENYING THAT HER BOB IS THE BODIES, BUDY. HAIR REGISTERS REVENUE AND SHE FLAPS A MEAN GLOAM. HER FORD CHAMPA SENT HER TO PRINTSSES COLLEGE BECAUSE HER LIPAS (BOOTH OF THEM) WERE EVER SO SWEET. AND COSTUME DESIGNING IS SIMPLY THE RING.



FLORENE HAS A MILLION DOLLARS AND A PERMANENT WAVE—the KIND WHICH IS CLASS-KALLY KNOWN AS A PUZZLE. BUT DODGING IS THE THING YOU KNOW, AND WANT IS A SQUEE-MAINED DANSEL TO DO UP SHE WOULD BE GUILTY THE GENT'S HEEL AND NOT ONE OF THE VULGAR MERO?



FASHION'S EJECT ON BOBS HIT BILLIE IN A WACK SPOT—NOT CHERNING HER HEAD BY ACTS—BUT BILLIE, ALWAYS OLD WANT TO HAVE BEEN MOON A DAY AND DON'T THE HER ALLEGED CROWNING GLORY IS NO MORE, SHE FEELS THAT SHE CAN LUN THE OTHER FELLOWS IN THE EYE, AND SHE ONLY PLOWS BECAUSE SHE CAN'T SING DAYS.



ANNE



A MODEL PROPOSAL



ETODIE

YE
PEASANTS!



GEORGE & BURNS



HELEN & HUGHIE

BAL
MASQUE



"LADDIE"



BESS
THE COURTS



AUNT TAYLOR
AND THE TWO
EDNAS & THE CLUB



HEENART BE COMES UP FOR AIR



LAST YEAR'S BOAT-RIDE
AND
TWO GOOD FELLOWS



WAS THE PARTY STUDIO OR STEWENO?



THE THREE RICKETTES
LES INSEPARABLES



WAS PLATO AN OLD
FOOL OR WAS HE NOT
NOW I ASK YOU?





Normal Art 1922



Mary B. Hyde

welcome the new junior students who had become "Normal." A reception was tendered them at the Women's Club, and we soon got to know each other, and Orrie. Several of the seniors starred in a little play which was presented for the amusement of the juniors, and which was a great hit with seniors and juniors alike. With games and dancing, the remainder of the evening passed pleasantly until it came time to bid everyone "Good night."

Time passes! Meanwhile we are attending lectures, exhibitions and working overtime. The First District Normal Students' Union having not as yet been established, we could not proclaim shorter hours. "But that's not the idea," said "Whozis," who was running for election as a Normal union leader. "My platform is for longer hours,—then we can do our work." And we believe he should have been elected.

It is surprising what can be accomplished in time. Last year, when we arrived, we thought that it would be almost impossible to see all of New York. But we organized into an expedition and set out. After strolling across the Brooklyn Bridge and admiring the New York skyline, and watching the windows of the great skyscrapers as they gleamed thru the falling darkness, the troupe directed itself toward the Village and thence uptown. We had then only just begun to see New York, and now we can just about say we have seen it all, due, perhaps, to the many exhibitions we have traveled thru.

With a lapse of time, another expedition was organized to form a theatre party. We met in Brooklyn, dined at the Village, and saw "Hamlet." No, we didn't see John. After the candy had made two complete trips up and down the rows of seats, we settled down to enjoy a good performance.

Last year we had a class president who was a "Noble" chap. He says he comes from fifty miles west of Seattle, so we warned him to be careful when asleep or, should he turn over just a little too far, he may find himself doing a fish waltz in the Pacific. This year our class president is Lady Estabrook, alias "Doug," who might well be proud of the position she holds. Think of being OUR class president. She has the honor of making all the announcements in her own little way and is famous for distributing Pratt Bulletins.

Regarding teaching, we have been gaining experience in that line on Saturdays. Come to Pratt any Saturday morning and you might think that you have made a mistake and gone into Public School 47693. A veritable elementary school. Yes, and they are all our pupils. In other words, we teach them, which is possible, you know.

This practical experience, plus practical practice in writing courses of study, plus higher lecturology, plus exhibitions, museums, psychology and history of education, constitutes our training program and is about all that we have to worry about.

NTO the world there will soon emerge a young army of automatic, self-wound, home work distributors and joy-killers; all prepared, all ready, with a voluminous amount of stored-up knowledge, all tightly packed in creton-covered folios and beautiful hand-scribed note books.

As to just what method of procedure will be used we are not certain, but it is generally believed that one might start a lesson with the "approach," and then proceed properly to "develop" the lesson. When the lesson has developed to the extent that the "development" is followed by the "approach," which in turn is preceded by the "aim," then, so as to cause no confusion, the subject is clinched by giving the "introduction." Is that perfectly clear?

However, we feel that this year's Senior Normal class has had an extensive (as well as expensive) period of training. Some time was found for pleasure. Who found it? Why, Orrie Nobles! He has a peculiar faculty of combining play with work; but after all that is not so peculiar—he is. Our first thought was to





JEANET AMBROSE

"Janna"

Heinz Terrace, Sharpsburg, Pa.

Class President, '21
Secy. and Treas. Student Council
Southern and Western Club, '21

Jeanet just naturally can't help being popular—a good mixer, heaps of fun, and a hard worker, too. She says that she starts things well enough, but spoils them, but we don't agree with her. Ask Jack.

RUTH BAKER

Acushnet Station, New Bedford, Mass.

New England Club

Ruth Baker—that name would appeal to any baseball fan. Ruth, however, bats about 990 in the Shop League; she's handy with the mallet and makes a hit with all her work.

MARY E. BENNETT

53 Hame Avenue, Middletown, Conn.

She was the chief envy of our young existence—the good work she did turn out. Our one and only consolation was that she came here for advanced training; but what the need was we couldn't see.

IRENE CLEGG

"Peggy"

315 McDonough Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Peggy can scent a joke from afar and appreciate it even to the punctuation—if it is not on her. Altho she hails from the good city of rapid transit, she is not at all like her home town—slow.

HARRIET CLEMPSON

Harriet's a lightning speed artist at everything she does—she's a wonder! From playing hockey to reading palms, she's accomplished in every line and more fun than a dozen three-ringed circuses.



DOROTHY McVEY COTHER

"Dot"

207 Cherry Street, Chattanooga, Tenn.

"Trailer," did you say? Ask Dot. If she's a fair sample of Chattanooga girls, then let's have more of them. Chief aim is to be supervisor of an art school for budding southern geniuses.

CLARA COOK

King Ferry, N. Y.

Specialist in intelligence tests and mileage. But travel hasn't upset her muscular coordinations, for she's a humdinger in manual training. Saws and gimlets hold no more mysteries for her than cookie cutters and pie crust.

ADA RUTH CROOKS

2609 South Gallatin Street, Marion, Ind.

We hereby award Ruth the title of "Santa Claus of Sunshine Alley." "What did you do with yours? We still have ours, but are willing to exchange it for ———, or what have you?" That's Ruth.

VEVLA DICKERSON

"Dick"

Centralia, Washington

Dick was acquired by our class from the far west. Her rare artistic ability attracted as much attention from the faculty as her fine personality did from her fellow students. Also our arch exhibition hound.

MARGARET E. DIEHL

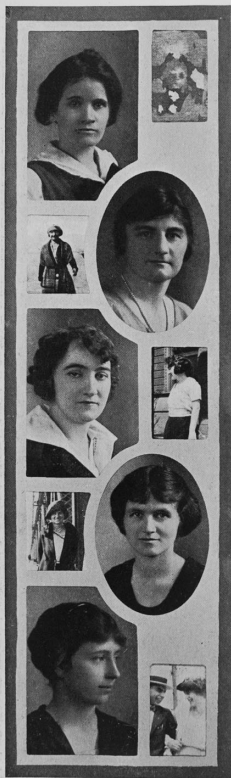
"Peggy"

179 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

"And one was beautiful." How could Jack help falling for those winsome brown eyes? She is just like her smile—glowing with warmth and animation—and perfectly sincere.





FRANCES DORMAN

49 Front Street, Norwich, N. Y.

Frances does a good deal for a girl of her size. She is small, but her work is great. And you know, we go to school and travel to and from class rooms so often that we simply must have a Door-man.

DOUGLAS ESTERBROOKE

"Doug"

Nerepsis, New Brunswick, Canada

Class President, '22

An all-rounder generally, a good scout particularly, and a class president of the premiere class, we'll say Doug is great. Faithful follower of the science of system and a maker of fat note books.

ROSITA FITZPATRICK

1783 Bay Twelfth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Altho Rosita went in for life at the Village, she has come out as demure as ever. We agree with Mr. Beck—Spanish and Irish do make a rare artistic combination.

HELEN GAGE

8 South Chestnut Street, Augusta, Maine

Vice-President New England Club

She's quick as a streak of lightning and the effect is just as stunning! Some smile and—dimples? Helen is a regular little heart breaker, even if she doesn't mean to be.

CONSTANCE GILL

"Connie"

50 West Mt. Pleasant Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Girls' Glee Club, '21

Connie's building a house for "Homework" in manual training—lucky man he is to get a house, too! She's a rare example of fun and industry combined. We're for her.



LESLIE GOODMAN

"Bronx"

370 St. Ann's Ave., New York City, N. Y.

Girls' Glee Club

Possessor of a purple complexion and "Queen of the Alley"! We always know when Bronx has arrived, not by the roll call either. She will long be remembered as the rival of Ruth St. Denis.

GLADYS L. HALLIDAY

"Archibald," "Glad"

18 Chester Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Master burner of the midnight oil and chief favorite of the genius of work. She's a lucky person to have such stretches of inspiration that thrill her thru the midnight hours, and the wee sma' ones.

RUTH HALVERSON

39 Going Street, Portland, Oregon

Woman's Club Representative
Southern and Western Club

A breeze blew in from the west, and lo! here came Ruth to revive us. Jolly, friendly, and likable,—it didn't take us long to adopt her for keeps. Give us the west, always.

ARLENE KERR

Hazardville, Conn.

President Nutmeg Club, '21
Secretary Nutmeg Club
Vice-President Combined Clubs Council

Arlene is blessed with a contagious smile, and oh, don't you love to hear her laugh? She's at her best in the pottery class, both in applying clay to vases and to our "immaculate" smocks.

GRACE KROTZER

126 South Blakely Street, Dunmore, Pa.

Southern and Western Club

She is blessed with the happy faculty of being good natured. When Grace wins fame and we see long strings of copy with her picture in the Times, then, perhaps, we will learn her age. But not until then.





FLORENCE MAC LEAN

"Flossie"

433 Eighty-first Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Where a group of girls form and there is much merriment, you are very apt to find Florence. Yea, verily, and with her, too, the indispensable Marion. Our perfect example of team work—work?

JEAN MAGER

1653 St. Marks Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jean does her work and makes no fuss about it. But what she does fuss over is mounting pictures and arranging a portfolio. You could see her for hours in "Sunshine Alley" doing some very judicious cutting-paper.

N. JEROME MAGON

"Jerry"

609 Metropolitan Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Jerome is planning to specialize in manual training; that doesn't explain why he is so interested in the Bronx, however. Don't be bashful, Jerry; tell us about her.

MARY MARSH

"Mac," "Marie"

New Milford, Conn.

Nutmeg Club

Poet Laureate of Normal Art '22. Verses roll off her pen as smoothly as does the ink. Whether it be an invitation to the junior party or the last call for waffles, Mary is right there. One of the M. M. twins.

PAUL A. MATTSSON "Slim," "Stretch"

263 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Slim could fall down and be half way home, and every inch of his six feet plus is good natured. His favorite indoor sport is making posters, and he's great at them, too.



DOROTHY MURDOCK

"Dotty"

Great Barrington, Mass.

Capable assistant "charge d'affaires" for those higher up and a most conscientious good worker. Have you any exhibitions you want put up? Page Dotty of Sunshine Alley.

MAUDE MYERS

"Topsie"

Lancaster, Pa.

Southern and Western Club

Maude is a whiz at school work, but it is the "extras" that make us pink with envy. Any kind of craft work, needle work, letters, she can finish while you speak the words. How does it feel to be so capable, Maude?

ORRIE NOBLES

"Claude"

Union, Washington

Claude's ambition is to be a collector—of romantic experiences. He confesses that there is a fascination in what you are afraid of, and Claude is afraid of girls. He says he finds safety in numbers, however.

MARION PEABODY

36 Greene Street, Pawtucket, R. I.

President Neighborhood Assn., '22

What is so rare as a really good sport? We thought the species exhausted, but Marion qualifies. She brings a splendid personality, heaps of pep, and an unlimited capacity for work into everything she undertakes. Good work, Marion.

ELIZABETH POOR

1617 Thirty-eighth Avenue, Seattle, Wash.

Her wit is her strong point, as we have erstwhile found to our discomfiture. You may think she's calm—we're not so sure. Elizabeth is going to make good—that's certain, tho.





PEARL PRESTON

"Pepper"

61 Remoleno Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Girls' Glee Club

Who is the girl who accompanies Miss Zutt everywhere? It's Pearl Preston. Where you seek one you will find both, and they're never a seat apart. They are the jolly Gold Dust Twins.

VICTOR RISO

"Vic"

58 First Street, New York City, N. Y.

Prattonia Staff

Vic is, without exception, the class artist. This has to be proved; he will not admit it. Some day we will expand our chests and say, "Oh, yes, Riso; he was in our class at Pratt—showed marked ability even then."

MARION ROONEY

8017 Tenth Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Marion's middle name might be "Mirth." We enjoy ourselves immensely when Marion is around. Don't we, Florence? Second edition of the Gold Dust Twins.

EDNA SCHLUTER

"Ed"

Freeport, L. I.

Every morning "Ed" chases the last car of the train for several yards down the track, makes a flying leap, and arrives at school in time (providing a cow does not interfere with the proceedings).

MARION SEIGEL

"Mary Anne"

178 Sambourne Street, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

My name is Marion Seigel—some call me Mary Anne. I live in Pennsylvania, I go back whenever I can. I've studied Normal Art, I hope to teach some day, but I'm looking forward to the days when I will draw my pay.



MARION SLEEMAN

"Tommie"

Warren, Pa.

Tommie is an "ex-general" and the normals feel highly honored that she has condescended to school-marm in their midst. Don't we wish we were in her class, tho?

ANASTASIA M. SMALL

"Anne"

Westbury, L. I.

Our Anastasia was a nice quiet little girl before she left Westbury, but "289" Ryerson seems to have been too much for most of the Normals. We couldn't get along without Anne, even tho she is Small.

MABEL WAGNER **"Mabe"** **"May Belle"**

422 Fifty-fourth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prattonia Staff, '21
Southern and Western Club

The friendliest person you'll meet in a long time and one of the triplet of Maybells in Mr. Beck's class. She's easily distinguishable by the ever-present water-color pail and the whirl of dust that inevitably follows her.

ELSA WERTHEIM

56 South Oxford Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Favorite pastime, treeing big game in the faculty forest. With the determined Chicago "I will," Elsa tenaciously tools leather, boils batik, plays with plasticene, and vigorously takes vitamins in order to rise early.

A. WAYNE WILHELM **"Willy," "Sonny"**

44 Harding Avenue, Marion, Ohio

With the essential hair, flowing tie and local color, Bill is a long way along the rocky road to art. He combines the fine arts with the physical torture of Barnard McFadden, an ideal duet.





BLODWEN WILLIAMS

"Buddy"

40 Parkside Court, Utica, N. Y.

Girls' Glee Club
Crown and Spade Club

Cheery, generous, and a live wire is Blodwen. She's a whiz at putting away work, and is fond of basketball and red hair; that is, some red hair.

JANET WINSPEAR

"Buffalo Bill"

37 Northrup Place, Buffalo, N. Y.

Vice-President Crown and Spade Club
Girls' Glee Club
Combined Clubs Council

The world is so full of a number of things, and Janet is into them all. What will they do for dates when Janet leaves Brooklyn for "up state"?

LOUISE ZUTT

1626 Story Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Girls' Glee Club
Southern and Western Club

Louise is the girl with the dark hair and light voice. But it's sweet, like its owner; and with it, too, she sends forth her many questions in Dr. Taylor's class. She hails from the south, but doesn't speak "dahky talk."

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	DOUGLAS ESTABROOK
Class Optimist.....	VIOLA DICKERSON
Cleopatra.....	MABEL WAGNER
Class Bluffer.....	ORRIE NOBLES
Class Songbird.....	MABEL WAGNER
Man Hater.....	BLODWEN WILLIAMS
Class Sphinx.....	MAUD MYERS
Class Buz Buz.....	LESLIE GOODMAN
Class Wit.....	DOUGLAS ESTABROOK
Society Man.....	ORRIE NOBLES
Class Athlete.....	BOB CUMMINGS
Class Orator.....	RUTH HALVERSON
Class Dreamer.....	FLORENCE MCLEAN
Class Scrapper.....	IRENE CLEGG

DEDICATED TO PHILIP SPACE

"The elevator man of the Art School gave before a large audience in Kolsup, Alaska, a lecture on 'Marvelous Egyptian Elevators.' While in Kolsup, John met several former Prattites, who spoke of the wonderful elevator at Pratt."



Normal Art 1923

C F course, we members of the class of Twenty-three, Normal Art, will all concede that we are not the best class that will ever leave Pratt, although that statement may be true about a year hence. But who amongst us dare deny that we are the best class that ever donned hand-painted smocks, or wielded a well-chewed 2H Eldorado? In a word, we are what is known as *good*. If you doubt it—don't, because you will only be due for a change of mind. For while we have been Normalites for but a year, we defy any class to display a record of achievements (business and pleasure variety) more promising than ours.

First of all, after coming to Pratt from hither and yon, and so forth, we overcame the housing problem by conducting numerous tours of investigation and diplomatically waylaying a multitude of prospective landladies in their native haunts. By the end of that first adventurous day there was not one of us but had become permanent residents, perhaps with the exception of one somebody who sincerely advocates that variety is the spice of life—even in "two by fours." Ever since, she has been playing checkers with her rooms and, having made only six changes, it's her move next.

One of our most vivid recollections is exams. But we were not to be daunted by them, and were soon embarked upon a reasonably tranquil (?) journey along the flowery paths of knowledge.

Every one of us entered upon this new life with all the earnest desire and zeal that was ours, for we fully appreciated the standards of the school we had chosen for our Alma Mater, and the great opportunities which we knew were to result from that choice.

Our first pleasant social memory is our introduction to our dignified (well, rather) predecessors, the Seniors. This opportunity came when we were fêted and fed by them at a novel Book Party, where we all indulged in fierce, fine fun, and at the same time laid foundations for the sincere bond of friendship that exists between the two classes.

Among our not-to-be-forgotten festivities is the tea which was held at the Women's Club, when Division A entertained Division B. This differed from most teas in that tea was served—and everything. In reciprocation Division B entertained Division A at a waffle party. And such a party! Well, you know that Friday evening brand of waffles at 166 Willoughby avenue! Then there was that hectic hot fudge party, when we all descended upon the Club impromptu. I say impromptu because we'd only been planning on it for about two weeks, and who but green first years would not have known (or forgotten to remember) that parties are strictly *taboo* on week nights. But, you see, we're young—and—whoops, my deah—so aspiring!

Of course, while we were enjoying all these good times we were at the same time deep in our work. You had only to watch along Ryerson street any morning to see an exemplary representative of N.A.I., vividly suggestive of parcel post, struggling along under a conglomeration of drawing board, reed basket or two, with ungovernable spokes poking out in every direction, tee square, a bottle of India ink, to say nothing of a pocket full of thumb tacks, and various other implements of her trade. But, then, "Such is life," as Polly was wont to resignedly murmur as she squinted for high lights and vigorously applied a much-kneaded eraser.

As for our bright lights, sufficient unto the end is it for us to boast that our Dobbie won the girl's tennis championship, thus acquiring unlimited phame, with a capital P.

Our first three months at school fairly sped on the wings of industry, bearing us around to Christmas vacation e'er we had time to put in a petition to Santa for a new sewing basket for Mr. Boltz. While we rejoiced at the thoughts of home and a rest, we were equally glad to get back to the pursuit of the elusive cube and the spasmodic guidance of the tricky fret saw.

Much has not been included in this chronicle, but modesty, space and the jealousy of our co-editors forbids us to narrate our myriad successes. Further, since history can only relate what has already transpired, I cannot write beyond the archives of the past year, to the time when we shall be Senior Normals, when we hope to carry on the ideals, purposes and little pleasures of our first year at Pratt.





NORMAL ART 1923

Noya	Murphy	Bollerer	Lyndes	Conway	Fox	Boltz	Ashdown	Martin	Shears	Gessner	Lippincott	Quartullo
Meyer	Koch	Dunbrack	Wege	Warwick	Westermann	Young	Flagg	Eichelberger	Dobbins	Wearin	Burgess	Hupp
Reynerson	Casey	Adams	Cohen	Shelley	Holden	Teeter	Wilder	Brown	Wearin	Finney	Amund	Boardman
					Baldwin	Montgomery	Krum	Hyde	Hogan			



JEAN ADAMS
FAULINE AMOND
HARRY B. ASHDOWN
BERNICE BALDWIN
RUTH BOARDMAN
CAROLINE BOLLERER
JOSEPH BOLTZ
HELEN BROWN
MARY BURGESS
ALICE B. CALLAWAY
CONSTANCE CASEY
CATHERINE COMFORT
RUBY F. CONWAY
MILDRED DOBBINS
BEATRICE DUNBRACK
CATHERINE EICHELBERGER
EULALEE FINNEY
HARRIETT E. FLAGG
CHARLES W. FOX
FRANCES GESSNER
CHARLOTTE GLEASON
MARGARET HALL
HELEN HOGAN
LAURA HOLDEN
SARA HOPKINS
DORIS HUPP
MARIE KOCH
BYRNE E. LIPPINCOTT
STANLEY LYNDES
CORNELIUS G. MARTIN
OLIVE MEYER
JOSEPHINE MONTGOMERY
IRENE MURPHY
HAYDEE NOVA
AMELIA V. QUARTULLO
JUNE REYNOLSON
MARCELLA M. SCHROTH
DOROTHY SHAW
MORTON SHEARS
MARY E. SHELLEY
VERA SMITH
WINONA TEETER
ALICE WEARIN
ANNA WEGE
FREDA J. WESTERMANN
FLORENCE WILDER
MARION YOUNG
MILDRED WARWICK

508 Massachusetts Ave.
73 North Fourth Ave.
111 Washington St.
717 West Third St.

77 Lindwood St.
223 Plumm Lane
29 Hammersmith Pl.
513 West Diamond Ave.
735 West Diamond Ave.
119 Bank St.
111 Cleveland Pl.
7 Watertown Ave.
541 75th St.
172 Arlington Ave.
436 Lincoln St.

27 Madison St.

202 Egbert Ave.
42 Linden St.
1456 Bradley Ave.
3737 W. Philadelphia St.
210 East 7th St.

270 North 7th St.
737 Chauncey St.
21 St. Charles Pl.

121 Locust St.
38 Clifton Pl.
5963 Woodland Pl.
324 Prospect St.
161 Third St.
106 44th St.
1637 So. 5th St.
2904 Massachusetts Ave.
73 Tremaine Ave.
6135 Hazlett Ave.
135 So. Front St.
66 Brownell Ave.
R. D. No. 5
432 Willard Ave.
1340 97th St.

2064 Ryer Ave.
1084 Madison St.

Buffalo, N. Y.
Hlon, N. Y.
Hempstead, L. I.
Marion, Ind.
Guilford, N. Y.
New Britain, Conn.
Green Ridge, Mo.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Hazleton, Pa.
Hazleton, Pa.
Batavia, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga.
Waterbury, Conn.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Jersey City, N. J.
York, Pa.
Sound Beach, Conn.
New Britain, Conn.
Brocton, N. Y.
West New Brighton, N. Y.
Springfield, Mass.
Camden, N. J.
Detroit, Mich.
Rushville, Ind.
Ithaca, N. Y.
Newark, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New York, N. Y.
Marshfield, Vt.
Flushing, L. I.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
St. Louis, Mo.
Williamansett, Mass.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Corona, L. I.
Terre Haute, Ind.
Cincinnati, Ohio
Buffalo, N. Y.
Detroit, Mich.
Steelton, Pa.
Hartford, Conn.
Enfield Center, N. Y.
Richmond Hills, L. I.
Woodhaven, L. I.
Neustadt, Ont., Can.
Barnet, Vt.
New York, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

WHEN NATURE CALLS

(A rondeau of the early morning)

When Nature calls, at dawn of some bright day,
And says to all her children, "Come and play!"
With sweet imperious cadence, felt and heard
In cool blue skies, wet grass, and fresh-voiced bird,
We leave all else, her summons to obey!

For as of old the Piper's witching lay
Charmed every child from Hamelin town away,
So Nature's children heed the first soft word
When Nature calls.

Green woods cry "Come!" and distant sea-notes say,
"The waves are warm, the white ships dance and sway!"
By some vague longing is the spirit stirred:
The room grows close, the book's dull page is blurred;
All out-door beckons, and we cannot stay
When Nature calls.

—M. A. Walcott.



Costume Illustration 1922

COSTUME REVUE OF 1922

APOLOGETIC DEDICATION

We sat on the bridge at midnight,
We'd been sitting there since nine,
With the history due at a quarter of two
And we hadn't written a line.

Weighted down with woe and care,
Our brains had gone into Vanity Fair;
And so, old dears, your indulgence we ask—
This really was a terrible task.

FASHION calls for a variety in the wardrobe; one must have a costume for every occasion. Therefore, proceed into the revue!

One of our short, snappy styles, the Sylvia, is especially good for theatre wear; not exactly noisy, but conspicuous enough to attract attention and sure to be popular everywhere. The Bella is often found with the Sylvia, altho they clash very often.

Another good theatre style is the Elfreda, subtle and subdued in coloring, but daring in its simplicity—one that could be worn on countless occasions without becoming tiresome.

A more quiet style is the Mary, of more classic derivation, beautiful and quiet, only to be worn when accompanied by a "MacIntyre."

A similar type is the Jerry, on lines conventional almost to severity, even from the wild and woolly west. It has a very soothing effect and is especially recommended for class room wear.

Another western model much admired by the architects is the Isabella. On first entering our class rooms, this model was rather dignified, but since worn with the popular bobbed-hair effect it is decidedly insouciant. We predict a wide popularity for the Isabella.

A very clever model for heavy wear and of lasting qualities is the Edna. This style is much favored by elocutionists and is liked by all.

Another style is the Bella, which, but for the last ten minutes' alterations, would have been a Stylish Stout. There is an attractive sparkle to the style which is very catching.

Swinging the pendulum, we come to our athletic model, the Polly, built entirely on long, slender lines. This model is very good for those who take to strenuous activities, decorating gymnasiums, dancing, and playing tennis.

Perhaps one of our best all-round models is the Anita, good for every occasion. It has been more than well received by the boiler-makers.

Our suggestion for Southern wear would be the Helen, which, while not exactly colorful, is very carrying. Its soft, clinging lines are ideal for dancing.

Our best model for prom and flapper wear is the Peggy. A vivacious and peppy model, it is guaranteed not to have a wilted appearance at the end of the dance.

Our one model that shows foreign influence is the Lempi. A remarkably clever and interesting creation, it has exceptional wearing qualities.

A similar style but of different coloring is the Edna S., quiet but far-reaching in its effect. Only people of individuality should wear either of these.

A ready-to-wear model is our Carol, much used by representative Women's Clubs. This model appeals more to the dignified.

A very successful adaptation from the old masters is the Gretchen, a model demanding more than ordinary scrutiny to be appreciated.

A cheerful style is the Edith, which stands out against any background because of its brightness. A costume indispensable to the successful atelier is the Norman, of dark coloring, extremely artistic, hinting of the extravagant flavor of the Italian Renaissance.



The Maybelle is one of our exquisite models of pastel coloring. However popular this model is elsewhere, we predict that it will appear at its best in the "New Markets" of New Hampshire.

We are sad to say that a few of our models have moved to larger fields. Among these is the Doty Townsend, which, we fear, is being altered into a Voorhies for domestic wear. Our Marion Scott model is gracing a publishing house in New York City. The Nancy and Doty D. models left us last year and are being received quite favorably in the business world.

This versatile group of models has had a varied career this year and has attempted to better the record of 1921. "Kiki," "Captain Applejack" and similar attractions have all been graced by these models and there have been numerous informal occasions where they have been shown. By far their most brilliant success was in Vanity Fair. We are sure that they all enjoyed it to the utmost.

Here's to you, our styles of '22. May you always be the popular, cheerful, bright, good, all-round girls you are.

CLASS BALLOT

<i>Class Mixer</i>	ISABELLA CARPENTER
<i>Class Optimist</i>	EDITH FLAXINGTON
<i>Cleopatra</i>	HELEN EWING
<i>Class Bluffer</i>	ELFIE OSTERLAND
<i>Class Songbird</i>	ANITA SUTCLIFFE
<i>Man Hater</i>	JERRY DIVINE
<i>Class Sphinx</i>	MARY NORTON
<i>Class Buz Buz</i>	SYLVIA WECHSLER
<i>Class Wit</i>	EDNA HAX
<i>Society Man</i>	NORMAN LEVINSON
<i>Class Athlete</i>	POLLY MCGONIGAL
<i>Class Dreamer</i>	LEMPER OSTMAN
<i>Class Scrapper</i>	BELLA WEINBERG
<i>Class Beauty</i>	MAYBELLE JOHNSON

A LITTLE DITTY WRITTEN BY A PENCIL

Said the ash can to the banana peel:

"Why did you slip up that man a little while ago?"

"Because he threw me down."

And the ash can saw. Saw what? Sawdust, thou foolish one. What more can you expect of an ash can—oceanspray?

WE HAVE WITH US—





GRETCHEN ATTANASIO

"Gretch"

Fulton St., Hempstead, L. I.

Gretchen, our "Old Master" and then some! Old Masters are only pictures, but Gretchen can smile and talk, though not about B. B. Lucky fellow! Sweet, quiet and lovable—we're for her.

ISABELLE CARPENTER

"Brownie"

4240 Minnesota Ave., Duluth, Minn.

Girls' Glee Club, '21, '22.

Combined Club Council.

Secretary Southern and Western Club, '21.

Isabelle came to us, a grown-up lady; but is leaving, a bobbed-haired infant with devastating brown eyes. Her hobby is architecture (and architects). She can sing too. She's the clever little girl!

CORNELIA ELLIOTT DIVINE

"Jerry"

1290 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Hail! Our class assimilator! "Jerry" holds the job of keeping us at work—poor "Jerry." Cook? Oh, speak not the word! She sure can cook. Honest, conscientious, sincere, that's "Jerry."

HELEN EWING

"St. Helen"

105 North Bayly Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Our "shrinking violet!" It would be well to investigate whom she shrinks from. Always smiling, seldom cross, but so impetuous, and have you seen her dance? Besides, she's our class vamp.

EDITH E. FLAXINGTON

"Flaxie"

9736 110th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y.

In Richmond Hill there lives a lass more sweet than May day morn! And if you don't know her you've missed a lot, for she's always sweet and smiling. Ask Cost. III.



EDNA M. HAX

"Ed"

183 Hobart St., Meriden, Conn.
Secy, Neighborhood Assn. '21-'22.
Girls' Glee Club '22.
Nutmeg Club '20, '21, '22.

"Ed" has three specialties—drawing, repartee, and "going to the butcher's." She is just as whole-hearted and dependable as she looks. Though a whiz of an illustrator, Keith circuit is after her talent; and then, too, that little pearl-studded pin!

MARGARET M. HENSCHEN

"Peggy"

3711 Farragut Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Prattonia Staff, '21.

"Peggy O'Neil" has nothing on our "Peggy." She smiles all the while she is not giggling. She is the little lady who can draw when she can tear herself away from Rutgers. Her specialties are smiling and dancing, and the boys like them both, don't they, "Peggy"?

CAROLYN HORSFALL

"Carol"

52 Huntington St., Hartford, Conn.
Women's Club Representative '21-'22.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'22.

"Carol," a synonym for energy and industry. Never known to be late. Her melodious voice is heard above all others in Glee Club. The Women's Club wouldn't be complete without "Carol," and her work promises that "Vogue" won't be either.

MAYBELLE M. JOHNSON

"Johnny,"
"Bunny"

131 Prospect St., Stamford, Conn.
Class President '21-'22.
Asst. Secretary Connecticut Club '22.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'22.

Everyone knows "Johnny," and here are some things we'll tell about her. She's a peach of a girl, and we're not the only ones to think so. Newmarket, N. H., thinks so, too, doesn't he, "Johnny"?

NORMAN LEVINSON

"Bud"

Saint Ann's Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind.

There! The one with the raven tresses. Our only man and class hero. A friend in need. So clever that we all expect to say with haughty pride, "Why, yes, I used to go to school with him."





PAULINE G. MCGONNIGAL

"Polly"

36 Pine Woods Ave., Troy, N. Y.

Prattonia Staff '21-'22.
Social Chairman Crown & Spade Club '22.
Tennis Champion '21.

Here she comes, "Polly" of the tennis court fame! More pep, how does she get away with so much work? Chief pastimes are dancing and basketball, and she doesn't have to be coaxed.

MARY NORTON

6 Bush St., Newport, R. I.

Rightly awarded the honor of being the most beautiful girl who ever came to Pratt—and the nicest part of it is that she is just as beautiful in every way as she looks. Just ask "Ed" if you doubt it.

ELFRIDA C. OSTERLAND

"Elfie"

355 Jamaica Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

No, not one show she hasn't seen! How does she do it? We marvel at her unusual faculty of combining the drama with costume illustration to the advantage of illustration. You're clever at dancing, too, "Elfie."

LEMPI HAINS OSTMAN

"Lem"

88 Tehama St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Color, psychology and Doty—her favorites. Though she chatters, she's really the class dreamer and we take it from her usual time of arrival that she dreams late into the morning. One of our best in every way.

EDNA SLOTE

"Slotina"

75 McKibben St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

She is so very versatile

In Art, in all its branches;

She plays the jazz in her own style

At all the costume dances.



ANITA E. SUTCLIFFE

"Nita"

64 Miller Ave., Providence, R. I.

Women's Club Representative '20.
Prattonia Staff '21.
Class Secretary and Treasurer '22.
Girls' Glee Club '21-'22.

"Nita," our songbird, and a peppy one, too. She's good nature personified, and if you want a favor she's never too busy. Some day we expect to buy *Harper's* just for her cover designs. You won't disappoint us!

SYLVIA WECHSLER

"Sil"

406 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Who is Sylvia? Our class live wire, social promoter and class conversationalist. Also rearranger of costumes slightly awry after the famous two-minute sprint to 52. Last but not least—good worker.

BELLE WEINBERG

"Weinie"

1650 49th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prattonia Staff '21.

Dimples 'n' everything! Would that she might display dimples and smiles always—but a weighty question preys upon her; she disappears mysteriously into the gym room (the one with the scales). Don't let a little thing like that trouble you, Belle.



HEARD IN THE MUSIC HALL

She—"All that she thinks of is clothes."

He—"Rather thoughtless."

RAZZBERRIES

What a funny bird the frog are!
When he hop, he jump;
When he stand up, he sit down;
Ain't got no tail much hardly.
And when he die, he croak.
What a funny bird the frog are!

BORROWED

Mary has an aeroplane,
And flies around the sky,
She claims it is poison—
One drop and you will die.

"Sounds fishy," said the fat woman as she looked at the scales.



Costume Illustration 1923

CHAT a great loss there would be to the world if there were no histories! After fame has come, the acts of one's daily life are eagerly recorded. But, in the meantime, the record of earlier days is often lost in obscurity. There are some among us who perhaps may leave their footprints on the sands of time: so who can say that this slight record of our life at art school may not be of interest in years to come?

Last year we felt like a group of people entering a strange land. But what a great difference a few months can make! The first day this fall was met with utmost confidence in our ability to continue our old friendships and realize our renewed ambitions. During the first month, we worked with real vigor, varied occasionally by playing—tennis over all the courts, to the amusement of many—and the usual amount of romping in "Sunshine Alley." Before we knew it, Thanksgiving had passed and Christmas was only a month away.

Influenced by Erte, Levinson and others, we began to live in a weird, imaginative world; and this finally led to a Bohemian party which was given at the Woman's Club, chaperoned by Miss Belle White. The posters and dim lights presented an atmosphere typical of New York's Greenwich Village. A "Ray" of mystery was found in the Hindu who read our palms and predicted unknown wonders. While we danced, sang and toasted marshmallows, the time passed far too fast; and it was eleven when we said "Bon Soir" and traveled North, East, South—and Flatbush—that place of early returns.

Many things occurred that eventful evening. You know "Connie"! Well, he was there, and we think he found something better than just a splendid time. What do you think, Mary?

After this we settled down to "pen and ink" and "water-color."

Then one cold December night we took Manhattan by storm and "theatre-partied" to Maxine Elliott's Theatre to see "The Mountain Man." We quite lost our hearts because Sydney Blackmer was wonderful when he sang "Through All the World I Sought You and I Found You." Jenness said that he looked right at her all the time. How could you, Jenness?

When Christmas holidays were over the class was minus one and plus two. Milly Fleming, taken ill, deserted us for a time. Then Peggy Semple and Elaine Mason (Harold Lloyd) joined us.

Mary Haring continues to advertise the "Brown Jug" and explains its value to all struggling "Fairies." As it had been a long time since we had had the thrill of seeing a new bobbed head appear, the class was especially delighted one eventful morning when a mass of short blonde curls entered the room. Neva G., Prudence, and Rhoda accomplished wonders in decorating the lunch room. And as time has ticked away the original "Babes" have held court on the third floor front at noon. Miss Jean Matthews and Miss Edith Smith receive on Mondays and Tuesdays, while Babe Hegel (when she is allowed her vacation from Yale), Jennie Hedman, and Evelyn Middlekoop receive on Wednesdays and Thursdays, the remainder of the week being reserved for Neva and Gai, if they should happen to drop in.

We still found time to accept Miss Evelyn Middlekoop's kind invitation to visit her Grandfather's Antique Shoppe on Madison Avenue, where we forgot to be modern and delved to our hearts' content in old Dutch plates and ancient jade.

You see that we have little time for rest. Between Jean Grumman, Prudence, and Edith, we are kept on the alert digging pour d'argent, but Edith is such a lovable little president (even though she does just adore "Y" dances!). And Purdy—well, she is a sort of guardian angel! If you have not heard Jean and Ruth sing in harmony, then your education is incomplete. Harold Lloyd has proved her mettle and her *nom de plume*, her ready wit and ridiculous stunts keeping us in a state of hysteria. As yet we have not mentioned Howard Marquise and Herrett. To them we look for salvation—and when we think of that brilliant dance in Vanity Fair by Marquise, plus his winning smile and gay scarfs, we cannot but feel content and sure of deliverance.

Now the springtime is drawing near and we feel, dear comrades, that it is also the "springtime" of our Pratt friendships and ambitions, that the remaining time will always be summer, both in our hearts and in our work.





COSTUME ILLUSTRATION 1923

Wolfe

Helman

Herrick

Fleming
Matthews

Haring
Swolbel

Smith

Jungquist
Kiley

Terry
Mason

Grumman
Hegel

Simple

Middelkoop

Smith



COSTUME ILLUSTRATION 1923

MILICENT S. FLEMING	906 Cooper St.	Camden, N. J.
JEAN M. GRUMMAN	8 Rockwell Ave.	Naugatuck, Conn.
MARY HARING	8411 112th St.	Richmond Hill, L. I.
E. J. HERRICK	1226 California Ave.	Seattle, Wash.
JENNY HEDMAN	2118 Glenwood Rd.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
MILDRED HEGEL	18 Lynwood Pl.	New Haven, Conn.
PRUDENCE T. HERRICK	66 Hancock St.	Auburndale, Mass.
NEVA JUNGQUIST	623 Delaware Ave.	Kingston, N. Y.
GRACE K. KILEY	60 Grant St.	Portland, Me.
J. H. MARQUIS	3856 Gladys Ave.	Chicago, Ill.
JEAN MATTHEWS	541 79th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
F. ELAINE MASON	46 Downing St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
A. EVELYN MIDDEL	658 E. 31st St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
KOOP		
MARGARET SEMPLE	517 W. 175th St.	New York City
EDITH C. SMITH	78 Hawthorne St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
FRANCES SWORBEL	778 Coney Island Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
RUTH M. TERRY	Atlantic Ave., Roe Pk.	Blue Point, L. I.
PHODA WOLFE	1904 Avenue O	Brooklyn, N. Y.

If we only had a better palette,
And a better sort of brush;
If we only had a few good colors
And there wasn't such a crush;
If the models would look sweeter
And the others all would hush;
Why,—
We could paint a picture truly
That no artist could forget;
We could make as lovely patterns
As mere man has ever met.
We could paint and paint forever—
But our stage is never set.

COSTUME ILLUSTRATION 1924

BEATRICE ANDERSON	4532 Corliss Ave.	Seattle, Wash.
LUELLA BACON	73 Lawn Ave.	Middletown, Conn.
ELSA REERS	891 Lincoln Pl.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ELEANOR BOND	691 Masonic Temple	Erie, Pa.
SELMA BOWERS	37 Front St.	Schenectady, N. Y.
ETHEL DAVIS	825 Forest Ave.	Buffalo, N. Y.
ANNA T. ECKERT	15 Shipley St.	Woodhaven, N. Y.
CLARICE FLAUM	4218 Fifteenth Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ISMA FLEMING	20 Van Cortlandt Pk. Ave.	Yonkers, N. Y.
EDITH MAE GREMMELS	134 Reynolds Pl., Tuxedo Pk.	South Orange, N. J.
HAZEL HART	South Jackson Ave.	Seaford, N. Y.
RUTH HARPER	177 Fenimore St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
MARGARET HULL	2187 E. 12th St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ANNA KARWOWSKA	440 Harriet St.	Schenectady, N. Y.
LAURA LAWLES	640 Putnam Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ELOISE LINTON	477 McDonough St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
HELEN OESTREICHER	214 Rutland Rd.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
MARION PARKE	423 Central St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
FLORENCE PLOCK	477 Marion St.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
ESTHER PROUTY	35 Clarkson Ave.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
DOROTHY ROEHM	149 Eagle St.	Dayton, O.
ALBERTA RUPPRECHT	804 Niagara St.	Buffalo, N. Y.
ELIZABETH SEIBERT	Courtland Boulevard	Laurelton, L. I.
TEIKESA SLOSS	87 Branch Ave.	Redbank, N. J.
DOROTHY SOUTHARD	126 Webster Ave.	Baltimore, Me.
HAZELTON TAYLOR	28 Villa Court	Hempstead, L. I.
FRANCES WALTER	151 E. 53d St.	Seattle, Wash.
ETHEL WEIGHMAN	55 Superior St.	Ontario, Can.
DOROTHEA WILLIAMS	38 Irving St.	Montclair, N. J.
PRISCILLA C. WILLIAMS	678 94th St.	Woodhaven, N. Y.
RUTH BOYLART	8417 115th St.	Richmond Hill, L. I.
MARGARET SEMPLE	517 W. 175th St.	New York City
FERN GROVER	"The Lindens," River Rd.	Maumee, O.

vanity fair march four



pen and ink



inspiration

portrait



manager and
designer



balik

water color



Costume Illustration 1924



Did you ever
Come down the hall
At nine-twelve
And meet Mr. Perry,
And as you tried
To glide silently by
Stub your toe
On a thumb tack
And have him
Politely bow you
Thru the door?
Well, we did
Just once—
And after that
We decided
To arrive at
8:48, and that's
Why we are
Always "here"
A little ahead
Of time—
There's no doubt
About it—with
One exception only
We are "here."
That exception
Is one miss
Who is only
HALF here.
Some of us
Are here twice.
The WILLIAMS
For example,
SEIBERT brings
Home the BACON
And there is a BOND
That holds us
As tight as
A ship's HULL.
We PARKE mostly
On the fourth floor
And Sunshine Alley
Is often adorned
With BOWERS—
Whenever FLAUM
Gets LAWLES and
Throws a ROBHM
Of paper at PROUTY
WALTER shouts
O-ES-STREIKER!
AND-ER-SON
Replies WEIGHT
MAN. It's not
Much SLOSS
KARWOWSKI designs
Weird costumes
And TAYLOR makes

Them while
GROVER forms a
Background
Whenever GREMMELS
And RUPPRECHT
Crave a good time
They call for
BOYL-HART and
Music from HARP-ER—
Then FLEMING
Dolls up and
Prepares to travel
SOUTHARD bound
But not before
ECKERT PLOCKS off
All LINT-ON
Her apparel.
We have been
Doubly favored
Thruout the
Year by lectures
Wednesday afternoon
And morning!
Perhaps you
Wonder how
So many brilliant
Souls ever chose
The same course
At the same school.
We realized that
Pratt was the only
School and
Costume Illustration
Was the only course.
We have created some
Wonderful and
Some fearful
Gowns and even
The "Noon Review"
Applaud our efforts.
Altho we haven't
Had any "fairies"
In our group
We have not
Been lonesome.
For since December
We have had
Plenty of "Bobs."
The rest of us
Have had to be
Content to comb
Our tresses
A la Clarke.
At first we
Stood in awe
Of our worthy
Upper class "men,"

You're welcome!

But after our
First party
We realized
That they were
Hu-"man" too.
Sometimes we
Were a little
"Backward,"
Specially at
The affair we
Gave to the
Previously mentioned
Upper class "men."
We hope they
Enjoyed it
And suspect
That they did.
For they said
They were glad
To see us
"Back" again.
Don't think for
A minute that
We are always
Foolish and frivolous.
We have taken
Part in almost
Every activity
Of the school,
And as a
Monument to posterity
On March second
We organized
The worthy order
Of the Mystic
Shifters—
Ask any member
And they will
Tell you of this
"Handy" society
And they will
No doubt, if
You are specially
Nice, initiate
You so that
You, too, may
Benefit by it.
Tho we "say, it
As shouldn't."
We are some bunch,
And tho we
Don't like to
Toot our own horn,
We shall all
In a few years
Draw ten thousand
Per—haps





COSTUME ILLUSTRATION 1924

Sloss	Bond	Grover	Walter	Weightman	Prouty	Haft	Beers	Bowers	D. Williams
Lawless	Fleming	Rupprecht	Echert	Parke	Bacon	Harper	Southard	Gremmels	
		Linton	Hull	Seibert	Flaum	Taylor	Roelm	Oestreicher	

PALETTE NONSENSE!



THIS FELLOW ALWAYS GIVES
A GOOD ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF
AND YOU CAN BANK ON HIM
TO SAVE YOU WHEN YOU'RE
IN TROUBLE.



TRYING SOME FIRST-
AID-LECTURE ADVICE
AT HOME



ONE FELLOW WHO IS
STICKING TO PAINTING



A WRESTLING
MATCH



A LIVE WIRE IN THE
"S AND T" BUILDING



THIS FELLOW THINKS
HE CAN WHIP JACK
DEMPSEY—
FAT CHANCE



AN ART
STUDENT
GOING
HOME FROM
SCHOOL FRIDAY
AFTERNOON
WITH
MATERIALS



HE WAS GOOD
AT PAINTING
ANIMALS



WILL SACKREN





Design 1922



Philip H. Pratt

assembly by Mr. Perry and Azir Girges, who grasped them eagerly by their dexter appendages and dragged them gently, oh, so gently, into the valleys of the old world, over the mountain tops, into Egyptian caverns deep and "plus ultra"—personal introductions were effected with every renowned painter from Saint Peter's dome to Marblehead.

SECOND DYNASTY

One September morning as the moon arose, an instructor stood in the studio room and languidly gazed at a new class in clay and wax as it stood around in rows, and it wasn't strange to tell that among this eastern lot some could articulate and others not. Suddenly someone cried, "Who is the Potter, pray, and who the pot?"

Now, in this age of Flappers and Finale-hoppers, the subject of attire enters with untiring consideration; consequently textiles for dress and drapery were dyed and designed until the air in room 48 was blue. Wood carving, jewelry, water color, designs and interiors crammed up a course which was fuller than full.

The exigencies of this existence did not prevent these designers from mingling in playful pastimes with other classes, the instructors, and among themselves. Nor yet did it dull their enthusiasm and just pride when it was announced that two of their number deservedly earned scholarships from the Neighborhood Association.

But why reiterate the inconsequential details of a schedule which is soon forgotten for the greater and inestimable lessons learned through associations with one so patiently paternal as Mr. Hamann; so conscientiously concerned as Mr. Pope; so enthusiastically enlightening as Mr. Peterson; so versatile in subject matter as Mrs. Allen; so sincere in simplicity as Miss Booker; so psychologically politic as Mr. Allen; so stoically serene as Mr. Gupitill; so understanding and sublime as Miss Fischer; so fervent as Miss White; so prudent as Mr. Leffler; so courteously colorful as Mr. Lowe; or so tactfully resourceful as Mr. Pratt.

Kindly and inspiring are the memories which shall illuminate the reminiscences when, in retrospective moments, one's vision presents again these two happy and profitable years spent at Pratt Institute.

THIRD DYNASTY

And let the Portfolio do the rest.

FROM AN UNPUBLISHED BULLETIN

The Architects held a meeting several days ago to discuss the question, "Are Staircases Necessary?" The discussion will be reported in next week's Bulletin.

THREESCORE and twelve weeks ago there came to this Pratt a new Design class deceived in high ideals and dedicated to the proposition that all students were created equal. So they issued the Poo Poo to Maxfield Parrish and Elsie De Wolf and proceeded to produce designs and interiors which would make old Cimabue turn over in his sarcophagus.

FIRST DYNASTY

The Design Class of 22 was ushered into Pratt with the usual ritual and ceremony, and ere many moons it had established itself in its new quarters.

The early days were spent in the customary manner, inordinate punctiliousness in arriving in class, inexorable ambition in attacking new and difficult problems, omnipresent and contagious desire to converse, multitudinous outbursts of effervescent hilarity, inevitable reprimand from instructors and passersby, unanimous relapses into remorseful silence, and finally diligent application to work for the next half hour. Having soon accustomed themselves to this daily routine, they were met in timely





MAYBELLE ANDERSON

"Migs"

50 Griswold St., New Britain, Conn.
Representative to the Women's Club
Nutmeg Club

She is sweet, she is coy, very fond of the boys.
In the class room she's charming.
Outside she's alarming.
Batiking's her specialty as well as wood-carving.

ALICE BEATTIE

"Artie"

48 West Seminary St., Norwalk, Ohio
Glee Club
Neighborhood Association Representative

As an actress our Alice is no amateur,
Her favorite role is Juliet demure,
Rather strange it seems, for really we ken
This flirtatious lady has no use for the men.

MARY G. BERGEN

10 Hubbard Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Most of the time she seems very quiet,
But just get next to her and you will find she is all
riot.
We'll say that she is a good scout and you can't
deny it.

ELIZABETH ANNE BRADFORD

"Libby"

Augusta, Kentucky
Neighborhood Scholarship

A few rags, some padded bones and a mop of frizzly
hair,
Tee hee, tra la loo, but as an apple-pie baker no one
can compare.
She comes from Kentucky, and her heart is still
there.

CLARENCE A. BRODDIE

"Steve"

755 Haight Ave., Portland, Oregon
Class Treasurer, 1921
Class Baseball, 1921
Southern & Western Club
Class President, 1922
Student Council
Glee Club

Just to know him is a pleasure,
As a friend he is a treasure.
And he is more worldly wise than you'd believe,
For his policies are square,
His dream of life is no nightmare,
And full worthy of the game is our own Steve.



JOSEPHINE BUNNELL

"Joe"

1053 East 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

This damsel is a quiet lass, this we all agree.
She loves to go a-larking on any naughty spree,
But when it comes to working she's some designee.

CORLEY A. CONLON

1007 Coolbaugh St., Red Oak, Iowa

Class President, 1921
Student Council
Prattina Representative, 1921
Class Secretary, 1922

Corley Conlon, the last of her kind,
Another just like her we will never find:
A hostess so charming, gracious in poise,
A jolly good friend to all of the boys.

FLORENCE DAHL

290 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

Her father is a baker, she's a little Quaker,
But once you've made her friendship you'll find she's
no faker.
Ain't nature grand?

SIGRID DEHLI

"Sigi"

1368 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

"Thank you just loads,"
"You're such a dear."
"But must I go to Europe this year?"
"I'm a Viking by birth,
On with the mirth, but I must get to working, I fear."

FRANK DANIEL FERRONE

"Fuzzie"

291 Edgecombe Ave., New York City

Class Baseball, 1921

At times he seems pugnacious,
Then again he's gracious.
He's anything but a lady lover,
His heart is spacious,
His wit sagacious.
Oh, well!—Good gracious,
You can't tell a book by its cover.





LILLY H. GEY

269 Twelfth Ave., Astoria, Long Island

Glee Club

Our Lilly is quite clever, the songster of the class,
She's bustling and busy, yet a most friendly lass,
And sings "Sweet Chariot" in a high, husky bass.

LESTER H. KAUSCH

20 West William St., Bath, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club
Glee Club

He's neither sarcastic, nor homeopathic,
His contortions of face are his fame.
He's a real live wire, of his jokes you don't tire,
And we're glad we know Kausch just the same.

EVA KIRKTON

"Lileva"

581 Sherman Ave., Canon City, Colorado

Eve is another who hails from the West,
And she's counted among us as one of the best,
Once she gets started she can't be suppressed.

KATHALEEN LOVELL

"Kay"

Fairmouth, Mass.

New England Club

Keep it quiet, boys. Gently, gently pray—
She has her spasms, but some girl is this Kay.
"Ooooooh! I knooooow it."

CARRIE LYLE

Washington, Penn.

Glee Club

For part of last year
Of losing her we had fear,
But now she's returned,
And no duty spurned,
Her success as a jeweler is near.



ROBERT S. MACK

"Rembrandt"

2450 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Southern-Western Club

Stage sets he is always designing,
The colors to us need refining,
So we will leave it to him, for we know with a vim
He's honestly working and trying.

RAY MARTIN

146 Grove St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Federal Board Club
President of Nutmeg Club, Nov. to June, 1922
Representative to Men's Club
Treasurer of Combined Clubs Council, '22
President Combined Club Council, '22
Student Council

Ray Martin's a smart 'un, that's sure and sartin,
Beside some dame you'll find him parkin'
His weary carcass where he art n't.

MIRIAM MARTYN

108 Lincoln Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oranges for breakfast, oranges for dinner and oranges
for supper time,
Sorry to say this about her, but we can't make a
better rhyme—
For she's got a nature that's nothing less than fine.

HELEN MEYER

Montclair, New Jersey

Some are wiser, some are taller,
Some are somewhat shyer,
But when in doubt turn about and go to Helen Meyer.

LOUIS MOGLIA

"Lou" "Mogul"

15 Essex St., Dover, N. J.

Class Secretary, 1921
Representative to Men's Club, 1921
Crown Spade Club
Treasurer of Glee Club
Orchestra

The boy with the curls who falls for the girls,
And plays the piano, tum-tum—
Of his success we can easily guess,
He'll be a winner—How cum?





MILDRED MOSS

Cedarhurst, Long Island

No, I'm not a flapper, I'm not a vamp,
At "drawing" I'm no distinguished champ,
But I can make hats to attract the spats,
Oh, I'm afraid I'm a wicked woman!

ELSA SOMMER NIELSEN

"Else"

Oyster Bay, Long Island

In the morning on the milk train she used to come to town,
Now since she's living near us she's lost her flurried frown,
We've known her to be square, but now we're sure she's round.

AGNES NIWELL

319 East 93d St., New York City

Now here's a regular New Yorker,
For turning out work she's a corker,
She can do in a wink what makes the rest of us think,
And as a classmate she is some talker.

KATHERINE PETERS

"Kate"

442 Fifth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

Kate is so speedy she sets us a pace,
Makes us all feel like snails in the race,
She's a good toe dancer,
Rides well on a prancer,
And she'll say what she thinks to your face.

HERMAN PETERSON

"Pete"

130 East Carrillo St., Santa Barbara, California

He comes from California, and he wants it to be known,
A great future is—behind him.
His past—it is his own,
He is noted for his color schemes in Hermonious tones.



W. G. PHILP

"Pusil," "Flip"

Care of Portland Art Assn., Fifth and Taylor Sts.,
Portland, Ore.

Class President, 1921
Student Council

Pusil is the only Guy in the class,
He paints quite well, good stories he can tell,
Gives us the razz, doesn't step to jazz,
But he's a good friend—and that's well.

LEONARD ROSE

270 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

He's sort o' quiet, sort o' droll,
Sort o' unassuming,
He aids the fair maids in drawing the shades,
His duties then resuming.

DON JEFFERSON SHEETS

"Mutt," "Jeff"

West Jefferson, Ohio

Southern-Western Club Treasurer
Neighborhood Scholarship
Prattonia Representative

You said his name was Jeff,
But they called him "Mutt" instead;
When at times his imagination
Caused the instructors consternation,
He'd remark, "'Tis propagation,"
And would walk around the room upon his head.

ROWENA STEWART

"Rosie," "Roe"

1058-a Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Crown and Spade Club

When she first bobbed her hair
We dreamed for fair
We had another flapper in the class,
But we awoke with a start, for she's all for her art,
And Roe's a mighty fine lass.

ANNA THOMAS

"Tommy"

420 Sixth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

There was a little girl
Who set us in a whirl
For her designs have a technique all her own.
And we're all very glad
Her acquaintance to have had,
For some day she'll be a decorator of renown.





FRANCES WHITE

"Teddy"

36 Franklin Ave., New Brighton, Staten Island

One day she made a wall panel, the envy of the class,
But when she tried to sell it—oh, my, alas!
Why, though, should she worry?
Some day she'll make more, perhaps half a score,
And sell them all in a hurry.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	CLARENCE A. BRODDIE
Class Optimist.....	ELSA NIELSEN
Cleopatra	LESTER KAUSCH
Class Bluffer.....	ROBERT MACK
Class Songbird.....	KATHLEEN LOVELL
Man Hater.....	MILDRED MOSS
Class Sphinx.....	LEONARD ROSE
Class Buz Buz.....	MIRIAM MARTYN
Class Wit.....	DON SHEETS
Society Man.....	LOUIS MOGLIA
Class Athlete.....	ROWENA STEWART
Class Orator.....	HERMAN PETERSON
Class Dreamer.....	W. G. PHILP
Class Scrapper.....	FRANK FERRONE

HABLE ESPANOL

Paul: "She comes from Panama."

G. Milder: "How do you know?"

Paul: "You can tell by her locks."

Picture Ray Martin reading a sign "PARK HERE" then looking around for the park, and you have him.

A BATIK ROMANCE

One bright day Mabel Anderson, Thomas, were forced to seek shelter from the Sheets of rain that flooded the streets of Podunk. After the shower, on stepping from the curb, she took a Broddie and fell into the Meyer. She immediately a Rose and some Gey Ber-gan to help her. She was laid upon a Kausch, ghostly White, when he said, "Is your Nicwell?" Lyle Carrie you across the Mossy spot, you know Love'll find a way. I think you're some Dahl.

Seilsend his taxi in a minute and we'll take our Dehli ride to Kirkton. You Beattie come along, Bonnelltell you we'll hit some beanery and Phil-ip on Stew-ard-something else, maybe some Peter's chocolate. Just then Brad-ford(ed) down the street and yelled, "Jump in Ferrone this can. Ray for you, anyway, we'd rather walk."

And, in conclusion, we hope Mabel will Miriam.



Design 1923

IN the beginning all was chaos and darkness throughout the Great World. This disorder prevailed because there were no leaders anywhere until the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. At the close of the Summer of that ne'er-to-be-forgotten year small groups of people began to gather together, gradually forming clans and tribes. They came from all the surrounding states; from the hills, the plains and the sunny shores. These were the most brilliant and enterprising groups of young people ever assembled in the Great World, and accordingly they set about to improve the disorderly state of affairs.

And so, when an extremely large body had arrived, they assembled at a meeting place and proceeded to choose a king. Keith, of the Wilson clan, surnamed Peter the Great, was crowned the first ruler of the Kingdom of 1921-22, with Princess Helen of the Tiffany gens as Recorder of all important events, and Grand Duke Rufus, of the clan of Phillips, to manage the finances.

Gatherings were held from time to time in the meeting place, and it was there that the people heard the royal proclamations. At one memorable gathering of the populace, when many were far more than passing weary and bowed down with stupendous tasks and routine work, a proclamation was made which caused great joy among the people. For these tidings brought news of a festival of the Dance which was to occur shortly. To most records this was altogether a most successful affair.

One day toward the last of June, when Peter the Great was still patiently trying in vain to calm the violent crowds with his deep, commanding voice, shouting "Listen, people—" a most peculiar thing occurred. With a loud cry of "Au revoir, Pratt Institute," the Kingdom of 1921-22 suddenly scattered to the four corners of the earth!



DOROTHY BLAIR
MRS. G. K. BINGHAM
GRACE BOWDEN
CARMEN CAMPBELL
CLYDE C. CUSTER
ELLEN DELANEY
FARRA DOZIER
HELEN E. DAVIES
DOROTHY FEE
WILLIAM K. GRANT
ELIZABETH HUFFINGTON
BARBARA HEROLD
MARY L. JEWELL
ALMA KOLPEIN
RUTH H. LAZARUS
DOROTHY LAGGREN
PAULINE M. MATHEWS
GERTRUDE E. MIDER
INEZ MOREY
DAISY D. OSTERBERG
RUTH PIERSON
RUPUS S. PHILLIPS
KATHARINE PARSONS
SARA M. PAULL
KATHARINE STANLEY
HELEN V. R. TIFFANY
FLORENCE WALLY
URSULA WARD
HELEN WEIPERT
DOROTHY E. WILSON
DOROTHY P. WILSON
PAUL C. WILSON
L. KEITH WILSON

36 West Genessee
641 E. 19th St.
27 Bower St.
384 Union St.
Cor. Citrus Av. & Center St.
35 Garner Ave.
821 Macon Ave.
69 Hoeller Ave.
422 3rd Ave., East
Hooper Ave.
Riverside Ave.
947 President St.
Cor. 9th & Michigan Ave.
763 Park Ave.
745 Lafayette Ave.
247 Westfield Ave.

311 E. 4th St.
1419 Seymour Ave.
601 Eagle Ave.
441 53rd St.
1 Water St.
Reynah Manor
117 Grove Place
1103 E. 22nd St.
13 Oak Ridge Ave.
67 Grand Ave.
171 Elton St.
217 Everit St.
418 Sterling St.
78 Fenimore St.
48 New St.
517 Madison Ave.

Skanateles, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Bangor, Me.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Covina, Calif.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Canon City, Colo.
Illion, N. Y.
Duluth, Minn.
Toms River, N. J.
Riverside, Conn.
Columbus, O.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dunkirk, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.
Elizabeth, N. J.
Oleott, N. Y.
Greenville, O.
Utica, N. Y.
Bronx, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Pleasantville, N. Y.
Stamford, Conn.
Utica, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Summit, N. J.
West Etna, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New Haven, Conn.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
East Orange, N. J.
New Castle, Pa.
Brooklyn, N. Y.



DESIGN 1923

D. P. Wilson
Herold
Stanley

D. E. Wilson
Delaney
Marquis

Wally
Laggren
Ashley

Mider

Bingham
Parsons
P. Wilson

Fee

Mathews
Campbell
K. Wilson

Davies
Dozier
Lazarus

Tiffany
Blair
Phillips

Wiepert
Huffington

Jewell
Paul
Grant

Ward
Osterberg
Kolpin





ADA WELLS FORD

"Ade"

Sackville, New Brunswick, Canada

Ada is Canada's prize booster, and expects before long to convert us all into good Canadians. An authority on Egyptian rooms in the Metropolitan and spends many hours there—when she's not at the theatre.

LOUISE CHAPMAN FOSTER

423 Beech Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

Prattonia Staff '21.

Her hair reminds of sunshine after rain. She loves to loan tools, material, or moral support, but she never borrows. Pet specialty is high-grade eardrops. We all like her, can't help it.

RAYMOND WESLEY HAYDEN

"Pop"

229 North Main St., Orange, Mass.

Class President '21.
Prattonia Staff.
Student Council.

"Pop" has never been known to rest. He can mend anything almost—but a broken heart. Knows every woman in Pratt over seventeen years of age and is an all-around good sort.

LAURA OTIS

8220 Twelfth Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Loves to swing the heaviest sledge hammer and her hobby is making silver tea sets. Sure to make her mark in the world, even if it is with the hammer. Likes to dance and ride horseback.

JOSEPH EMANUEL ROSENBERG

92 Attorney St., New York City

The man of mystery. Rosie has never been known to miss a chance to argue on politics, the bonus and all sports in general. Knows all the good shows and race horses and is ready to prove it.



Gray Schenk Rife Valopi Hamann Carling Ayotte Holmes Huestis Wilson Datesman
Weston MacMurry

Jewelry

GEORGE AYOTTE
ERNEST H. CARLING
ELSIE G. DATESMAN
ADA W. FORD
WILLIAM S. GREY

GERTRUDE HANSON
W. RAYMOND HAYDEN
EARL HOLMES
FLORENCE J. HUESTIS
MARGARET L. McMURRY
LAURA OTIS
HAROLD N. RICE
JOSEPH E. ROSENBERG
VAN BRUNT SCHENCK
VICTOR VALOPI
FLOYD WILSON
MARY JUNKIN

224 Charles St.
800 Garrison St.
Sackville
Apt. E, 16th St. & Cortelyn
Rd.

229 N. Main St.
604 Beecher St.

9 Hillside Drive
8220 Twelfth Ave.
Bunage Pl.

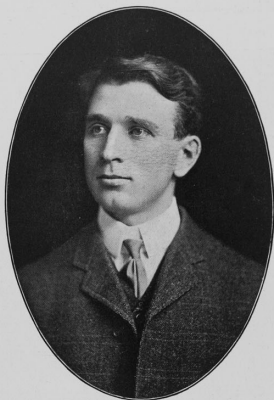
92 Attorney St.
5545 Church Ave.
99 MacDougall St.
6 Patchin Pl.

Waterbury, Conn.
Jamestown, N. Y.
Fremont, Ohio
New Brunswick, Can.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Paulina, Iowa
Orange, Mass.
Elmira, N. Y.

New Brunswick, Can.
Yonkers, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Leominster, Mass.
New York, N. Y.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
New York, N. Y.
New York, N. Y.
Los Angeles, Cal.



Dr. Clifton O. Taylor

Dr. Clifton Oscar Taylor at Chicago University, where he worked with Professors Dewey and Angell, and at Würzburg University, where he took his doctorate, was distinguished as a brilliant student and investigator in psychology and education. At Pratt Institute, where nearly all his teaching days were spent, he was for fourteen years an Instructor whose influence both with students and Faculty was exceptionally helpful. He was liberal and tolerant, yet decisive in opinion where decision was necessary. A scholar, yet he appreciated the point of view of practice and strove at every turn to meet its demands. His nature was cheerful, coöperative, and loyal. One could count on him for fearless honesty in judgment and in expression, but his consideration for others and his fine courtesy would tolerate no offensiveness in frankness. Whole-heartedly loyal to friends, supremely devoted to his family, scrupulously faithful to his professional duties, and inspiring to his students, he was so loved that his loss is felt most keenly by all who knew him.



HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE *and* ARTS



FREDERIC W. HOWE

The Faculty

HELEN HOLLISTER

General Supervisor

We hold a warm spot in our hearts for her, our sympathetic adviser and friend.

ELIZABETH C. CONDIT

Supervisor of Household Science

More like one of us than like our supervisor. We count her friendship among the fine things at Pratt. Characteristic—"When I was teaching in Baltimore—"

EMMA F. HOLLOWAY

Supervisor of Institutional Work

"For nothing lovelier can be found in woman than to study household good."

RAPHAELLE JOHNSON

Supervisor of Design

"A rare mixture of oddity, frolic and fun;
Relishes a good joke, and rejoices in a pun."

MARJORIE KINNEY

Supervisor of Clothing

To her do we owe gratitude for her interest, loyalty and constant effort to secure the best in us by giving us her best.

CLEMENTINE L. BOWMAN

Assistant Supervisor of Clothing

To have been in her class and known her has been one of our real pleasures at Pratt.

HESTER B. LYON

Supervisor of Millinery

We looked forward to her class. "Just slash it" and "Sling the pins" are well-known phrases. We feel like expert milliners when we use them.

GLADYS ANGEL

Instructor in Gymnastics

Whatever she did was done with such ease;
With her, too, 'twas natural to please.

MRS. ROBERT H. ALDOUS

Instructor in Dressmaking

Although her stay with us is yet young we like her already.

PEARL G. AUSTIN

Instructor in Cookery

Our ideas of the "Wild and Woolly West" and "Idaho ranchers" changed when we came to know Mrs. Austin, calm and peaceful, in a spotless white apron.



FACULTY
SCHOOL OF HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND ARTS

Paddock	Paull	Sackett	Jackson	Taber	Duntz	Clark	Aldous	Gilbert	Brewer	Ruhfel	McJunkin	Grout	Austin	Wanda
	Foster		Bowman	Bartlett	Condit	Hollister	Howe	King	Holloway	Kinney	Lyon		Johnson	Thompson
					Angel	Diehl			Niemeyer				Rogers	Voyle



ELEANOR H. BARTLETT

Instructor in Chemistry

She can explain the intricacies of chemistry in a really understandable way.

LILLIE I. BREWER

Instructor in Sewing and Power Machine

No matter what happens, she is always jovial and congenial. Has modern ideas, too, and up-to-date information.

MARY C. BROWN

Instructor in Costume Design

Brown, bright and sunny.

ANNE L. CASSLER

Instructor in Cookery

Jolly and full of life—always ready to help anyone in difficulty.

MARY T. CLARK

Instructor in Dressmaking

Because of her enthusiasm and winsome manner, it is a pleasure to do our best for her.

ELEANOR C. DIEHL

Instructor in Cookery and Dietetics

She enters into both work and play with the same interest and vigor. The Practice House would never have been what it was without Miss Diehl.

GERTRUDE DUNTZ

Instructor in Dressmaking

The good foundation we obtained by her thorough way of teaching will not be forgotten for many a day.

ETHEL GROUT

Instructor in Handwork

A loyal friend of the student. Sincere in her work, but knows how to enjoy a good time.

ERNEST N. HENDERSON

Instructor in Psychology and Education

He is always encouraging rather than criticizing.

ELIZABETH McJUNKIN

Instructor in Dressmaking

Her conscientious guidance during the year has won her many a friend. Pratt may well boast of her.

CLARA M. NIEMEYER

Instructor in Millinery

One of the favorites, but we fear that she won't be with us next year—we wonder why?

LUCY M. PAUL

Instructor in Physiology and Bacteriology

Always a friend and adviser of her students, but will insist on giving "Physiological and Kimmel" quizzes every week.

JULIA J. RUHFEL

Instructor in Dressmaking

Patience and kind advice conquer all those mountainous obstacles.

EDITH S. SACKETT

Instructor in Dress Design

She liked to see things right, and we like her that much better for it.

EMMA H. TABER

Instructor in Dressmaking

Her hearty "Good morning" always encouraged us to put the best into our work.

GARDO THOMPSON

Instructor in Dressmaking

A friend of the student; thoughtful and has untiring patience with us.





Normal Household Science and Arts



Elizabeth C. Condit

NCE upon a time we thought we knew it all; that was back in the days when we first entered Pratt! Now that we are about to leave, somehow or other we are filled with the realization of the things we don't know. This, however, we are told, is a sure sign that wisdom is beginning to dawn—which, of course, is gratifying.

It seems queer that this should be not only the last history to be written for our class, but that we are the last class; yes, the last Normal class.

Some of us started in the Fall of 1919 and the rest in 1920. Until the present school year we have always been divided. Now at last A-1, A-3 and A-4 feel that we are one in spirit as well as action.

We've had officers, always the best ever, and holidays—oh, the same as everyone else. Parties? Well, we're modest, but will you ever forget the Poverty Party last year, or the famous Greenwich Village Party this year? And as for dances, we haven't missed having one a term since we arrived. Can't you just picture the Music Hall during our last St. Patrick's dance when the

balloon dance was the hit of the evening? Of course, we don't claim to be artists, but we do rather pride ourselves on our decorations.

In athletics we star as a whole rather than individually. Who won the gymnasium meet last Spring? Our blushes! Of course, we swim and play tennis, just to prove we're regular sports.

In years to come, unless our memories are jogged, we will be apt to forget many of our associations and our years at Pratt. What better way of jogging memory than to let the places we've helped make historic tell our history for us?

For instance, doesn't "Fifth Floor" immediately bring to mind the long table in the hall where the affairs of the world were settled; where you could get all the free advice you wanted on anything under the sun?

Remember the wicker chairs where you flopped before and after exams, or in which you waited for class to begin, incidentally hearing all the latest gossip!

If you've a good imagination, you can hear again the color charts and T-squares in design room bemoaning the fate which exposed them to the awful groans coming from the dye room. "Yes," said a T-square, "they once dyed a black bathing suit gray, and goodness knows, they dyed anything from sky-blue-pink to natural!"

Next we come to the Sewing Room. Do you suppose they've ever had as ripping times there since our time? We surely could rip! Then when we had handwork there, some pulling times were witnessed, and she who could exhibit the most blisters went to the head of the line.

Like most best families, we had a skeleton in the closet, or, we should say, Room 58, shades of Physiology! Haven't you heard your room-mate rave about a frog's sympathetic nervous system in her sleep? So have we.

As for the next room—we hate to say it, but the truth is that room 59 will always be synonymous with bugs to us. Can you ever forget how for weeks you chased some rare specimen from test tube to incubator and ice box and then tried to imprison the poor thing under a microscope. Why, we even called them by their first names, once.

Of all the places that knew us, Kitchen A can surely tell the wildest tales. Can't you picture the old coal stove telling some horrified newcomer of the good old days of Experimental Cookery, when we tried to raise bread with HCl, and when our favorite dish was Pig's-Tail Stew.

We hadn't intended to mention any names when we started to write this, but who can think of the Laundry without Mrs. Carney, too? She it was who kept our aprons and caps presentable, and—don't tell anyone—but she has even been known to feed the starving! We thank you, Mrs. Carney.

Remember the formal meals served in the Laundry, and especially the day when



you were hostess and the waitress insisted on affectionately pinching you or winking from behind the guest's chair! If you had known as much then as you do now, the conversational ball never would have stopped rolling.

Chemistry? Yes, alcohol does burn, and Egyptian hieroglyphics have absolutely nothing on structural formulæ about the nightmares you used to have before exams in which isomers were wildly chasing innocent little carbon atoms through space! Bang—somebody's beaker gone wrong, or was it the alarm clock?

If anyone feels that it is his life work to outfit an orphan asylum, room 29 is the place to start. Without doubt, there is where the original "Orphan Annies" hail from.

Of course, you've heard of the Bias Room. Oh, we stand corrected: it's the Millinery Room where biases are made and where we've heard they drape marvelous wedding veils!

In spite of the years we've spent here, there are still a few things we've been unable to fathom; perhaps you can help us and so relieve our minds. To begin with, why did the soap in the sixth floor locker room always—yes, *always*—vanish? Why, when you were on the sixth with two minutes to get to a class on the first, did the elevator come to the fifth and then go down? Is there a girl who can possibly separate the assembly hall from "purposeful activity" or "professional attitude," even as you and I can?

Breathes there a girl with heart so dead who never to herself hath said (on crossing threshold of Practice House)

Would that mine own,
Mine own dear home, may
Some day be like this!

We have worked and played, complained and praised, but now when it is about ended we begin to appreciate more fully the opportunities which have been given to us.

I think that while our work here has meant much to us, we all feel that the friendships made will mean even more to us in the years that are to come.

IN HOUSEPLANNING

Emeline: "Suppose you have a window there?"

Miss Johnson: "That's your lookout."

ALSO IN HOUSEPLANNING

"Bunny": "Oh, dear, I have two feet I don't know what to do with."

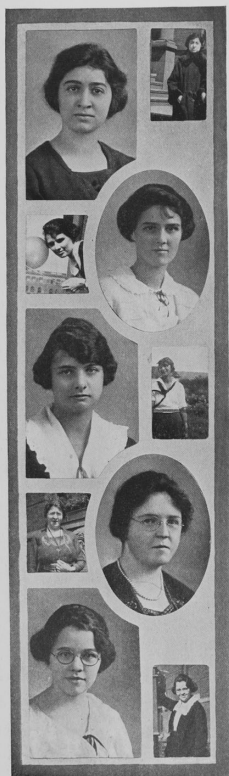
HEARD IN THE ELEVATOR

Irene: "Have you seen my Key?"

Leslie: "No, but I saw Jakey."

No, Howard; they don't have make-up exams in finishing schools.





CHRISTINE BRUNN

"Chris"

395 Broome St., New York, N. Y.

Vice-President of Class '22;
Secretary New England Club.
Chairman of Student Comm.

"Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns; I am thankful that thorns have roses."

HELEN BUNNELL

"Bunny"

60 Slate St., East Orange, N. J.

Class President '21.

Of all the days that's in the week,
I dearly love but some;
And them's the days that comes betwixt
A Friday and a Mon—day.

MARY E. EVERITT

"Mary E."

7 Verona Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Prattonia Representative '22.

How can she keep so bright and gay?
We thought she gave her heart away.

HELEN GATES

"Gatesy"

401 Central Ave., Westfield, N. J.

"Beware of doctors and their dope;
Your ills are not so bad.
Use Nature and good exercise,
And make your liver glad."

LESLIE GREEN

"Kewpie"

120 Dearborn Pl., Syracuse, N. Y.

Women's Club Representative '21.

There was a young maiden named "Kewpie"
Whose thoughts were always on duty.
When ——— came there
They sat on the stair,
And she no longer thought of her duty.



MARJORIE HAWARTH

"Margie"

10 View St., Dalton, Mass.

Student Committee '21.
Social Committee New England Club '22.

"There is a charm,
A certain something in the atmosphere,
That all men feel and no man can describe."

VIOLETTE HIGBEE

"Vi"

841 Benedict Ave., Woodhaven, N. Y.

"When they're offered to the world in merry guise,
Unpleasant truths are swallowed with a will—
For he who'd make his fellow creatures wise
Should always gild the philosophic pill!"

MOZELLA GALLOWAY JONES "Moze"

210 North Church St., Hudson, Mich.

"No sooner met but they looked; no sooner looked
but they loved; no sooner loved but they sighed; no
sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason;
no sooner knew the reason but they sought the
remedy."

IRENE LANOU

124 Summer St., Pittsfield, Mass.

Class Treas. '21.
Student Comm.

"The season when to come and when to go,
To sing or cease to sing we never know."

KATHERINE LAUER

"Katinka"

805 97th St., Woodhaven, N. Y.

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."





JOELLE LONG

Clifton, Colorado

"Good friend, true friend,
Come what will,
Good luck or bad luck,
True friend still."

ELSIE McCAFFERTY

"Elsie"

1226 *Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Treasurer H. S. & A. Neighborhood Chap. '22.
Class President '22.

"Merry Odds Crickets! The belle and sport
of the company, lively and entertaining, full of
wit and humor!"

KATHERINE McLANE

"Kay"

213 *Elwood Ave., Newark, N. J.*

Vice-President of Class '21.
Assistant Social Editor *Prattonia* '22.
Assistant Literary Editor *Prattonia* '22.

"Does Katy love a naughty man,
Or kiss more lips than one?
I warrant Katy does no more
Than many a Kate has done before."

MILDRED F. MORGAN

"Mil"

11 *Hinchman Ave., Dover, N. J.*

Women's Club Representative '22.
Class Secretary '22.

"She is little, she is wise; she's a terror for her
size."

MARGARET C. NARAMORE

"Peg"

Science Hill, Youngstown, Ohio

Time was when we frowned at others;
We thought we were so wise then.
Now we know better.



MARIE PELLETIER

"Shrimp"

668 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Hold your tongue with everyone
Or secrets you'll betray;
That means to you both wealth and fame
If you don't give them away."

ESTHER PERKINS

Rupert, Vermont

"Who never defers and never demands,
But smiling takes the world in her hands."

EDITH PERRY

Georgetown, Conn.

"Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me;
The long brown path before me leading.
Strong and content I travel the open road."
How about that Ford, Edith?

EDNA PETERSEN

"Ed"

386 4th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

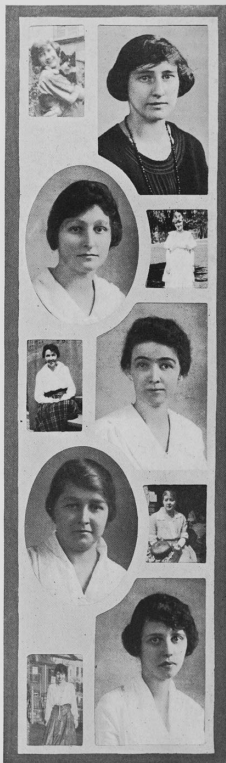
Ah, pray make no mistake;
We are not shy.
We're very wide awake—
The moon and I!

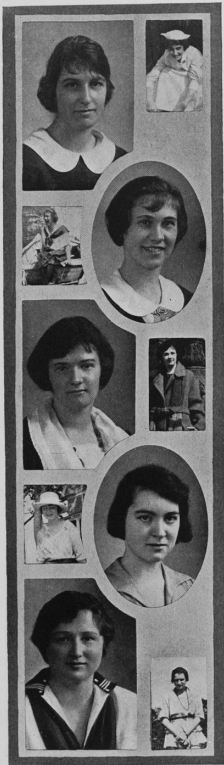
MARION ROSE

"Marry"

8924 115th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y.

"But I am wise, and therefore know,
For sewing up a seam
Or keeping cupboard shelves just so
There's nothing like a dream!"





ALICE SEELEY

"Al"

Creskill, N. J.

Assistant Treas. Neighborhood '21.

"To see her is to love her
And love but her forever;
For Nature made her what she is,
And never made another."

CLARA M. SLAWSON

"Betty"

102½ Walnut St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Associate Editor Prattonia '22.
Class Secretary '21.

"As nought diff'rent can make me,
As I am thou must take me!
If I'm not good enough,
Thou must cut thine own stuff;
As nought diff'rent can make me,
As I am, thou must take me."

ANNABEL SMITH

590 Fulton St., Jamaica, N. Y.

Student Committee.

"I'd rather have a fool to make me merry
Than experience to make me sad."

RUTH E. SMITH

"Bobby"

12 Mountain Road, Verona, N. J.

A keeper of silence eloquent,
Happy and royally well content.

EMMELINE STEINER

921 Tusc Ave., Dover, Ohio

Class Treas. '22.

"Independence now, independence forever."
Emmeline always knows just what she wants.



MARY L. ZIELENBACH

"Mary Z"

32 Oakwood Pl., Elizabeth, N. J.

Pres. H. S. & A. Chap. Neighborhood Assn.

If you're waking call me early,

Call me early, mother dear;

For I would see the sunset

Down in Brooklyn, mother dear.



TOUGH ON JERRY

Jerry—"I was out with a girl last night who said she had never been kissed."

Mary—"I'd hate to be a girl who looks like that."

IN THE DYE ROOM

Mary—"You're dying lavender, aren't you?"

Betty—"Oh, no; I'm dying natural."

BIFF!

Emmeline (trying to make an outline for experimental cookery)—"What goes under cooking?"

Voice from rear—"Why, the fire, of course."

Directions seen in —'s note book, to be used in case infant swallows pins, buttons, etc.:

"Reverse and shake!"

IN THE SPRINGTIME

Irene—"I've got a thought, but I can't think of it."

IN HOUSE PLANNING

Someone—"What on earth did you make the steps on your bungalow so wide for?"

Marion Rose—"Oh, that's so the baby carriage will go up and down easily."

IN DIETETICS

Miss Diehl: "What vegetables are rich in calcium?"

Mary E.: "Milk!"

AND TWO MINUTES LATER

Miss Diehl: "At what age should vegetables having anti-scorbutic properties be given to children?"

Elsie Mc.: "Tomatoes!"

(Exit Mary and Elsie.)



Dress Design



Hester B. Lyon

THE opening of school in September, 1921, brought together as usual a number of girls from various parts of the United States, each with a strong desire to better herself in the principles of design and an ambition to become a famous designer and promoter of styles. We girls were a jovial crowd, and midst our struggle for unlimited fame we found a spare moment or two to enjoy a number of social affairs. Would you not like to meet us?

First *Betty Doyle* so wee and gay,

To her this compliment we'll pay:

She mixed with each and every one,

Always sincere, and full of fun.

Then *Edna Meyer*, the optimist,

Whose pleasant smile will sure be missed,

With *Tillie Trusch*—they make a pair,

Always welcome, anywhere.

D. Miller, vamp, we all proclaim,

And how did she ever get that name?

A swing, a glance, it's just her way,

"Why shouldn't everyone be gay?"

Our songbird, *Ginna*—we enjoyed 'em all,

"Ginna," 'twill make 'em fall;

And *Kathryn Brant*, blithe and gay,

She somehow seems to dream all day.

Elcanor Craighill—it's hard to say

Just why she's silent, it's just her way.

By oratory *Beldon* made her name,

A good start, *Belle*, on the road to fame.

Now, *Elsie P.*, with ponderous grace,

Is quite a favorite in our place,

While *Ekner* with her yarns and bluff

Just keeps 'em guessing—we've said enough.

Who hates the men? We do declare

A bobbed-haired girl named *Nellie Thayer*.

But *Vera Fitz*, our athlete strong,

She hate the men? You've got her wrong!

With such girls, who would not have enjoyed an afternoon tea?—each one disclosing her original ideas and ideals, and it was more than interesting to the teachers to hear their various discussions.

In February the class entertained a few chosen friends with a Valentine party, and, although a number of hearts were exchanged, the crowd was well able to do justice to the numerous sandwiches.

Work with us was not a tiresome toil—it was a pleasure. To study the costumes from the early Romans to the present day was appetizing, and the illustrated lectures disclosed unequalled ideas in design.

The field trips were always looked forward to and not one salesman was troubled with the questions, "What new material is that?" "May we each have a sample?" Many a saleslady reversed her smiling expression when confronted with the answers, "Nothing today—we were just looking for new ideas."

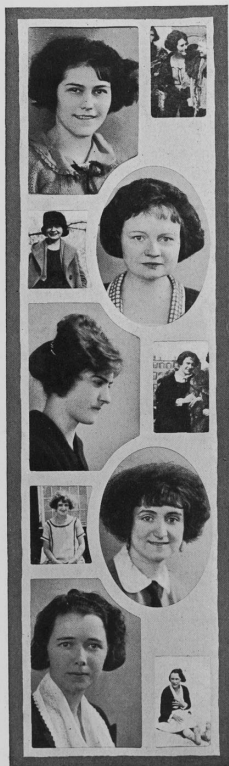
The motto adopted by the class is "Work and Win." We believe in giving our best to the world and getting the best in return.

ASK DAD; HE KNOWS

Pop No. 1: "Now, I know why that fellow said 'Frailty, thy name is Woman.'"

Pop No. 2: "How's that?"

Pop No. 1: "My daughter at Pratt is so frail that she seems to get broke all of the time."



KATHRYN R. BRANT "Poko," "Katie"

132 Clyner St., Reading, Pa.

Student Council Representative.

Our rosebud; Kathryn attracts no small attention from the opposite sex. "Poko's" motto is "Slow but Sure" with emphasis on "Sure."

ELIZABETH A. DOYLE "Betty"

19 James St., Auburn, N. Y.

The best things are wrapped in small packages. Her chief delight was closely watching the opposite window for signs of (?). Don't blush, "Betty."

ELSIE EBNER

1069 East 29th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Elsie doesn't give us a chance to say much about her, for she says nothing about herself. A wee bit too industrious and studious, though! How about it, Elsie?

VERA G. FITZGERALD "Fitzie," "Dizzy"

309 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Where she gets her energy is a mystery to us. Enjoyment and frivolities occupy a prudent portion of her time, of course. But those witty sayings and jokes, and that light fantastic toe—oh, "Fitzie"!

GERTRUDE C. JOHNSON "Gertie Girl," "Grapefruit"

10 Montgomery Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class President, Winter Term.

Work always done on time, with neatness and accuracy! Drawings always on exhibition! Where did you get that way, "Gertie"?



EDNA A. MEYER

Richmond Hill, Long Island

Famous for her sweet disposition, likable manner, and quiet, studious ways. Perhaps living in Richmond Hill is the reason.

DOLA J. MILLER

93 Sheffield Ave., Providence, R. I.

Successful in Love as in Art. Never mind about your sewing. Dola. You can baste. You have the right idea, too.

EVA NAPIER MOORE

"Eve"

49 Lake Ave., Middletown, N. Y.

Class President, Fall Term.
Student Representative for Women's Club.

Eva takes a day off once a week to catch up with her work. Eve's motto—"Early to bed, early to rise, will cause you to miss all the regular guys."

VIRGINIA D. PARKINSON "Ginna," "U"

463 Conover Terrace, Orange, N. J.

To see "Ginna" riding back and forth on her daily journey, you'd think she was quiet and dignified. Don't believe it. It's a mask!

ELSIE J. PIGNEY

"L"

500 Columbia St., Portland, Oregon

Ass. Sec. Neighborhood Assn.
Class Representative Pratonia '22.

Enter Elsie,—exit gloom. Noted for her jovial "gun" and her good disposition. Hobby, basketball games and Tuesday afternoon dances and—no, we won't give you away, Elsie.





FLORENCE A. QUIN

66 Spruce St., Richmond Hill, L. I.

Florence's disposition is her strong point. "There are smiles," and she has a most pleasing one. She has sometimes been known to giggle! Richmond Hill, again!

NETTIE ROTH

"Ned"

271 South Fifth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fearfully ambitious, for one thing. Smart, too. Likes to dream about the future.

FLORENCE A. SINNOTT

"Mack"

62 North Holden St., North Adams, Mass.

Class Sec. & Treas.

Although not a lawyer, she has many cases. Let them wait, "Mack." (They do, too.) Loves to talk, loves to dance—do you wonder she has so many—ah—ah—nearly told the rest!

ELEANORA J. THAYER

"Nelle"

40 German Ave., Dushore, Pa.

Spends most of her time in the rest house. Must be some other attraction, "Nelle." But when she comes out—Watch her dust!

TILLIE TRUSCH

"Till"

242 Rutledge St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ever wide awake and ready to learn. Possesses that stick-to-it-iveness which most of us lack when it comes to solving a hard problem.



Institutional Management



Emma F. Holloway

THE year's work naturally divides itself into three parts. The Fall term was a period of readjustment. To the younger members of the class just out of high school, this was done unconsciously. To the older members it was the hardest thing they had to do. In the "good old days" the study of physiology and chemistry was not considered a necessary foundation for cooking and general housework. The instructors were, no doubt, often amused at the disposition to argue, but as time passed argument ceased. There had to be an inventory of mental furniture, and many antiques have given place to modern mental equipment, in turn to be discarded when something better comes.

It was in this term that the Teacher Training Class gave us a delightful Greenwich Village party, and we enjoyed meeting all the faculty at a reception given by them. Then we gave a Valentine Party to the Teacher Training Class at the Women's Club, which all enjoyed and helped with the birthday party of the club on March 15.

With the Winter term came more intensive study and greater efforts along every line. Any subject of discussion—enzymes, food products, metabolism, diet, or balanced rations—would attract a group of students. If personal subjects were introduced the group faded away. Institutional workers and dietitians were separated for lectures but still met in practical work and moved congenially along. Working together in the

lunch room, living together at the Practice House, reciting together in the classrooms, experimenting in laboratories and kitchens under the direction of instructors whose equals are hard to find and whose superiors do not exist we made a happy ending of the Winter term.

The Spring term, full of promise, began well, the only cloud on the horizon being the consciousness of having to leave the well-ordered world of school so soon for the world of work. Plans led to arguments about this time; commercial work, institutional work, tea-rooms, cafeterias, schools and hospitals all being discussed as places for probationary work. A real interest in professional reading developed and will tend to keep all in touch with progress along lines of this most interesting work.

When it is all summed up the members of the Institutional Household Science Class of 1921-22 will look back on this year at Pratt Institute as one of the happiest and most profitable of their lives. As for their history, it can be put in one sentence: "Happy are the people who have no history."



Weather News—We shove our hands in our pockets and we can feel the change already (Monte Carlo in full swing.)



MONA P. ALLEN

9136 116th St., Richmond Hill, L. I.

Crown and Spade Club

She comes with a large bag of books
To the temple of artists and cooks;
She is pleasing and plump
And gets many a bump,
But can travel a mile on her looks.

HELENE M. ARUNDEL

148 West 45th St., New York City, N. Y.

A philosopher pleasant and calm,
She radiates all kinds of balm.
A good listener?—Yes—
But one almost can guess
She doesn't care one single dahm.

JEAN L. AULT

251 Jackson St., Oshkosh, Wis.

In the graceful, swift steps of the "gym,"
Where fortune most favors the thin,
Carbohydrates and fat,
Protein and all that,
Have kept her from getting too thin.

ANNE ALLISON BUSTARD

354 Lincoln Ave., Salem, Ohio

Said Tish, "I'm not sure it is soap—
The makin's are there as per dope."
She sighed: "I would rather
It would make some good lather
Than look like a sinless white hope."

HELEN M. CONNOR

72 Prospect St., Springfield, Mass.

Demure at the counter she stands,
Serving pie and hot soup with both hands,
Unruffled and neat,
Attractive and sweet,
Serenely she meets all demands.



ELANOR A. CROCKETT

Apple Hill Farm, Monroe, Va.
 From the far-famed State of Va.
 Came one to whom all work was play.
 Her words of good cheer
 Have done much to endear
 Those who look for her jokes every day.

CHARLOTTE G. DUNN

360 West 21st St., New York City, N. Y.
 Here's to our clever Miss Dunn!
 She's a high-brow, but full of good fun.
 Exams make us fuss,
 But she gets her A+
 Without even having to run.

GRACE J. EASTON

98 Hicks St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Here is one both relentless and keen
 In pursuit of the crafty protein.
 She is undersized game,
 But pursued just the same
 As if she were long, lank and lean.

PEARL R. WOOD

1130 Seventh Ave., Birmingham, Ala.
 Her work in all lines is so good
 An example she sets, as she should.
 She is praised for her skill,
 But remains modest still—
 In our class no one knocks upon wood.

GERALDINE FITZGERALD

163 Barry Avenue, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
 Class Vice-President.
 With a king must be also a queen,
 Sweet-tempered, sedate, and serene;
 She is clever and witty,
 And stylish and pretty,
 She's our sunshine, the fair Geraldine.





KATHARINE GRITTINGER

Lebanon, Penn.

Secretary and Treasurer of Class
Prattonia Representative

When it comes to a question of grit,
Our Katy has made a great hit.
Extra work daunts her not
When it falls to her lot—
But she tackles it all, every bit.

CAROLINE I. HARLING

Ettlers, Penn.

There was a young lady from Penn
Who never would look at the men.
She scrubbed on her knees
After Practice House Teas.
She was thorough, that lady from Penn!

RUTH M. HOPPER

27 Euclid Ave., Cypress Hills, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vice-President of Concert Orchestra

One could guess from her looks she's a hopper—
When she starts it's not easy to stop her—
Sweet-tempered and sunny
And awfully funny,
Though she once in a while comes a cropper.

MINNIE C. INGRAM

237 Spencer St., Helena, Mont.

From Montana so distant she came
To achieve Institutional fame.
With so sunny a smile,
It spreads cheer all the while—
I wish that we all had the same.

CAROLINE KING

Indian Field Road, Greenwich, Conn.

Class President
Class Representative Student Committee

It is quite a remarkable thing
To be president, likewise a king.
But she learned from a book
To become a good cook—
So honor to Pratt may she bring!



MARION E. MACK

114 St. Mark's Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Student Committee
Chairman Social Committee, Crown and Spade

Should a maiden think only of Tea?

We fear that a spinster she'll be!

In a Tea Room that pays

She may pass happy days,

But no Serpent nor Adam she'll see.

HAZEL MacNEILL

306 Fennimore St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

New England Club

When her eyes have a far-away look

And no longer she studies her book,

Is her head filled with dreams

Or with transparent schemes,

Mixing music with things she must cook?

MAY E. MEEHAN

1116 Pennsylvania Ave., East St. Louis, Ill.

She left us one sad, wintry day

And fled to her home far away.

But St. Louis was flat

After busy old Pratt,

So back to the grindstone came May.

AURELIA HEARTEZ PATILLO

494 Galveston St., Beaumont, Texas

Here is one who is light on her feet,

On the "gym" floor she's nimble and fleet.

When arises a need

For all kinds of speed

She's on hand, serene, smiling and neat.

GLEN STEPHENS

Rancocas, Jobstown, N. J.

There once was a student called "Steve,"

Some sport, too, I'll have you believe.

With her arm in a sling

Cheery words she would fling,

A lasting impression she'll leave.





MARION STOYELL

66 Tompkins St., Cortland, N. Y.

Her apron and cap snowy white,
 She looks a most beautiful sight.
 If her partner is nigh (Nye)
 She will ne'er give a sigh,
 For her world will be going just right.

THE MICROBE

The microbe is so very small
 You cannot make him out at all,
 But many sanguine people hope
 To see him through a microscope.
 His jointed tongue that lies beneath
 A hundred curious rows of teeth:
 His seven tufted tails, with lots
 Of lovely pink and purple spots
 On each of which a pattern stands,
 Composed of forty separate bands;
 His eyebrows of a tender green;
 All these have never yet been seen—
 But scientists, who ought to know,
 Assure us that they must be so.
 Oh! Let us never, never doubt
 What nobody ever is sure about!

INGENUITY—WHAT?

2nd Floor: "Your roommate is very religious, isn't she?"
 3rd Floor: "Why, no. What makes you think that?"
 2nd Floor: "Well, every morning I hear her singing 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'"
 3rd Floor: "Oh, that's only the hymn she boils eggs by; two verses for soft
 boiled and five for hard."

It rains on the good and wicked alike, but it's generally the wicked that get the
 umbrellas.

There was a young lady so fat,
 She couldn't get up when she sat.
 Said her friends with a grin,
 "If you want to get thin,
 Enroll as a student in Pratt."



Homemakers



OR the first time in the existence of Pratt Institute, a Special Homemakers Class has been established, we the pioneers.

Let us go back to that day in September, 1921, when twenty-seven girls stood in line in the office, looking around wondering and most eagerly awaiting information as to where they were to assemble. After being told where to go, can you imagine the hustle and bustle and hundreds of other things which occurred before the various rooms could be located? Neither can we! But it didn't take us long to get to work, and the following morning found us with the greatest expectation and anticipation of our future in the Institute.

After a few weeks we made our first venture in school politics! We elected our officers: President, Gertrude Sweeney; Vice-President, Dorothy Hall; Secretary, Bertha Horstman; Treasurer, Alita Laig. This was the beginning of our life at Pratt.

A social given in honor of the Homemakers by our Director, Mr. Howe, was an affair in which all present took much enjoyment. It helped us to become acquainted with our instructors and brought us into closer union with each other.

The work in our course has been most interesting. There was Kitchen A, where the "goodies" were enjoyed in both the preparing and, best of all, in the eating. Why, when we started in we didn't even know when the water in the kettle was boiling or how to peel potatoes. But since that time much has been learned and we can go into our various pursuits in life with the consolation of being well trained in the intricate processes of cooking.

Then there was the Laundry. Many a happy hour has been spent washing, rinsing, bluing and boiling. Surely we have learned a great deal and to good advantage. We don't forget to put enough of a chemical agent into the water to soften it, or to start the boiler with cold water, and, last but not least, to try to convert the Laundry into a swimming pool. One of the girls did this, you know, when she put the cover on the boiler and left the room, not thinking that she had turned on the steam full force. Well, we learned!

Our pursuits have been varied and have extended into all sorts of fields. We have been well represented in the interests of the numerous organizations at Pratt and have invariably shown good class spirit.

Although it has been but a short period in which we have been able to assemble a class, we never can forget the impression it has made upon us. The friends we have made during our brief stay have made us realize the real significance of true friendship. Our instructors, too, have ever been most willing and desirous to make this course pleasant and really worth while.

We leave Pratt hoping to apply practically what we have learned. To make this world a better place in which to live—that is our aim.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer	MISS SAUSSER
Class Optimist	MISS EIDAM
Class Bluffer	MISS POMFRET
Class Songbird	MISS SWEENEY
Class Sphinx	MISS PACE
Class Buz Buz	MISS CROMLEY
Class Wit	MISS SAUSSER
Class Athlete	MISS BILL
Class Orator	MISS O'BRIEN
Class Dreamer	MISS WILSON
Class Scrapper	MISS FOSSBROKE
Class Beauty	MISS FRASER
Cleopatra	MISS SMITH
Man Hater	MISS TROUTMAN
Society Girl	MISS HALL





PAULINE BILL

"Bill"

230 St. Ann's Ave., Richmond Hill, L. I.

"Pert as a schoolgirl well can be." For unending patience and eternal perseverance in achieving an elaborate "coiffure," we bow to "Paul."

FLORENCE CRANE

1402 Beverly Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Down in the valley a modest violet grew." Dainty, petite, and in manner reserved.

JOANNA CROMLEY

"Joey"

295 Roseland Ave., Essex Fells, N. J.

"She was quiet—at times."
She's a sad woman and a serious!!

DOROTHY DAVIDOWITZ

"Davy"

1382 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Blessed are the little, for they shall become no smaller." Short on height, short on notes, but far from short on knowledge.

ROSE EIDAM

"Rosie"

47 St. Paul's Ave., Tompkinsville, S. I., N. Y.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you." One of the Heavenly (?) Twins. At least more heavenly than the other one. In addition to the ever-present smile, she also possesses a chuckle. Ever hear it? "Rosie" is little, but, oh my!



AILEEN FLEMING

801 Ocean Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"A certain miracle of symmetry." Aileen.—neatness, sweetness, happiness and fun.

ESTHER FOSBROKE "Esther de Pester"

1 Chelsea Square, New York City

"A humorous bit of noise and roughness." The other Heavenly (?) Twin. Our official scrapper and class Jack-in-the-Box, but—well, everyone likes the kid. And she has red hair—nuf sed!

MURIEL FRASER

26 Abingdon Road, Kew Gardens,
Richmond Hill, L. I.

"Loveliness needs not the aid of foreign adornment, but is, when unadorned, adorned the most."

Beautiful, serene and efficient, Muriel as a countess could ably preside over and fittingly grace an earl's household.

DOROTHY HALL

"Dot"

31 Plaza St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Vice-President.

"Blessings on him who invented food."

The eternal question—is it food, hats, or men with "Dotty"?

FLORENCE HILLIBRAND

170 Prospect Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I seem half ashamed at times to be so tall."

Big in every sense of the word—in mind, heart, and body. A girl whose friendship is well worth cultivating.





BERTHA HORSTMANN

"Bertie"

Woodhaven Ave., Woodhaven, L. I.

"She seems as happy as a wave
That dances on the sea."

Bertha will make a nice little homemaker when
she grows up. "Don't you think so?"

ALITA LAIG

684 Lafayette Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Class Secretary-Treasurer.

"She is pretty to talk with."

Alita guards the pennies for the class. What
more need be said?

PHYLLIS NASH

"Phil"

1019 East 38th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The same yesterday, today, and tomorrow."

"Phil" at least has the courage of her convictions
when it comes to hat frames.

THERESA O'BRIEN

320 President St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I am no orator as Brutus is. I only speak right
on."

A willing and earnest worker—one with whom it
has been a pleasure to be associated.

HELEN PACE

40 Monroe Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Silence sweeter is than speech."

Reticent and self-effacing, but "all there," if one
delves—and delving is very much worth while.



EDNA PHILLIPS

22 Central St., Northfield, Vt.

Prattonia Representative.

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."

One of New England's products, temporarily transplanted to the honor of Pratt.

"Ed"

EDITH POMFRET

8523 104th St., Richmond Hill, L. I.

"Out of breath to no purpose, and very busy about nothing."

GERTRUDE SWEENEY

Class President.
Women's Club Representative.
Neighborhood Assn. Representative.

"A girl who can work, a girl who can play,

A girl who's a true friend every day."

A girl with that elusive something known as "it"—or charm.

"Dev"

ELIZABETH TRAUTMAN

Terrace Ave., Jamaica, L. I.

"Life—I know not what thou art."

Puzzle—is Elizabeth as unsophisticated as she appears?

HELEN WILSON

1167 East 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low."

The beloved Helen, quiet—usually—but with much to say if occasion requires, and much of worth.





Trade Dressmaking



Marjorie Kinney

IF Father Time reversed his clock only nine short months, we would find seventy-five damsels collected in different rooms of their department with puzzled minds, nervous fingers and sputtering pens. For, lo! They must begin their career with those dreaded entrance examinations!

Printed on those yards of white paper were questions that only those intensely interested in "Clothing the World" can understand. As we came to the last (but not least) question we saw: "Obtain your materials at the desk and make an apron." Whispers are heard, "Ye gods! I don't even know how to hold a needle," or "I never used a thimble in my life."

These hardships were soon conquered, for those so determined to learn are sure to succeed. It must have been owing to the generous hearts of our inspectors that all those aprons were accepted.

The first week for most of us can be almost called drudgery. With our conceited minds we expected to work with fine materials or beautiful laces, but no—"Your pin cushions, needle cases and such absurd articles first!"

Next those dapper so-called "Orphan Annie" dresses which could be made very attractive in burlap for the Hawaiian Islanders. Nevertheless, therein lies the fundamental technique.

As time passed we found our respective instructors more encouraged each day. We learned to draft patterns, cut and fit for our patient customers, and, what is more, we were able to display originality from our short course in design.

Christmas vacation was over and the New Year brought us back with more zeal and new inspirations. We made a study of embroideries and color combinations which gave aid in lending individuality to the work which we produced.

And then bookkeeping! It seemed as though figures and dressmaking were never meant to go hand in hand, but we learned to make out neat and accurate bills and to keep the essential cash book, which perhaps we will make use of when we open our shops on the Avenue.

Spring has come! There are many ways we can tell that it is here besides looking at the calendar. The minor incentive but one which might appeal to the "Co-ed"—

A certain busy girlie
Sits draping there a dress;
A certain loafing artist
From the window flirts his best.
Too busy now for flirting,
In the window a "form" she placed.
For her shape the artist falleth,
And his ravishment increaseth.

Will we ever forget it? That Spring Fashion Show! The most elaborate feature "Trade" has ever exhibited. So popular was this novel that crowds of visitors were disappointed because we were unable to accommodate them, even by a successively staged exhibit.

We were proud to display our work and to experience the joy of approbation for those alluring creations which had cost us so much effort.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	MARGARET KELLY
Class Optimist.....	ROSE ALFANO
Class Cleopatra.....	EVELYN FUCHS
Class Bluffer.....	MARTHA FRASER
Class Songbird.....	BETTY COLLIER
Man Hater.....	SOPHIE TRAUDT
Class Sphinx.....	MILDRED RUSSELL
Class Buz Buz.....	ADDIE MITCHELL
Class Wit.....	VIVIAN COOPER
Society Girl.....	MARTHA FRASER
Class Athlete.....	ADELINE L. FELLOWS
Class Scraper.....	ELIZABETH BRANT



Brown Cook Rieger Sultalski Cappetta Harding Trandt Black O'Toole Waterman Delahanty

Trade Dressmaking

RUTH ALBERTS

1307 Third St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
A quiet, good worker.

NELLA ALDUINO

5715 Seventh Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Our vampire.

LOUISE M. ALFANO

1120 Glenmore Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Perplexing.

ROSE ALFANO

203 Knickerbocker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Ambitious and likable.

ETHEL M. BARRETT

96 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Animated and appealing.

FRANCES deBECHE

Bellmore, L. I.
"Silent Sarah."

MARGUERITE BILLHEIMER

1016 McClure St., Homestead, Pa.
"Let's eat, drink and be merry."

LOUISE BOZZELLA

9108 Jamaica Ave., Woodhaven, N. Y.
Changeable.

ELIZABETH BRANT

132 Clymer St., Reading, Pa.
Her good qualities surpass even her charm.

CORA BROWN

26 A St., South Norfolk, Va.
Stitch, stitch, stitch.



Armstead Foster Russell Flye Gerrard Hall
Cirigliano Simkins Fellows Nassau Coover Finkbelmer Smith

Trade Dressmaking

LEOLA BROWN

125 Macon St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Quick and energetic.

JOSEPHINE CAPPETTA

469 Maple St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Smiling and bashful.

ETHEL CARLSON

1548 East 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Diligent and quiet.

MAE CIRIGLIANO

65 Spring St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Noiseless, occupied and cheery.

VIVIAN COOVER

245 Glenwood Ave., Leonia, N. J.
Mirth provoking and imaginative.

MRS. SUSAN DELAHANTY

327 East 145th St., New York City, N. Y.
Pleasant, thoughtful and keen.

ALICE DONAHUE

184 Windham Road, Willimantic, Conn.
Obstreperous and witty.

K. CARLTON DOYLE

Ocean Ave., New London, Conn.
Blasé but generous.

BARBARA DUNCAN

62 Marion Ave., Tompkinsville, Staten Island,
N. Y.
Non-elucidating and obliging.

CHRISTINE EVERINGHAM

63 Foxall St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"The tall lady shall speak her mind freely."

ADELINE L. FELLOWS

125 Analomink St., East Stroudsburg, Pa.
"Addie" has lots of Penn and Pratt spirit.

LAURA FELTON

741 Clifford St., Portsmouth, Va.
Industrious ever.



Felton
Brann

Patterson
Quiri

Fuchs
Ratner

Parker
Alfano

Doyle
Collier

Murray
Brant

Trade Dressmaking

LOUISA FINKBEIMER

48 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Nice, youthful and demure.

MAY S. FOSTER

128 State St., Elmer, N. J.
Kind and unassuming.

HELEN FOWLER

Norwich, N. Y.
Excitable, beaming and robust.

EVELYN FUCHS

399 Pine St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Ever thou hast answered courteously."

MAY GARTLAND

11503 Kimball Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Serious worker.

MERCEDES HALL

10 Hartwell St., New Brunswick, N. J.
Earnest, steady and able.

RUTH JENKINS

2122 Ditmas Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Gentle, loving and congenial.

JEANETTE JOHNSON

45 Ashland Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Bring on the music."

MADLINE LIOTTA

1073 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tiny, tinier, tiniest.

HELEN McCORMICK

87 Elton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Our refined flapper.

ADDIE MITCHELL

Durham, N. C.
Liberal, determined and good-natured.

PERSIS MITCHELL

41 Thampton Ave., Saco, Maine
Actions, not empty words, will do it.



Alfano Akiuno Goff Rosenwasser Davidson Billhelmer Bozzella deBache Carlson Everingham
DeWitt Liatta Narasuka Smith Johnson

Trade Dressmaking

LILLIAN MOORE

159 Glenridge Ave., Montclair, N. J.
Merry and wise.

AI NARUSAKA

403 East 60th St., New York City, N. Y.
Japan's fairest.

JENNIE NASSAU

6 Archy Place, Jamaica, N. Y.
Competent but carefree.

BEATRICE O'MALLEY

87 Alsop St., Jamaica, N. Y.
The giggler.

REGINA O'TOOLE

75 West End Ave., Newark, N. J.
Timid, quiet and youthful.

LILLIAN PARKER

300 Center Ave., Aspinwall, Pa.
A wee suggestion of Rip Van Winkle.

MILDRED PATTERSON

Oak Ave., Hempstead, L. I.
A man-hater, but "Frank and Earnest."

ALICE PLAGE

79 Elton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Oh, excellent young men, I love you all!"

RUTH QUIRI

1076 East 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Yet I am strong and lusty."

JENNIE REIGER

257 Cooke St., Waterbury, Conn.
"There's mischief in her eyes."

FRANCES ROSENWASSER

32 Belmont Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Good Samaritan.

MILDRED RUSSELL

Colliers, N. Y.
Earnest, steadfast and true.



Mitchell
Fields

Thompson
Teene

Brewster
Langley

Donahue
Terrell

Plage
Vincent

Sickles
Moore

Trade Dressmaking

MARION SICKLES

1121 State St., Albany, N. Y.
Coy and dainty.

EDWINA SIMPKINS

1901 5th St., Washington, D. C.
"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

MARION SMITH

1488 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Loyal she, and true.

ROSANNA SPEIDEL

10 Conklin St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Merry, sociable and fair.

KATHRINE G. STANKELLER

116 Pearsall St., Long Island City, N. Y.
Quiet, sunny and unconcerned.

GLADYS TEEN

539 47th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Suggestive of a good time.

HELEN TERRELL

326 Norfolk Ave., Lynchburg, Va.
Sincere, affable and necessary.

SOPHIE TRAUDT

40 Moyer St., Canajoharie, N. Y.
"Know any more good jokes?"

ELENORA VINCENT

386 Cumberland St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Laborious and helpful.

BLANCHE WATERMAN

453 East 144th St., New York City, N. Y.
Reserved and hardworking.

ANNA DeWITT

529 Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
"Whose heart are you breaking now?"



Hopper McCarn Heffrin Miller Stephens O'Keefe Clement Nye Conklin McCue Clark

Hospital Dietetics



HE recipe below is being used most successfully, as far as we, the most interested, can see, to produce the first class of its kind at Pratt Institute. Much care and thought have been given to its composition; the ingredients have been brought under great difficulty from all parts of the country and are being worked together very slowly and skillfully, so that we are assured when the finished product is removed from the mold in June, 1923, the height of perfection will have been attained.

Ingredients

Where Obtained

MRS. NYE, President.....	Elyria, Ohio
ELIZABETH CLEMENT, Secretary.....	Millbrook, N. Y.
GRACE O'KEEFE, Treasurer.....	South Orange, N. J.
SYLVIA CLARKE.....	Waterbury, Conn.
LEONORA CONKLIN.....	Madison, N. J.
ELEANOR HEFFRIN.....	Waterbury, Conn.
RUTH HOPPER.....	Brooklyn, N. Y.
MABEL McCARN.....	Brookline, Mass.
DOROTHY McCUE.....	Lakewood, N. J.
NEVA MILLER.....	New York City
DOROTHY STEPHENS.....	Niagara Falls, N. Y.



DIRECTIONS:

On a sunny day in September place said ingredients, separately, in class room. Steep in Arithmetic for one hour and a half; remove. A certain melting of individual ingredients will be readily observed. The next day and following days for three months pour into classes of laundry, cooking, chemistry and physiology, passing rapidly from one to another; some difficulty may be encountered in the latter class, but by gently shaking and tapping, the ingredients which by now are assuming the characteristics of a mass, may be extricated. Continue this process until December 17th, when the whole should be set aside for two weeks. At the end of that time resume work. It will be found that all ingredients are very pliable and can be worked together with ease,—this is usually found to be so in any case where all activities have been suspended for a short time. Continue the process of passing from class to class; at set intervals, remove parts of the mixture and treat vigorously in the Practice House for one week. Then place together again. Although the different parts may acquire a certain degree of limpness during this treatment, they very soon assume their former active properties. A mass is again formed, which slides rapidly along from class to class, gaining momentum daily, until, after a final burst of speed occurring about March 21, it seems to undergo a change, losing some of its remarkable activity. This is quickly restored, however, by the never-failing process of setting aside for a week; at the end of which time the resumption of all activities can be carried out with great success until June 23.

As stated at the beginning, the results of this experiment will not be known fully until June, 1923. However, we consider the method of handling materials in their raw or native state one of the most important factors in bringing about success, and we have therefore compiled the various steps in this primary procedure and trust that in doing this we have made ourselves perfectly clear, so that in the future any party, or parties, following our directions will obtain the success which we are confident is coming to us at the completion of our task.

In these days of indigestion
It is oftentimes a question
As to what to eat and what to leave alone;
For each microbe and bacillus
Has a different way to kill us,
And in time they always claim us for their own.
There are germs of every kind
In any food that you can find,
In the market or upon the bill of fare;
Drinking water's just as risky
As the so-called deadly whisky,
And it's often a mistake to breathe the air.





PRACTICE HOUSE PRATTLES

Being a true though brief chronicle of certain notorious events occurring during the weeks of February 13th and 20th.

Dinner guests late! Cause—stopped at corner drug store to buy extra supply of Bell-ans.

Slight earthquake felt throughout house last night. On investigating, found that "Al" had merely fallen between the sheets (we mean the beds) again.

Marion Rose sets new style in hand towels. Pink to match the complexion, don't you know? Query—What made them blush?

Marion P. will insist on hanging herself on the back fence by her apron strings. It has been suggested that we take away her aprons, or, we should say, apron.

TIME AND LABOR-SAVING DEVICES

When saltines inopportunistly start a young bonfire in the oven, the following procedure has been tried out and found most effective:

1. Look around kitchen for a long fork (nothing else will do).
2. Grab said fork.
3. Approach stove cautiously so as not to cause alarm.
4. Gently slide above mentioned fork under a saltine.
5. Slowly withdraw fork and proceed to sink. Dump.
6. In right hand secure one pinch of salt.
7. Apply to flames.

Repeat the foregoing until offending saltines are safely isolated in sink. Patent applied for by Elsie McCafferty.

One-act drama rehearsed in dining room, entitled "Beautiful but Dumb." Starring Edna Petersen.

Hostess found menu for the day in the wash tub. A place for everything, you know.

"Closed for Three Hours"—Sign on laundry door while Violet (the laundress) reads the "Long Island Daily Farmer."

Mary Z. discovered sleeping on a clothes hanger. Now we know why her clothes hang so well.

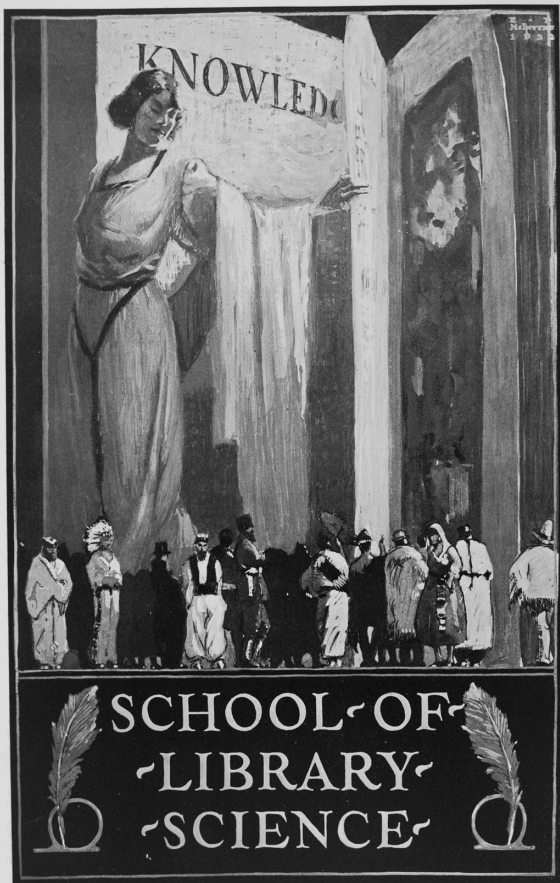
Needed, one laundry basket (extra size) for Mary E. to collect the grub in. She also sends her wardrobe to the Practice House special delivery a la gentleman.

Mr. Howe actually saw Mill on her knees! Oh, no, she wasn't begging for mercy, but merely scrubbing the kitchen floor.

The only tragedy of the week, Beans! Ask Clara. (They're still sprouting.)

To Grandma Diehl, who helped us to play as well as work, we all heartily wish that she may some day have the lace mantilla of her heart's desire.





SCHOOL OF
LIBRARY
SCIENCE



Aldrich Palmer Horscadt Wheelock Hendry Stevens Nichols Kindt Canzona
Pomeroy Mackenzie Fish Woodruff Rathbone Sturges Lazell Tappert

JOSEPHINE ADAMS RATHBONE

Vice-Director School of Library Science.

Born in Jamestown, N. Y. Student of University of Michigan, Brooklyn Library School, New York State Library School, Assistant Pratt Institute Free Library 1893-1895. Chief Instructor Pratt Institute School of Library Science 1895-1911; Vice-Director since 1911. Member of American Library Association (Council 1912; Executive Board 1916 and 1918). New York Library Club (Secretary 1895-1897, 1910; President 1918-1919). New York State Library Association (Secretary 1909), and President Long Island Library Club 1918-1919.

HARRIET B. GOOCH

Instructor in Library Science.

Born in Louisville, Ky., where family lives. Attended Morgan Park Academy, Chicago. Graduated from Pratt Institute School of Library Science 1898. Cataloger at Harvard University Library. Librarian of the North Brookfield (Mass.) Library.

ELEANOR B. WOODRUFF

Reference Librarian, Pratt Institute Free Library.

Instructor in Technical French and Italian.

Born in Brooklyn, N. Y. Educated in Brooklyn Heights Seminary, Wellesley College and Pratt Institute School of Library Science. Assistant in Pratt Institute Free Library.

DONAND HENDRY

Head of Applied Science Department, Pratt Institute Free Library.

Instructor in Technical German, and Literature of Technology, School of Library Science.

Born in New Brunswick, Canada. Educated in public and preparatory schools and in the Medical Department of the University of the City of New York. For many years held a secretarial position in this country and Europe. Studied Library Science in the New Jersey Library Commission School and in Pratt Institute School of Library Science.



School of Library Science



Josephine A. Rathbone



ONDAY morning, September 19, 1921, a number of young women met for the first time as a group. They were the members of the Library Science class of 1922. Becoming acquainted one with another and with the Instructors and members of the Staff was the order of the day for the next two weeks before our actual school work began. On analyzing the class, we found that there were twenty-three of us; that we represented five different countries, ranging from Belgium to Japan, and that among us we were acquainted with some twelve languages.

After two weeks of work in various departments of the library, we settled into harness for the steady, hard pull of the term's work. Our minds were filled with such important questions as, "How do you enter an anonymous classic?" "What is the difference between 611.84 and 535.7?" "Which of three places do you put the soul?" and many others of a similarly solemn nature! By way of diversion, we read reams of French or made three-minute speeches on "Misanthropy in Literature" or on "Communist Schools in Soviet Russia."

Our first insight into the place of Pratt Institute among the educational institutions of the country came on Founder's Day, September 29, when we listened to Mr. Pratt's report of the previous year's work and his story of the founding of the Institute.

The next notable event in our history as a class was the reception tendered us by the Graduates' Association. At this delightful function, we met others who had trodden the thorny path before us and had attained the goal toward which we were beginning to struggle. They assured us that it wasn't so hard after all; that as they had survived, so we might also expect to survive.

Early in November we listened to the first of those lectures on library topics which have formed such an interesting part of our course. Dr. Hill, head of the Brooklyn Public Library system, was the first to speak to us, and he was followed by Miss Askew, Mr. Bowker, Mr. Bostwick and many others who are doing successful library work or who are identified with the library movement. Mention must also be made of the special privilege we had one morning of listening to Christopher Morley, essayist and poet.

The second term started off most inauspiciously with Miss Gooch's illness, followed throughout the term by the illness of one and then another of the members of the class. In spite of these handicaps, however, the work of the term progressed. Particular emphasis was laid on the work of special libraries, and we had the opportunity of listening to some extremely interesting talks by people engaged in this sort of work. Another interesting course has been the series of talks and round-table discussions in connection with book selection, carried on by the New York Public Library, which we have been attending.

On the 3rd of February the weekly routine was broken into by the annual luncheon of the Graduates' Association at the Hotel Pennsylvania, to which we were invited. Here we were given a glimpse of library work in another country, as Dr. Gilman of China told us of the work of a former Pratt student in the library of Boone University, Hankow.

Near the end of March, the class started on its annual Spring trip, to visit and study libraries in other parts of the country. This year we visited several New England cities, saw various types of libraries and received valuable hints both on what to do and what not to do in administering a library. Incidentally, we were given lessons on the care of caged birds and on the setting of hens, which may some time prove useful.

The third term's work has been largely practical. Most of our practice work is carried on in the Pratt library, but we spend one day a week in some other library so as to become acquainted with other methods of working and other problems to be faced in libraries of a type different from the Pratt library. Class visits to other libraries also

(Continued on Page 226)





HANNAH PERRY ANDERSON "Polly"

3 Second Avenue, Waterbury, Conn.

For she's a jolly good fellow, the kind it's good to know,
A cheerful, peaceful nature, that's why we like her so.

SARAH FORD BARRY "Daisy"

17 Rosedale Avenue, Ottawa, Canada

Class Secretary

No class can afford to be without one bright-haired member, and Daisy supplies this little touch. Her favorite diversions are buying theatre tickets and attending the meetings of the Cosmopolitan Club.

JANE BLATCHLEY

Westboro, Pa.

Demure, smiling, sweet, kind, thoughtful; such an earnest worker that she always seemed to be a term ahead of us.

EVELYN BOYLE "Evie"

2040 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Evelyn comes from Philadelphia. The outstanding fact about her aside from her curly hair and her bubbling good humor is that she is still young enough to remember when she learned to read.

ELLEN M. CHILD

La Clede Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

Sharpened wit and humor keen,
She's everything that's to be seen,
Good common sense and manner wild,
Who can it be but Ellen Child?



CORNELIA BUEL DOHERTY

Woodbury, Conn.

The same perseverance, faithfulness and thoroughness which is characteristic of "Cornie's" school work prevails in every other activity. Sympathy, loyalty and versatility have endeared her to our hearts as Class President.

MARJORIE DRISCOLL

202 Union Street, Bangor, Maine

Marjorie has made an excellent record in the Library School. Her friends are wondering which of those half dozen admirers on her "stoop" she will accept.

CLARA HAMANN

943 East 37th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Brooklyn claims the honor of being Clara's home. Her connection with Pratt has been of long standing, as her father is one of the instructors. The most characteristic thing about Clara is her laugh.

MARGIE HELM

Bowling Green, Ky.

Vice-President of class
Associate Editor "Prattonia"

Genuine daughter of the South. Even did she attempt to hide her homeland, her speech would betray her, for she speaks in true Kentucky style. An interested worker on "Prattonia."

GLADYS JONES-WILLIAMS

Montevallo, Ala.

Gladys hails from "way down south in Alabam'." Southern from her happy disposition, gift of repartee and sense of humor, to her charming soft drawl.





HANA KATO

Tokio, Japan

Hana soon won our hearts by her keen sense of humor. Will she engage in library work or write essays and stories? She may even make cataloguing harder by changing her name after she begins to write.

MRS. EDITH McCALLUM LAIRD

Kisbey, Saskatchewan, Canada

Prattonia representative

Edith is a Britisher, born in Turkey and educated at Queen's University in Canada. Her scholarship, modesty and sympathy have endeared her to her classmates.

BERNICE LANGFITT

"Bunnie"

Greenfield, Iowa

Bernice, as a representative of Grinnell College, loves Iowa in its every detail. But since she came under the spell of New England, we wonder whether she will go back to her engineers' library.

MIRIAM DISBROW REEVE

"Min"

Roseville Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Women's Club Council

Mim,—see also Poetry and Humor. Her witty rhymes have enlivened many an hour. We expect soon to see a Harcourt, Brace & Co. publication of "Reeve Rhymes."

RACHEL SEDEYN

Brussels, Belgium

"Our friend from Belgium." When her classmates visit Miss Sedeyn in Belgium, some of the topics they will discuss with her are Russia, Fiction Seminar, and American poets.



LAURA A. SELKREGG

North East, Pa.

We sized Laura up as a polite and well-bred person, coming of good stock, but she gave herself away when she let out that she not only hated to be polite when visiting, but that she knew how to paint a town red.

SUSAN HOWLAND SHERMAN

"Sue," "Bas Bleu"

8 Marin St., Newport, R. I.

Nickname, Sue, but her official title should be "The Girl from Wellesley." Her favorite sports are skating, medical subjects, and listening to Mr. Foster.

FRANCIS HARRIETT STEVENSON "Steve"

118 Third Ave., Leavenworth, Kansas

Always game for wholesome fun,
But never leaves till work is done,
And when you're feeling sad and blue,
"Snap out of it," says she; "let's do!"

ETHEL CARROLL TRUDEAU "Cleo"

Elizabethtown, N. Y.

Ethel gives promise of being a successful librarian. We greatly fear, however, that the amount of social background she has acquired will divert her from the "straight and narrow" usually trod by the sisters of her profession.

ELIZABETH REED WURTS

"Liz," "Lizzie," "Mr. Foster"

190 Prospect Terrace, East Orange, N. J.

The class bluffer may not be able to give you information about New York corners or Boston streets, or to tell "which prime minister," but she's an authority on roughnecks, social climbers, and the new Yale triangle.





School of Library Science

(Continued from Page 221)

continue. Already rumors of "jobs" fill the air as the time of parting draws very near.

Looking back over the year, one sees a perspective of happy days, filled with interesting work and play and happy companionships. In the matter of recreation, the various basketball games and dances, the facilities for swimming and tennis, have been enjoyed. There have been trips to places of interest in and around New York, and numerous plays and concerts, particularly if free, have received our patronage. Above all, we have attempted to acquire Social Background, with what success time alone will tell! To our instructors and the members of the Staff of Pratt Institute Free Library we owe a debt of gratitude for their patience and kindness in guiding our stumbling footsteps in the way they should go. In this connection we would mention especially the Vice-Director of the school, Miss Rathbone. It has been an inspiration to work under her, and the wise guidance she has exerted over us will mean much for our future success.

CLASS BALLOT

Class Mixer.....	EVELYN BOYLE
Class Optimist.....	MARGIE HELM
Cleopatra.....	ETHEL TRUDEAU
Class Bluffer.....	ELIZABETH WURTS
Class Songbird.....	FRANCES STEVENSON
Man Hater.....	CORNELIA DOHERTY
Class Sphinx.....	BERNICE LANGFITT
Class Wit.....	MIRIAM REEVE
Society Girl.....	ETHEL TRUDEAU
Class Orator.....	MARJORIE DRISCOLL
Class Dreamer.....	MARY ADELLA WOLCOTT
Class Beauty.....	CLARA HAMANN

Suggestions by Library School students to authors:

1. Give your full name on the title page and the date of your birth and death also.
2. If you are a woman, do not begin to write until you are married the last time. Changes in name are difficult to handle.
3. Always write according to Dewey's classification principle.
4. Before writing, consult A. L. A. subject headings. If it isn't in the headings, change your subject.
5. Never write under a pseudonym or initials; it makes extra work for the cataloger.
6. Don't discuss the same subject in different parts of the book.
7. Never issue a pamphlet.

FROM MISS WOLCOTT'S PLAY

Director of Library School to elderly lady applicant: "Why do you wish to enter the Library School? What are your qualifications?"

Applicant: "Well—er—I have a social background."

THE CATALOGER'S SYMPHONY

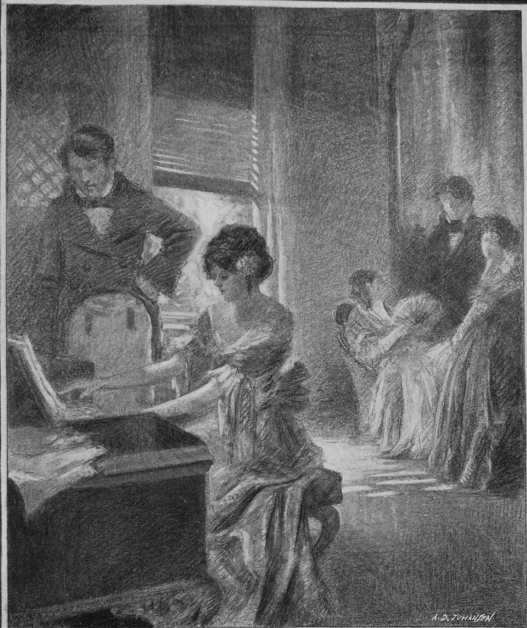
This is the song of ye olde back row
Where the budding catalogers grow.
Scratch, scratch, scratch from nine to ten,
Then write our cards all over again.

Lizzie starts us on the key,
Then follow Gladys, Sue and me.
The whole class takes up the refrain
And harmony in sweetest strain.

So scratch, scratch, scratch from nine to ten,
Then write our cards all over again.
For this is the song of ye olde back row,
"The more you scratch, the more you know."

—Miriam Reeve.





SOCIAL



Men's Club

REMINISCENCE



A. Bruce Snowden

DO you remember 'way back in 1922 when the old Men's Club House stood to the far side of the building then used by the Mechanical and Electrical courses? It was just a couple of brownstone houses set apart for the use of the men students at the Institute, but it served its purpose well and became so popular that new quarters had to be found. Surely you remember how the elevated ran by the windows, giving speeches at smokers, the musical rest here and there. Yet the friction between rails and wheels gave forth a noise which served to break the monotonous quiet which surrounded the old building which has so many pleasant memories.

Surely you remember those old days. Douglas Lindsay was President of the Club then, you know, and he did everything he could to make the year a success. And it was. There were the tournaments in all the indoor sports, the Saturday trips, the smokers, the meetings, the band, the social life, and the dancers.

Say, wasn't the bowling a great feature that year! You remember Hartman was the manager. He aroused a great deal of interest, even tho his class failed to secure the championship. First year teams showed themselves to be good bowlers and the first year Electrical and Chemical classes tied for first place in tenpins. In the roll off I. E. E. '23 took the championship, and Mundy, Johnson, Calhoun and Houck were awarded the medals. In the ducks the Chemicals found it fairly easy to defeat all comers, and Burgess, Healy, Fry and Gillette took the prizes. Among his other activities Hartman held trials for a Club Bowling Team. Hartman, Burgess, Gormley, Burt, Beach, Anderson and Mundy made good. And Alrich took first prize in the Duckpin Tournament, while Kleinert took second, each winning a silver cup.

Then there was the Chess Tournament, the name of the winner of which you will find inscribed on the archives; and the tournaments in pool and duckpins for individuals, cups being awarded the winners.

The other day we met an Alumnus who told us that the Saturday trips were one of the most instructive features of the extra curriculum activities of the years at the Institute. I am not certain but what he was right. Remember how the Executive Committee of the Club took hold of them that year and made them a great success. I believe that Smack was the first man to take out a party. Fry took his group to Sing Sing, and Smith went to Mergenthaler's. Ray Martin was unable to plan his trip to the Sunshine Bakery because of illness. Remember that visit to the U. S. S. Maryland. She was then the latest in electrical marine construction, and Hicks had quite some problem in marshaling his one hundred thirty men. Do you remember how on the West Point trip we saw that football game and were asked to change our seats after the Rice had led a Pratt Locomotive. Simmonds thought the trip to A. Schrader's Sons was the best, but there were others who would have voted for the flying visit to Curtis Field or the visit to the Hell Gate Power Station, then new, or any of the others.

And the band, do you remember that! Bramer was the manager and Gordnier the leader. There was considerable interest and a large number of men played on Founder's Day. During the basketball season they played a few times, but it was not until the baseball season that the best results were to be seen.

After all, as we look back to the good old days at the Institute, we remember best the good times we had and the friends we knew. I like to run rapidly now and then over in my mind the men I knew in the old days. Not all of them, but some who stand out because of their personality or interest in the activities of the two years we spent together. There was Burt. Remember his red hair and splendid disposition. Didn't Graves spend money trying to learn how to roll ducks! Shoemaker staged his famous wrestling bout with Webster at the Club House. Cox certainly did know how



to build fires. Darcey and Johnson, with Raymond at the piano, gave us some excellent entertainments at noontimes. Ganung was always talking power stations, but really there was quite a bit of fun in him. Semenoff was that fellow that got along equally well with artists and boilermakers. Englehart was a mighty quiet chap, wasn't he! Do you remember the stories that Stern, Stauderman and Davis used to tell? Gagnon was that M. S. P. man who thought he was too old to be one of the bunch. He soon found his error. It did seem rather funny for Lamenzo to be manager of the checker tournament. Purdy spent most of his time attending meetings. North was a bit older and married, but a mighty fine man. Will we ever forget the voices of Johnson and Wetmore? Loomis and Putnam were a couple of cut-ups. Solomon Harper certainly deserved the name of Solomon. Pete Carlin and Jack Leary had brains and were thick in the activities as well. Steinbuehler was known as the Jewish athlete, as he wanted all the championships. Kleiner could certainly roll ducks. Jones used to get around quite a bit, but later married life took up considerable of his time. Pease was married while at school also. Miles was a splendid pusher for music. Ed Casey was well known to all. Pattee had the Glee Club on his shoulders and made good at baseball also. Stretch Lyons showed great improvement in basketball. Perry didn't get into things so much that year. It was too bad. Finn had the making of a good man. Curtin and Quimby were good leaders for their classes. Tom Breen was chiefly interested in athletics, but he used to fall for bowling and dancing also. Fry could be found in the bowling alleys any noon. Murden was mixed up in music. McClenahan used to set the styles for the Pratt undergraduates. I wonder if Morris ever sold those cucumbers to President Harding. Steere Nelson was a good sort of fellow! Kinne was a boxer and bowler. Burns was a star basketball player for the Architects. Surely you remember Schwartz, the instructor. That was an exciting duckpin match between Calhoun and Gillette. Tom Lee handled the photographic work exceptionally well. Kronholm was full of "pep." Wright was quite an artist for an S & T man. I wonder if Wing is still telling Lefax. Gillespie was a philosopher.





Women's Club

“**C**OME with me and I shall show you the favorite spot in the heart of Pratt girls.

“Look! Here is the tea garden opening into Library Park. Many a cup has been juggled midst peals of laughter under these trees. We will start at the very bottom, and when the top floor is reached we can slide down all the banisters without pausing. This little laundry room is where we girls keep our arm muscles hard. You should be here at the eleventh hour before a dance; the wrinkles fly out of the gowns then—but what’s the use? After the dance—well!”

“Here is the kitchen where we cook (?) things and spoil things and where on Sunday evenings the young gentlemen guests are ‘allowed’ to help wash the dishes. Oh, they love it!”

“Come out of the kitchen into the dining room with the little round tables, where we have our spreads and invite our friends for parties. Parties? Of course, we have parties. Perhaps the boys didn’t enjoy the waffles, with all the syrup they could eat, last Friday. And perhaps we don’t enjoy our own dinners here on winter nights.

“On the next floor is the music room; wait until you see it. Such a homelike appearance, I think—the lovely gray rugs and rose-shaded draperies. Yes, and the floor is wonderful for dancing; the victrola and piano are always going.

“I shall never forget the after-supper dances, and how Mrs. Taylor would come and say she was very sorry, but it was half-past ten. Whether it is a social, a meeting, a party, or a dance, we choose the music room and have a rattling good time.

“Don’t start to grunt yet, there is another flight of stairs. These are our reading rooms, lovely and comfy, with a cozy wicker davenport, big chairs to curl up in, and a stack of magazines to absorb.

“Now you can see our sewing room upstairs, where we eagerly make, usually make-over, our gowns. The two small rooms are where our out-of-town guests may spend the night.

“Guess you didn’t think much of my banister idea, but perhaps they wouldn’t hold us anyway. Seems to me there are voices in the music room. It is the executive board. I want you to meet Mrs. Taylor, beloved by us all; also Catharine Eichelberger, N. A. I.; Marcella Schroth, N. A. I.; Ruth Halverson, N. A. II.; Edna Bassen, G. A. I.; Anne Singer, G. A. II.; Edna Potter, G. A. III.; Dorothy Southard, C. I. III.; Jean Grumman, C. I. III.; Carolyn Horsfall, C. I. III.; Gertrude Mider, Design I.; Mildred Morgan, T. T.; Caroline King, L.; May Nye, H. D.; Eva Moore, D. D.; Kathleen Doyle, T. D.; Gertrude Sweeney, H., and Miriam Reeve, L. S.”



Men's Glee Club

LEROEY TEBBS.....	<i>Director</i>	LOUIS J. MOGLIA.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
KARL M. PATTEE.....	<i>Director</i>	EDWIN P. MCINTYRE.....	<i>Librarian</i>
DOUGLASS A. LINDSAY....	<i>Vice-President</i>	EDWARD F. CASEY.....	<i>Accompanist</i>

SOMEWHERE around the first of November the gang got together—those who were left from last year and young and timid recruits. Mr. Tebbs! Sure; we couldn't have gotten along at all without him, and we missed him greatly when sickness took him out of the running for a while. This makes three years he has been with us—our entire career, in fact, and what we don't say about him is left out because we haven't room.

One of the first things we learned was how to get Broadgate mad. "Pop" Gormley gave us the tip. All you have to do is say, "Fort Greene Park" and then get out of Bill's way.

Our first affair of the year was a party which the Girls' Glee Club gave to us. It was a Christmas party, and we enjoyed every minute of it.

In April we tried to entertain the Navy Hospital fellows. They were a good-hearted crew and gave us a hand each time we stopped singing! Mr. Schoenborn sang a couple of "salty" songs, which took very well, and Messrs. Johnson and Darcy stormed the house.

On April 22 it was a source of gratification to us that right after our annual concert a young lady who had heard us referred to a certain vaudeville team as the funniest things she had ever seen on the stage. It was a relief, too. We felt funny, even if you don't think we were. You see, it isn't very often we have the opportunity of standing where the assembled multitude may gaze on our lily-white flannels. But from spectators we learned that it was exactly the right length and that we were a fine body of men—Ahem!—and, assisted by Miss Lorraine Lucas, Mr. Kyle, M. Dunkel and Messrs. Johnson and Darcy, the affair may be pronounced a success. And after the concert the dance in the Casino seemed to crown this success and to contribute to everyone's happiness, even to Mr. Tebbs'!





Girls' Glee Club

Since the Glee Club history must not be long,
Tis better to write it in the form of a song;
So if the tune, Alma Mater, you'll sing,
We hope that to you much pleasure 'twill bring.

VERSE

This is about the Glee Club members, each and every one;
With Mr. Tebbs as our director, we have lots of fun.

CHORUS

At our meetings every Wednesday we were blithe and gay,
While we practiced for the concert, which we gave in May.

VERSE

At Christmastime we gave a party to the Glee Club boys;
Hugh Ryan, dressed as dear old Santa, gave to them their toys.

CHORUS

At our meetings strange things happened, for example, now—
One French song required much flirting; Mr. Tebbs taught how!

VERSE

For the job of Glee Club president Emma Jay we chose;
One night she led us serenading till we almost froze.

CHORUS

At each meeting Mabel DeBra blandly copped our dues;
Ten cents a week for so much learning was not much to lose.

VERSE

Carrie Lyle is our librarian, songs to us she brings;
Fern and Mildred glad accompany while the music sings.

CHORUS

This concludes the Glee Club history, we have told you all;
Gleeful Juniors are invited to join our club next Fall.



Combined Club Council

PresidentRAY MARTIN
 Vice-President (October to January, '22).....THOMAS LEE
 SecretaryMARCELLA SCHROTH
 Treasurer (October, '21, to January, '22).....RAY MARTIN



PREAMBLE to the constitution of the Combined Clubs Council states that the Council was created "to foster a spirit of cooperation between the various sectional units."

That this spirit has been admirably expressed is the belief of the Council. This school year has been one of an unselfish and willing cooperation between the sectional clubs, making possible several measures most important to the social atmosphere of the Institute. And the Council of this year would like to here set forth some of its most important decisions:

It was apparent at the beginning of the school year that a strong and active council was the only solution to a situation rather discouraging. As a first step toward this end it was decided to hold regular meetings every other week.

The next and perhaps the most important decision was taken in regard to the Tuesday afternoon dances. Until this year these have had no regularity, have been held at long intervals and without inter-club cooperation. However, it was resolved to hold these dances each week, this year, and to make them inter-club affairs. Out of this decision the following resolution was developed:

Resolved, That a member of any sectional club of Pratt Institute shall be admitted to the dances or socials held by any other sectional club, provided said member can show a paid-up membership card from said member's club.

Punch and cake were ruled out, effecting a saving of almost half of the entire expenses.

The frequency of these dances finally developed further financial difficulties, which were finally solved by the suggestion that each club pay its proportion of the expenses, this proportion to be based upon the paid-up membership. In conclusion the Council would like to thank Miss Middleditch for her splendid cooperation which has helped to make these dances possible.





Crown and Spade Club

TELL the first thing we did was to elect officers. The Assembly Hall was packed and no one seemed to know anyone else very well. Finally, we picked out a dozen unsuspecting members and lined them up against the wall for inspection and tried to decide which four we wanted for our crew. George Scott was chosen for President, and he's it. We elected Janet Winspeare Vice-President. She isn't interested in politics, but we thought that, being the Ward Boss, she might help Scottie out, since he is a first-year man. Considering the fact that Jack Purdy didn't have anything to do this year, he pulled off the pleasant task of extracting the dues. Even though Alice Seely did fall up-stairs she hasn't fallen either up or down as Secretary, and we have all been glad she has been on the staff.

The second meeting of the year was a "social" in the Music Hall. Due to the fact that we sent out only five hundred cards, the Crown and Spaders were not all present, but even at that we had to hang out a "standing room only" sign. At that time the now famous Crown and Spade Club orchestra made its debut. It was such a success that it was besieged by the other club and now plays at all their dances.

Now that that's over with, let's proceed to the dog-roast. It was a motley crew that "met at the Thrift" on that perfect Saturday. After the usual dog-roast, "good time was enjoyed by all" and the usual refreshments, supplemented by Polly's unusual coffee, Scottie brought forth his original idea. He had been gone some time and we were about to drag the Hudson for his remains when he came prancing up the path with the musicians from the ferry boat in tow. Then we tripped the light fantastic on the green beside the Hudson.

They must have sold reserved seats for the reviewing stand the day the club picture was taken, for it seemed as if the whole school turned out for the great event. Perhaps it was the banner that Scottie brought that started the riot, for it certainly was fit to head a St. Patrick's Day parade. Well, we all "fixed" and Paul had the camera aimed straight at the good-looking (?) officers when, lo and behold, a shower of peanuts came down upon us from the reviewing stand. Then that old organ-grinder made his appearance. He played "You Don't Have to Come From Heaven to Be Irish." Finally he was lured away and Paul snapped the picture.



New England Club



NATURALLY, being Yankees, we dislike to talk about ourselves, but this seems to be a case where we must cast our modesty aside and tell you folks, by cracky, what a real smart club we be. If, by chance, you happen to be affiliated with the Connecticut Club, you will, no doubt, read on with emphatic disapproval. If not, you are, perhaps, already aware of the fact that New England comprises five states and one "Nutmeg." Oh, yes, they will inform you that their state is "grater" than any of the others, which is a statement we will not attempt to confute. It suffices to say, however, that everybody hailing from New England, except those from the Nutmeg State, are members of the New England Club.

Under the able guidance of "Deacon" Jerry Burt, as our social chairman, and Miss Marjorie Haworth, as co-worker, all of our social activities have been "hum-dingers, begosh."

One beautiful afternoon in late October, all of "us fellers and gals" hiked up to those rocky crags of the Hudson known as the Palisades. "Do you know, it was a funny thing, but up to thet time Squire Fuller thought that the *Palcesades* wuz one of the 'Croo-sades.'" We brought along frankfurters, rolls and all the "fixins" necessary to have a good old dog roast and jolly good time just like "we used to have up hum." When a suitable spot had been selected, wood was gathered to build a fire, while the "gals" brought forth the rolls and weinies. All prepared for the impending slaughter. "Don" got into a "Swett" trying to build the fire, but with the aid of a few "mechanical stokers" finally managed to remove the smoke from his eyes and then the fun began. You should have seen "Squire" Breen and "Deacon" Hicks eat "them dorgs." It were a sight.

The club's first social event of the new year was a dance and basket party held at the Women's Club. A "Kumitee of gals" was appointed to go to the General Store to buy some new records for the "Phoneograph" for the occasion. And take it from us, folks, them records made some rattling good music and "by cracky, we got them for half price, too."

The glowing statements of our auctioneer, "Deacon" Burt, concerning the delicacies of the forthcoming baskets were well founded and a corking luncheon was served.





Nutmeg Club

GUNNAR KRONHOLM.....	<i>President</i>
RUBY CONWAY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ARLENE KERR.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CARLTON AUSTIN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
RAYMOND MARTIN.....	<i>Social Chairman</i>

THE students from Connecticut organized this year's "Nutmeg" Club on October sixth, with the purpose of furnishing some entertainment for its members while here at school—a real happy thought.

At the business meeting Mr. Gunnar Kronholm was elected president; Miss Ruby Conway, vice-president; Miss Arlene Kerr, secretary; Mr. Carlton Austin, treasurer, and Mr. Raymond Martin, chairman of the social committee.

The first social event of the club was a dog-roast at the Palisades, late in October. Plenty of eats, singing and ghost stories helped to give everyone one of the jolliest times in the history of fun.

The Connecticut Club did its bit in assisting the Combined Club Council, and held a dance one Tuesday afternoon a month in the Music Room, from four to six o'clock. It was there that we made our basketball dates, aired all our latest terpsichorean accomplishments, forgot about experiments and oil paint and covered ourselves with cheerful grins—and no little amount of glory!

If anything has been omitted from the category of good times the club has no record of it.



Southern and Western Club

ROBERT KRATZ	President
MARCELLA SCHROTH	Vice-President
ISABELLE CARPENTER	Secretary
DONALD SHEETS	Treasurer
JEANETTE AMBROSE	Chairman Social Committee

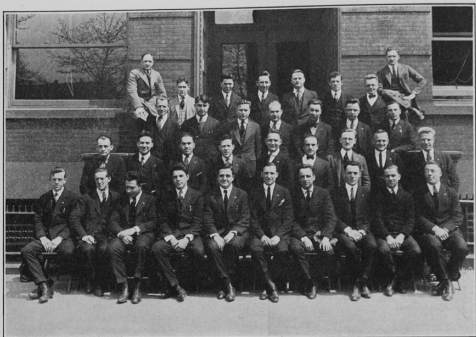
CHE Southern and Western Club, as the name implies, covers quite a bit of territory. Unfortunately, the membership is not at all in proportion to the area covered by the club.

Out of the four schools, the total number of names of potential members is one hundred and seventy-five, but the addresses of the aforesaid one hundred and seventy-five, if strung out in a line, sounds like the stopping places on one of "Cook's Personally Conducted Tours" around the world.—Canada, South America, two European countries, Asia, and the Philippines, not to mention some seventeen of our own beloved States.

The first meeting of the school year was an organization meeting conducted by our highly esteemed friend, "Pete" Carlin, from the state of crocodiles and wire grass. He soon had the elections humming along and in a surprisingly short time the officers had been elected and the business meeting adjourned. The remainder of the time was devoted to two of the most popular present-day indoor sports: dancing and the consumption of "refreshments."

The officers of the club thought it might "pay to advertise" to some extent, so the "Cook's Tour" list was called into play to ascertain the local addresses of eligible students, and a letter stating the aims and aspirations of the club was sent to all, urging them to become active members and help make the club a live-wire organization.

The restrictions on the sectional clubs have been quite a handicap to the activities of the various organizations this year, but the four to six dances have been very successful and we have been taking our regular turn at their running. They have been very well attended, not only by our own members, but by the members of the other clubs. It is quite a cosmopolitan gathering indeed that is to be found in the Recreation Room on Tuesday afternoons.



U. S. Veterans' Club



PRECIPITATING the unselfish service of his soldiers and sailors, Uncle Sam has organized bureaus for them. Among these organizations is the U. S. Veterans' Bureau for rehabilitating the disabled and fitting them for an active and productive life. Since 1919 the bureau has been sending a number of its men to Pratt Institute each year, and here the men have organized the U. S. Veterans' Club.

The purpose of our local club is not primarily social, but more to aid in the conduct of business relative to the students' welfare, and at the same time assisting the School and the Bureau whenever possible. It serves to hold its members together by elevating school spirit and encouraging the individual's ambition.

Each year the club holds one social gathering only. This year a smoker and entertainment was held Friday evening, April 28, at the Men's Club. A very pleasant evening was spent enjoying vaudeville acts, music, billiards, bowling and refreshments.

The club has greatly appreciated the attitude which the faculty have shown in their interest. Through their understanding of the situation, many difficulties have been adjusted satisfactorily,—a real encouragement to the men.

The officers of the club in the early part of the year were Gaspar Marino, President; Frank M. Hammond, Vice-President; George A. Hinman, Treasurer, and Edward A. Ferrand, Secretary, all of whom rendered good service. These men retired in favor of the following members of the classes of 1923: Terence E. O'Donnell, President; Walter A. Rice, Vice-President; Sydney J. Johnson, Treasurer, and William J. Langan, Secretary.

For the good work of Miss Grace E. Wallace, the club wishes to extend to her its sincere thanks and appreciation. Her efforts have been untiring and the benefits of her work have been felt by every one of us.



Students' Council

RUSSELL B. JONES.....*President*
 JOHN M. FALES.....*Vice-President*
 BEATRICE ANDERSON*Secretary*

THE membership of the Students' Council on Social Activities consists of all class presidents, a representative from the Athletic Association, and a representative from Prattonia.

This Council meets once a week and conducts its discussions with a view to encouraging, regulating and improving student activities and promoting a social spirit among the young men and women of the schools. It is the only recognized student activity which has the privilege of presenting its problems before the trustees, and, taking advantage of this, it has formed a connecting link between them and the student body. When it is considered that the Institute is composed of four distinct schools, which have little in common as regards their scholastic endeavors, the function of the Council can be well appreciated.

During the Spring the Council was instrumental in obtaining Mr. H. V. Kaltenborn, Associate Editor of the *Brooklyn Eagle*, who at three different assemblies presented to the student body a very interesting insight on the topics of the day.

The boat ride up the Hudson, one of the outstanding social events of the year, was conducted by the Council. An all-Pratt dance in the Casino in the early part of April, under the auspices of the Council, was most successful both in what it added to the social life at Pratt and in the thoroughly good time which everyone talked about for days thereafter.





Neighborhood Association

S. & T. CHAPTER

P. J. CARLIN.....	<i>President</i>	D. A. LINDSAY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ARTHUR GANUNG.....	<i>Secretary</i>	GUNNAR KRONHOLM.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
FRANK BROWNELL.....	<i>Social Secretary</i>	RAYMOND PEASE.....	<i>Welfare Secretary</i>
R. S. PRATT.....	<i>Publicity Secretary</i>	A. B. SNOWDEN.....	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>
WENDALL MORRIS.....	F. E. NORTH	FRANK DIANA.....	STEPHEN SEMENOFF
EDWARD A. KOSTER.....	DONALD M. BELL	FRANK P. WEIL.....	FRANK SIMONS
J. B. KNOWLTON.....	R. V. ANDERSON	JAMES CHARRON.....	L. W. BENOIT

THE activities of the S. & T. of the Neighborhood Association during the past year have met with considerable success. The Boys' and Men's Club activities at the Emanuel House have been ably handled by Mr. Pease and Mr. Lindsay. In addition to this, Mr. Ganung and Mr. Mattsson have conducted classes in electricity and scroll saw work. The attendance has been very encouraging, about 200 boys having become interested in the various activities.

The Boys' Club work at Taffe Place, under the care of Mr. Bell and Mr. Diana, has been successful in attracting and helping a large number of boys in the activity of the club. Several basketball teams were formed, which added greatly to the interest. At some of the regular Monday night meetings an attendance of over 175 has been recorded.

At St. Mark's Club House a Boy Scout Troop has been organized and directed under the leadership of Mr. Terhune and Mr. Putman. Classes were held once a week throughout the winter. Another Scout Troop was also organized at the Ditson Memorial Church, New York City, under the direction of Mr. Calver.

Successful results are indicated by the fact that the boys are less difficult to handle now than when the work was first started, and that they have begun to organize and conduct clubs among themselves.

The Neighborhood Association sincerely hopes that the work will be kept up by the future classes at the Institute, and also wishes to take this opportunity to thank all members of the school who have contributed in any way to the success of the work.



Neighborhood Association

FINE AND APPLIED ARTS CHAPTER

MARION F. PEABODY.....	<i>President</i>
ALICE M. BROWN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDNA M. HAX.....	<i>Secretary</i>
CARL SEGERBURG	<i>Treasurer</i>



N exceptional spirit of neighborliness has been evident in the Art School during the past year. Proof of it is to be found in the results of the fall membership campaign, and in "Vanity Fair," given on March 4 for the benefit of the Art Students' fund.

The Art School contributed liberally toward the Christmas entertainment at Emmanuel House. One student entertained two hundred kiddies with story telling, while a delegation of students from the Normal Art classes assisted in decorating and distributing gifts.

"Vanity Fair" was designed to represent an Old English Fair. The Costume Illustration classes gave "Pratt Spirit," in which each type of Art School work was featured by students in symbolic costumes. The net proceeds exceeded two hundred dollars—a splendid increase to the Scholarship fund.

It is a pleasure to know that in the future of the Institute this gift of the class of 1922 will continue to furnish aid to worthy students of the School of Fine and Applied Arts.



Neighborhood Association

H. S. & A. CHAPTER

MARY L. ZIELENBACH.....	President
HELEN TERRELL.....	Vice-President
HELEN GERRARD	Secretary
ELSIE PIGNEY	Assistant Secretary
ELSIE MCCAFFERTY	Treasurer
ALICE SEELY	Assistant Treasurer

THE Neighborhood Association is a voluntary organization of students, instructors, directors and trustees, which exists to cultivate a spirit of fellowship and to carry out the Founder's motto, "Help the other fellow." In the School of Household Science and Arts we try to carry out this purpose by teaching industrial classes connected with settlement houses.

At Jacob Riis House such work has been carried on. Our Neighborhood Chapter bought all the supplies, and the fees which would ordinarily go to the student teachers were turned over to the Association.

At Emmanuel House the Chapter assumes the responsibility of the Sewing School. With the splendid co-operation of Science and Technology, Art, and Library Chapters, we gave a Christmas party to the Industrial School this year.

In 1916 the Chapter adopted a little French orphan, Louise Anglin. A Christmas box is sent to her each year, which contains gifts, clothing, and a sum of money. A keen interest is taken by the members of the school when the time comes to pack the box for Louise.



ALUMNI

OFFICERS OF S. & T. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

President

FRED HALLAM, I. M. E. '13

Vice-Presidents

EDWARD H. HILLOCK, I. E. E. '12;

JOHN J. CRAVEN, I. Ch. E. '15; ROBERT H. BOGGS, I. M. E. '96

Secretary-Treasurer

ANSON W. SMITH, I. M. E. '97,
Box 29, Pratt Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Executive Committee

Ex Office, JOHN HELFRICH, I. Ch. E. '10;

THE Pratt Institute S. & T. Alumni have been more active during the past two years than perhaps any other period during the existence of the Alumni Association. It is the purpose of this short article to outline simply its more recent activities for the information of both the alumni and undergraduate students.

One of the greatest ties between any school and its alumni is athletics—that fine feeling engendered by good, clean sport—and particularly 'varsity athletics. The life story of 'Varsity Baseball makes an interesting example of the ways in which the alumni have shown their desire to aid the students.

For many years baseball had been prohibited at Pratt as a major sport. There were several reasons for this, not the least of them being the cost of maintaining a team and the limited time which the students have to devote to training. During the Winter of 1920 the student body, represented by the Executive Committee of the Athletic Association, appealed to the Trustees for permission to resume 'Varsity Baseball. Mr. Charles Pratt replied for the Trustees, refusing the request and giving their reasons. In the same letter, however, he granted the "formation of an Institute tennis team."

On June 22nd, 1920, an Alumni Athletic Association was formed, having its first meeting at the Men's Club, with Mr. E. F. Brunn in the chair. Its avowed purpose was "to foster and promote 'varsity and class athletics, and to assist in financing these various sports." Letters were sent to all alumni calling their attention to the activities of the new association, and membership blanks were sent to them with requests for loyal support. In the meantime the students voted to raise their athletic contribution considerably, and with this, taken together with the funds which the alumni were raising, the question of finances was settled.

All this intense interest and vigorous action had its effect, for another appeal to the Trustees brought a letter permitting the formation of a 'varsity baseball team. Upon receipt of this welcome news, the Alumni Athletic Association sent a check for \$500.00 to the Executive Committee of the Athletic Association as their part toward supporting 'varsity athletics. They also informed the Executive Committee that permanent trophy cups would be presented shortly for competition in baseball and basketball interclass championships.

The history of the Memorial Fund is also a very interesting example of the promoting spirit of the Alumni.

A reference to the May, 1919, issue of *News-Ology* gives us the roll of honor of those who made the Supreme Sacrifice during the Great War. That the Alumni of Pratt Institute might never forget the names of these heroes, a suitable memorial was sought. At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Alumni Association the following resolution was passed:





"Resolved, That as a memorial to those Alumni who made the Supreme Sacrifice during the world war, we, the Executive Committee of the S. & T. Alumni Association do hereby establish the S. & T. Alumni Memorial Fund and do hereby authorize the President of the Committee to appoint a committee to arrange for the collection and distribution of the fund, and that this committee shall obtain pledges from the Alumni, payable in ten per cent instalments, not more than one year apart, and that loans shall be made by this committee at current interest to those second year students of the Day Engineering courses who satisfy the committee of their worthiness to receive a loan from the fund and who demonstrate that their continuance at the Institute is impossible without this aid."

There are a number of students who are grateful to the Alumni of Pratt Institute for the aid extended to them by this fund, and all who are able to do so should pledge themselves to the limit to support this fund, which means so much to the students and serves for such a worthy cause.

Some of the pledges turned in up to date have been for large amounts. The following letter was received, accompanied by a pledge for \$500.00:

"Inclosed please find check covering first year's payment toward your Memorial Fund. I think that it is an opportune moment for saying that what I have attained in a business way I can attribute directly to Pratt Institute, and will always be pleased to help the alumni or any other fund connected with Pratt Institute at any time."

In May, 1918, the first issue of *News-Ology* was published, being launched by Mr. H. William Gudmans, '11, who the following June was elected the President of the Association. With the November, 1921, issue as No. 1 of Vol. IV, a new heading, designed by one of the Pratt Art School men, was substituted for the one used for three years.

The S. & T. Alumni Association is a live and thriving organization in all its branches and is firmly rooted among the loyal alumni. More of the graduates are desired, however, and it is wished that one day will see every graduate a member of the Alumni Association. Each member of a graduating class should have in his mind in vivid letters, *Join the Alumni Association and support heartily all its activities.* In this way you can show gratitude to your Alma Mater and begin to repay the benefits you have derived from her.

PRATT INSTITUTE ALUMNI OF INDUSTRIAL CHEMISTRY

ROBERT L. STEELE.....President ARTHUR H. FERTIG.....Secretary

IN September, 1905, the course in Applied Chemistry made its bow at Pratt Institute, and with it arrived a handful of young men who had heard the call and felt within them that Chemistry must be their chosen profession. Those who had charge of the work awaited with fear and trembling the gathering of the clan, and great was their disappointment when the number of applicants fell below the number anticipated. Those who came, however, were of the proper metal and, after the preliminaries of examination and interviews, the first class in Applied Chemistry, later to be known as Industrial Chemical Engineering, entered the limelight of the Institute.

Although the course of instruction had been carefully planned, it was soon discovered that theory and practice did not always coincide, and so, at the outset, numerous changes became necessary. The idea at the bottom, however, was fundamental, and to reach the coveted goal various expedients were employed. No school had ever attempted to teach chemistry from the practical standpoint, and so no assistance could be obtained by visiting other institutions. It was a case of plunging wildly on an uncharted sea, trusting blindly in Providence to shun the rocks and shoals and hoping earnestly for a safe harbor with a sunlit sky.

The first year of the voyage was rather uneventful, as the necessary guidance could be obtained from the experience gained from other courses, and so the land was still in sight. On the second year of the cruise all signs of land had disappeared, the heavens were overcast and the pilot was forced to steer his course by dead reckoning. The storms, however, were weathered and after two years of a very eventful voyage the moorings were made fast at the dock and the hatches removed for discharge of the precious freight.

It may be of interest to note that owing to the exceptional quality of the first cargo the product quickly sprang into favor and found a ready market.





THE INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

THE Industrial Electrical Engineering Alumni Association is a recent organization of day school electrical graduates, resulting from a definite demand by these alumni for an organization which would be of mutual advantage and assistance to the Electrical Alumni and to the Course Supervisor and School. After several preliminary conferences between representatives of the electrical alumni and the Course Supervisor an organization meeting was held last January, at which about eighty alumni were present. All classes, except one, from '07 to '22, were represented and the following officers were elected: President, A. O. Boniface, '07; Vice-President, F. R. Markley, '14; Secretary-Treasurer, C. F. Rogers, '18.

The work which the organization has outlined for itself bears the same relation to the Electrical Course that the S. and T. Alumni Association does to the School of S. and T. It is intended chiefly to render service to the Electrical Course, its Supervisor and faculty, the electrical students and the electrical alumni.

In matters of a broader character it proposes to co-operate with the S. and T. Alumni Association and with the Chemical and Mechanical Course Associations, without conflicting with their activities.

It is the purpose of the organization to continue after graduation the close relationship which the "Supervisor Plan" now establishes between the students and the Supervisor and to secure a closer contact with the course and those electrical alumni who graduated before the "Supervisor Plan" was put into effect.

The organization is striving in every way to increase the interest of Pratt men in the welfare of their fellow electrical alumni and undergraduates and in the improvement of the standards of the Electrical Course. In the accomplishment of this purpose the officers of the organization need the support of every electrical alumnus.

INDUSTRIAL MECHANICAL ENGINEERING ALUMNI ACTIVITIES

H. R. COLE, I. M. E., 1908.....	President
R. G. JOHNSON, I. M. E., 1919.....	Vice-President
A. F. SCHWARTZ, I. M. E., 1921.....	Secretary-Treasurer
J. H. CONSTANTINE, I.M.E., 1908.....	Chairman Executive Committee

IN order that the Alumni spirit among the Industrial Mechanical Engineering graduates might be maintained and interest in our Alma Mater continued it was decided to organize a Course Alumni Association, to be known as the Pratt Institute Alumni of Industrial Mechanical Engineering.

For this purpose a Smoker and Buffet Supper was held on Wednesday evening, March 8th, 1922, at the Brooklyn University Club, Lafayette avenue, to which all graduates of the Industrial Mechanical Engineering Course, as well as the members of the 1922 class, were invited.

The purposes of the proposed organization and its relation to the general S. & T. Alumni were discussed by Mr. Kottcamp and by Mr. Fred Hallam, President of the General Alumni. In brief, the objects of this Course Association may be defined as follows:

First—To promote acquaintance and general good fellowship among its members and to assist the Course Supervisor of the Industrial Mechanical Engineering group at Pratt Institute in the establishment of an Employment Bureau, which will function for the members of this Association in need of such assistance, thus promoting the professional advancement of such members.

Second—To co-operate with the Supervisor and Faculty of the Industrial Mechanical Engineering Course of Pratt Institute in every way possible for the improvement of that course, and, further, for its growth by recommending possible students whose qualifications would enable them to complete this course successfully.

Third—To promote general co-operation with the Science and Technology or General Alumni Association of Pratt Institute, of which this Association shall be a section.





SCHOOL OF H. S. & A.

THREE to the typical Pratt Institute standard of progress, the present Alumnae organizations of the School of Household Science and Arts, feeling that they are not functioning for maximum benefit, are undergoing a complete re-organization.

Up to this time there have been four organizations—the Teacher Training Household Science, the Professional Household Science, the Teacher Training Household Arts, and the Professional Household Arts. Each of these organizations has had a group of four officers, making a total of sixteen officers. Business and social meetings were held at various times and places. Dues were of different amounts, with a small tax payable into a general association. The four associations have come together once a year at the annual banquet.

While each association has functioned for its own group to a greater or less degree, it is felt that the possibilities and benefits for all in one large association having one set of governing officers, a flat rate of dues and one schematic plan for ways and means of business and social meetings will be very great and far-reaching. This would serve to form a more unified group and to create increased professional stimulus.

Since the various branches of our school are closely interrelated in work, it follows that an interrelation in the alumnae organization should also exist. Many of our graduates have attained unusual success. This implies a professional as well as a personal obligation to their fellow alumnae and to their school. It is hoped that with a joint organization, specially arranged conferences and meetings may serve as a means for an exchange of ideas and experiences and a consequent utilization of this valuable experience.

Toward this end, a committee consisting of the presidents of the four organizations and a member from each respectively, together with a faculty representative, met and drew up a constitution and by-laws. As Prattonia goes to press copies of this, together with a questionnaire, are being sent to the members of the four different associations. According to the plan, it is arranged that each association shall be represented in the official group and on the executive committee. The plan sounds sane and seems most workable.

We hope, when the next Prattonia comes out, to report the new organization as a living vital group of the Pratt Institute alumni family.

SCHOOL OF LIBRARY SCIENCE

THE alumni of the Library School formed a Graduates' Association in 1897 and about 90 per cent of the graduates still in active work are enrolled in the Association, while about 50 per cent of those who have stepped from the ranks into matrimony continue their membership in it. Life membership was instituted in 1911 and we have now fifty-eight life members and are planning to use the accumulated sum as the basis of a scholarship fund.

The regular activities of the Graduates' Association include the raising of a Students' Loan Fund, which now approximates its goal of \$1,000, on which students can draw for needed assistance.

Each year the Association gives an evening reception at the Library for the incoming class. A luncheon is given in the Winter, at which time the officers are elected for the coming year. Only the graduates in and near New York can enjoy these functions, but the alumni from all over the country get together for a dinner at the annual meeting of the American Library Association, and this brings together many of the graduates scattered from coast to coast, and as there are nearly always members of the Pratt faculty present the school and the graduates meet in a way that really counts.

In addition to the Graduates' Association many of the classes keep up their class organization and round-robin letters are still circulating among the members of classes who have been away for a good many years.

The Library chapter of the Neighborhood Association has the proud distinction of having the largest alumni membership of any of the schools.

Three succeeding classes have contributed \$50 each toward a roof garden on the roof of the library stack back of the class-room windows. Steps were built to make it possible to get out on the roof, but the rest of the fund awaits that return to normalcy so eagerly hoped for.





SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

THE members of the Art Alumni Association realize that among the students at the Institute there may be a lack of understanding of the purpose and aims of the Association. We are glad, therefore, of this opportunity to express to them through the pages of *Prattonia* the activities of the Art Alumni Association so that undergraduates share our ambitions and hopes, and that you as well as future graduates will join our ranks. You will be glad to know that by joining the Association you will still be carrying on with Institute life and helping the other fellow.

We already have established an annual scholarship of \$100. Thus one worthy student each year is given an opportunity which otherwise he would not have had. It is those of us who have gone on before who have made it possible, and now we are going to ask you to join us in establishing another scholarship. As you know, the dues of the Association are \$1.00 a year, or \$10.00 for a life membership. We are making a fund of the life memberships. This is the embryo scholarship which we are going to help grow. Our scholarships are really our most vital work and seem worthy of support.

The home of the Association is at 296 Lafayette Avenue. It is a study center for those who live near enough to benefit by its classes. Miss Littig, a member of the Association and one of our most interested friends, has for a number of years organized and taught classes in design and methods for teachers. These classes have had excellent attendance and the monetary returns to the Association have been very encouraging. We certainly owe Miss Littig a debt of gratitude. The Association also provides other opportunities for study at the Institute on Saturday mornings when Mr. Henry B. Snell gives instruction in Water Color and Oil. This class is greatly appreciated by teachers in the city schools, also by students at the Institute who are eager for further work in these mediums.

During this past year we have started a series of exhibitions in our rooms. We endeavored to get representative work from graduates in their own particular field; for instance, Architecture, Costume, Illustration, Designing, Jewelry, etc. These exhibits we felt would be a great help to us and to the students at the Institute. The rooms also may be had for private exhibitions, a number of which have been hung every year.

Another interest which has gained a firm foothold in the affairs of the Association is the annual "Bal Masque." We have held this costume dance in the Casino for the past three years with so much success that the affair has become as inevitable as our Alumni dinners in June. The Masque Ball is held each year in November. We hope that you will keep it in mind and plan to join us in a real gala event every Fall.

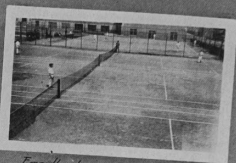
We now have a very vital work in progress which each of you by a bit of enthusiasm can further. During the past year we have made a very special effort to encourage the establishment of branch chapters of the Art Alumni Association in the various cities throughout the country. We hope to make New York, the Home Chapter, a governing influence working in close affiliation with the branch chapters. The Executive Board feels that the combined efforts of the different chapters would encourage the members in increasing the present scholarships at the Institute and in holding exhibitions and classes in the various cities. We hope, through the joint chapters, to make a greater and stronger organization.

We cannot hope to realize this ambition unless all the graduates, both past and future, will put their shoulders to the wheel and do their bit; and we hope that you who graduate this year will catch our spirit and lend us your moral as well as financial support by joining the organization. Let each one of us feel that it is our own personal responsibility, and we shall indeed succeed beyond our greatest hopes, because all we have to do is to start the ball rolling and it will gain momentum by itself. This task cannot rest on the shoulders of a few, so let "co-operation" be our by-word, and our motto, "Together we stand, divided we fall."





*"Get the last one tied"
- Spring training -*



Tacully tennis match



*"Daddy Drums,
What'd you say fella?"*



*The reason for many a
happy evening*



*"Tom Dyeon
Who said we
can't play ball!"*



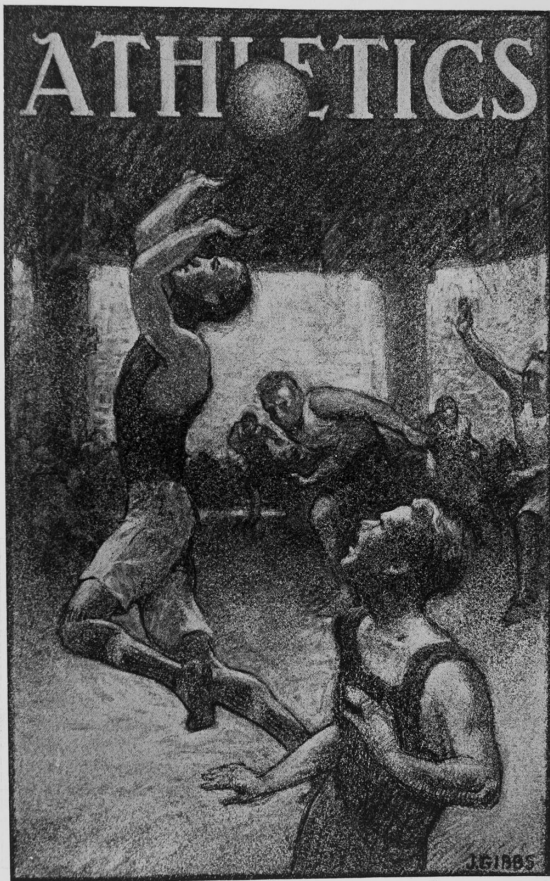
"Let's have it kid"



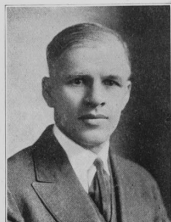
*"Love 15"
Best a familiar scene
on any sunny day*



ATHLETICS



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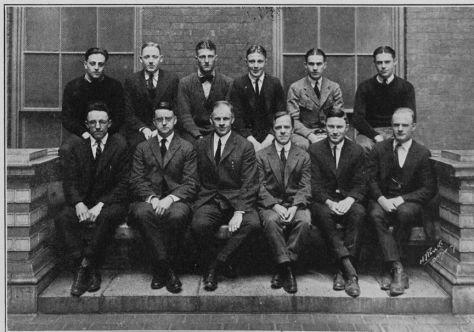
Fred D. Wright

THE only poor man in the world is the man who has lost his health. Health is the most precious form of wealth. It is the foundation of happiness and efficiency. Perhaps you see in athletics nothing of the sort. You may not have considered athletics from any angle except that of physical diversion. But behind all this diversion is the subconsciousness of being alive and living. We do not grow old in Summer but in Winter, when we cannot get out and exercise as we should. So, living is a potent reason for athletics, perhaps the primary reason, but certainly not the only reason.

Have you ever considered the value of spirit? Probably not, else there would be more of it. Break the spirit in a child and it will grow up a mental savage; cultivate that spirit and you will be rewarded with an intellect which nothing can daunt. It is this same spirit that is vital in life and has one expression in athletics.

We cannot all engage in athletics, of course, but we can support those engaged in it and derive equal benefits. When you sit on the bleachers at a basketball game, your own mind is fighting as hard as the team itself. But your presence there, your rooting, your mental support is what spurs the team on. It is hard to work on a team which has no support. At best it is a heartless grind, with no thanks, no gratitude, no satisfaction except to self.

So, in the future, try getting interested in varsity athletics. You will like it; you will benefit, as will the school. Get out of the rut that leads to the dinner table, an easy chair and an early grave. Get out and work a bit for the school; yell yourself hoarse at the games; get mad and fight Pratt's opponents as though they were your own, and life will hold just fortyfold for you.



Athletic Association



Basketball

BASKETBALL still remains our major varsity sport. Without it many a Friday evening might have cost us ten times as much. It provides something else too—a spirit, a stimulus; no one ever went to a game without instinctively—inwardly or outwardly—boosting the team. And that is a development of spirit, purely and simply.

"Simy," assistant to Mr. Wright and a basketball player for sixteen years, took over the responsibility of making a team out of much raw material. Simy never says much, but his work with the team this year was remarkable, and we have come to regard him even as one of our own classmates.

The diplomatic relations of the team were handled by Burgess. He took the office at a very late date and succeeded in securing a splendid schedule. In the rougher work he was ably assisted by Maxon, a fair, slim chap, who looked over his tortoise rims and took our money with an ease that leads us to believe he will be able to fill next year's manager's shoes without a quiver.

The all-around favorite on the floor was Captain "Jack" Leary. During two years at Pratt he has greatly promoted our athletic welfare. By combining an abundance of energy with skill, he added a factor of safety of about thirty-five to our basketball status. If you noticed you saw that "Irish" was at the bottom of almost every scrap or tussle. He alone was left from last year, a one-man nucleus, so the brunt of this year's training fell on Simy and Leary.

Captain-elect Dunn reached a high plane of accuracy and energy in his playing and had the delightful habit of dropping a long shot through the basket just when it was needed most. "Shorty" played men larger than himself all year, but he was never outplayed. He is remarkably well fitted to captain next year's team. Even the fair sex have noticed and remarked that his white sweater is always bright and clean.

"Stretch" Lyons came up from the ranks with a rush, and as a center there is no doubt that he is a wonder. During the entire season there were but few times that he failed to get the jump. He is naturally long and has a spring that carried him far enough into the air to top anybody else. There was no mistake made in nicknaming him Stretch.

And then there was Shields. He, too, represents the product of good material and good coaching, and actually forced his way up by dint of energy and grit. His playing was careful, forceful, meritorious and untiring. He loves the game, and that doubtless accounts for his interest and success. Pratt loses a good athlete this year when "Bill" goes.

Drexel is an individual possessed of an unlimited amount of energy, fight and skill. His policy is to quietly plug along as best he can, and it soon won for him a place on the regular squad. "Drex" ran a close second to Leary where scraps were concerned. His favorite diversion was getting the ball from somebody by hook or crook, but it was usually by hook. Often, too, he got caught, wherein lies the crook. But he worked hard and deserves all credit.

Reynolds has what is often termed "a mean eye." He played a splendid game while on the floor, and his ability to drop long ones through at the critical moment was spectacular and at times uncanny. Let us hope that we can count him as one of the best next season.

Rupprecht joined Varsity Basketball in the Fall, after playing on his class team last year. He was rather new to the rigors of intensive basketball; toward the end of the season, however, he was playing the regular game. His strength, speed and skill made his floor work a valuable asset to the team. Griffith, while lacking weight, removed that objection by his height, and had not "Stretch" overstretched him Griff would have been our center. He has the faculty of using his head, and it is hoped that next year will find him on the team.

It has been said of Markvat that he has a splendid eye, is fast and plays the floor well. That covers him exactly and represents a good basis for next year material.

Ball came in late; notwithstanding, he "showed lots of stuff." He, too, has the ability to liven things up next year.

And there is much that can be said for the team as a whole. As individuals or team they knew little basketball in November. During the course of the season they were called upon to play experienced college teams, composed of men some of whom had played on their squad during four years of college and had even appeared on the Pratt floor several seasons. Although we did not win the majority of the games, some were very close, a point or two deciding the issue. Without an exception every game demonstrated good coaching and splendid effort from the team. Defeat had no dampening effect on a single individual.



John Simy



Chester A. Burgess



PRATT VS. COOPER UNION NIGHT SCHOOL

The opening game. Everybody anxious to see how the team has progressed under the mind and eye of "Simy," the new coach. The result was very evident. Leary and his gang made a splendid showing, even in the face of much weight and experience. Last year's coach, Brunn, was back as referee. The game was not very well attended, as school interest had not yet been aroused. Final score, 24-13. Everybody happy.



Leary

PRATT VS. COOPER UNION DAY SCHOOL

Improvement is the order of the day. The team and the individuals on it worked wonderfully well, but there was not enough good playing opposite us to make the game very interesting. Another notch in the tally stick. Final score, 24-9. Referee, Brunn. Everybody happy!

PRATT VS. CRESCENT A. C.

We met our time-honored opponents in their own back yard—they know how—and from the showing Pratt made, so does Pratt! They should have been beaten; they admit it. Old Man Jinx was abroad this night. Leary missed a dozen—plain hard luck! Success comes in defeats. Final score, 19-31. Referee, Brunn. Everybody happy.



Dunn



Drexel

PRATT VS. N. Y. AGGIES

A very close game for the first half, score 9-9. In the second half Pratt started with a rush and ran up twelve points before the Aggies got started. Reynolds and Dunn scored, while Stretch, Irish, Shields and Drex kept the Aggies away from our basket and carried the ball up the floor. The success of Pratt seems to increase about as the square of the number of games played. Final score, 26-14. Referee, Brunn. Everybody still happy.

PRATT VS. BROOKLYN POLY.

Yale found it impossible to meet Poly as scheduled and Pratt substituted on an eleventh hour invitation. Team was not in sorts, but played very well indeed. Some of us thought Poly was outplayed, but the referee missed a point that allowed one more basket for Poly. Final score, 25-26. Everybody sore at referee (except Poly).

PRATT VS. MANHATTAN COLLEGE

The team was justly proud and overconfident at the beginning of the game. Manhattan took the edge and held it for the first few minutes. Then Pratt woke up. Leary looked at the score board—called time—and got sore. Then the fun began. Stretch worked hard. Dunn, Reynolds and Leary each shot beautiful baskets. A tight game, Pratt always leading, sometimes by as much as two points. Simy smiles thruout. Final score, 23-21. Referee, Brunn. Dance goes on. Everybody happy.



Lyon



PRATT VS. N. Y. STATE COLLEGE

An overtime, certainly one of the best games of the season. Fast work made it a distinctive and splendid game to watch, the interest being intense at every moment. It was actually anybody's game. Pratt was easily seen to be faster as time progressed. Lyon, Dunn and Leary played extraordinarily well. Our best games seem to be against our strongest opponents. Next year bring on the strongest. Final score, 23-24. Referee, Tom Thorpe. Dance. Everybody pleased.



Shields



Reynolds

PRATT VS. SPRINGFIELD Y. M. C. A.

Springfield came down smarting under a defeat from last year. They were looking for revenge and, it seems, got it. Leary and Shields played an exceptional game, otherwise the team was a bit off color. "Irish" was laid out for a few minutes, but went in again as strong as ever. Final score, 17-26. Referee, Ed Thorpe. Turn about is fair play.



Rupprecht

PRATT VS. DREXEL INSTITUTE

Any other time in the season this game would have easily gone to Pratt. Rough and tumble; everyone seemed to have an affinity for the floor. The score kept the interest very tense. Pratt leads, then Drexel. At the end gong, however, Drexel leads. Final score, 20-23. Referee, Brunn.



Griffiths

PRATT VS. ST. LAURENCE UNIVERSITY

Leary went on duty just after recovering from the flu and had to drop out in the middle, with Pratt trailing. Reynolds substituted and, with Dunn, ran the score up to tie, which necessitated an overtime period. The team put up one of the best fights of the season and held them point for point. It happened that St. Laurence was ahead when the gong rang, that's all. Final score, 21-23. Referee, O'Shea.



Markvart

PRATT VS. URSINUS

Ursinus was rather a stranger to our courts. It was their first visit here in six or seven years, and they came expecting something easy. Pratt played well; Dunn put them thru after Leary had passed them forward. The game was fast and intense, with everyone interested. A victory to brighten things. Final score, 31-25. Referee, Ed Thorpe. Everybody happy.

PRATT VS. RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC

We defeated R. P. I. last year, and they came this year for revenge. Leary and Shields, by dint of hard floor work, kept us from going further into the mire of defeat. Great interest prevailed, stimulated by a block of rooters from Troy. Pratt played even with R. P. I. in the second half, but the first half had already decided the issue. Final score, 20-33. Referee, Tom Thorpe.

PRATT VS. CRESCENT A. C.

"Simy" failed in his chief aim and object in life, for he wanted to trim Crescents above anybody else. Leary, Dunn and Lyon played well for Pratt and forced the Crescents to take long shots. Their victory was due to their ability to cage the ball from the far side of the Pratt defense. Final score, 13-33. Referee, Ed Thorpe.



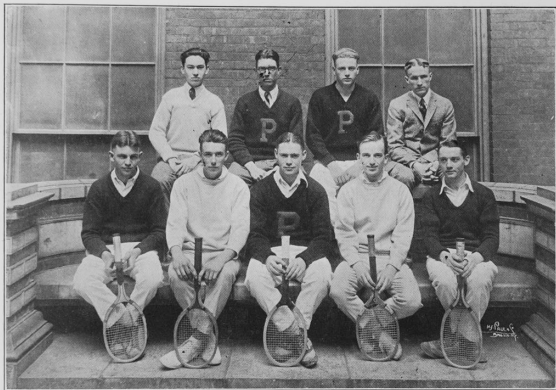
Ball



Maxon

PRATT VS. PRATT ALUMNI

The Alumni team came back strong in number and with plenty of talent. Shafran, O'Connell and Kruser gave a good exhibition of how to put them thru, while La Barr, Meyers and Munigle showed some splendid guarding. Preston, a member of the Championship 1901 team, played for a few minutes and clearly demonstrated the fact that Pratt basketball men seldom grow old to the sport. However, in spite of all the fine opposition the Alumni gathered, Leary and his gang dug in and came up on the right side of a 22-14 score. Banquet followed; you know the rest.



Miller Allen Shields Norton
Hulse Brush Caywood Dunning Pleninger

Varsity Tennis

FREDERICK E. ALLEN, *Mgr.*

DAVID G. CAYWOOD, Jr., *Capt.*

DOUGLAS K. BRUSH

WILLIAM H. SHIELDS

HOWARD C. MILLER, *Asst. Mgr.*

THEO. F. NORTON, *Asst. Mgr.*

EDGAR F. DUNNING

CECIL PLENINGER

MALCOLM C. HULSE, Jr.



IMULTANEOUSLY with the opening of school after Easter vacation, tennis opened its season. The call for 'varsity material' brought out twenty-one men. Weather confined practice to the casino and the gymnasium. No coach was available, but Captain Caywood had benefited from last year's experience under a competent coach. This, coupled with the advice of Simy, of basketball fame, enabled the squad to be reduced quickly to six men.

The first match of the season was played with Stevens Institute at Hoboken. Pratt was not well under way, and Stevens won by a score of 5-2.

The second match was played April 29th. 'Varsity took on Faculty and won by a score of 4-1. Faculty had a habit in late years of defeating 'Varsity; in fact, were inclined to boast of it, so that this year's result was gratifying.

Considerable interest was shown in tennis this year, and the interest seemed to be in direct proportion to the maturity of the game. Tennis is admittedly a most universal sport. Whether man or woman, whether in America or South Africa, it is the same old game and there is usually someone to help play it. 'Varsity may help to make it a feature at Pratt.



Wrestling



Banks

CAPON first thought, one would say there was a jinx that followed Pratt thru the wrestling season. But not at all! This year's wrestling team indicates a condition, a spirit, that keeps Pratt on the map, athletic or industrial. You cannot see it in the scores, you could have seen it only in the actual work of the team; if you have missed seeing that, it is for your benefit and enlightenment that this is written.

Primarily, there was the handicap of a very short training period; it was impossible to secure a coach until about one month before the first match. And the second handicap: not one man on the entire squad had ever wrestled before. Wrestlers, as a rule, cannot be made, even in one season, so consider the hardship of making a team in two months. The upward trend of the scores and the splendid record in the last few matches show two things: remarkable spirit and remarkable coaching. And this spirit is simply one expression of the general attitude of Pratt men, be it at play or at work.

Without exception, every opposing team had the benefit of not less than two years' experience at wrestling, and in some cases considerably more. And every opposing team, Alumni excepted, had plenty of training time. Pratt was limited in two ways: a very late start and little time for actual practice after the start, for the educational requirements of the Institute do not permit much outside diversion. And yet, in the face of all this, the team was always full of spirit and fight. No squad ever deserved their letters more. Defeat did not dampen their spirit, and a spirit that will stand that test is indeed a spirit. That is Pratt spirit.

Banks was secured to coach about the 1st of December and worked with a vigor. He loves the sport himself, and had no trouble instilling the love of it into the team. Certainly a great deal of credit is due him for his work.

Manager Brownell, for diversion, dug up matches. He is somewhat of a wrestler himself, once lightweight champion of the Pacific Coast from Vancouver to Lower California. If you look Frank up among the silhouettes, you will understand him a bit better. "Bill" Handwerg, Assistant Manager, is the logical man for next year's matchmaker, altho Bill is no wrestler. He is a business man, in spite of the fact that he is a Steam Engineer. We expect big things from him.

Among the men, two stand out as real stars:

Captain Mikity and Frank Hoebich, who have been the backbone of the team. Thruout the season, Mikity wrestled against handicaps of weight and experience, but still his record of points is far above the average.

Frank Hoebich went thru the entire season a winner until the last match, with Alumni, when he lost to Litscher, last year's Captain, by a very narrow time margin. In two matches, Hoebich competed in both 158 and 175 pound classes. He was by far the team's best point-getter. The record of both Mikity and Hoebich is enhanced by the fact that neither had wrestled before this season, yet they both defeated fast and experienced men.

And then there was Morris. For fighting spirit and defensive wrestling,



Hoebich



Morris



Kratz



Macbeth



no one had the edge on him. It seemed as though all the wrestling stars during the season were pitted against him. But no matter how good his opponent, he always managed to avoid a fall. He showed us that success comes in defeat as well as in victory.

Kratz, too, ran into hard luck throughout the entire season. He was not in the best of physical form, and had the misfortune to oppose, in almost every match, a man far better at wrestling than he. But the fact that he stuck to it is what counts.

Simmons plugged along without much excitement or ado, quiet and unassuming. If he felt blue about a loss he kept away rather than influence anybody else. He, too, felt the sting of the jinx, but what of that? It wasn't really a jinx—it was an impossibility. He did his best. Can any man do more?

Smiling Joe Hendrick was just beginning to make a name for himself when he developed a "cauliflower" ear, which put him on the shelf for the rest of the season. Powerful and clever, he gave promise of being one of the best men on the squad, and his affliction was a direct loss to the team. But who would lose an ear when there was a girl in the case?

Plavinsky, the 125-pound man, broke two ribs at the beginning of the season, which rendered him incapable of further grappling.

O'Keefe, while not a regular member of the squad, did his best to aid the progress of the team. He was full of spirit, willing to work out with anybody; a general all-around optimist. It is too bad there were not more of his calibre.

Macbeth worked hard to keep pace with the type of men the team was meeting, but lack of experience was against him. Diligent, constant and energetic sum up the characteristics of his energies with the squad. Given experience, he will come out on top, without a doubt. Krell went out with a vim in the first few matches, but wrestling was apparently beyond him, and bad luck dampened his spirits. He stuck around, however, and gave his services to the team. The future holds store for him, unless he has already been "fed up" with this branch of athletics.

So it can be seen in summing up that wrestling this year was highly successful, and the season of 1922-1923 should find Pratt well established in the wrestling world.



Mikity



Hendrick



Brownell



Krell



O'Keefe

	Pratt	Opponent
Pratt vs. Stevens	11	15
Pratt vs. Brooklyn Poly	0	21
Pratt vs. East Side Y. M. C. A.	8	13
Pratt vs. East Side Y. M. C. A.	5	19
Pratt vs. Stevens	9	13
Pratt vs. C. C. N. Y.	10	6
Pratt vs. C. C. N. Y.	8	18
Pratt vs. Alumni	14	8



Dutcher Ferrone McClenahan Pattee Breen Allen Brunn Berry Reichert
Reynolds Culhane Tiagwad Crawford Drexel Leary Greasheimer Spald
Long Charles Hollenbeck Fiege Aldrich Dillon

Varsity Baseball

ERMOND F. BRUNN, *Coach.*
ROSS A. McCLENAHEN, *Mgr.*
JACK CRAWFORD, *Capt.*
EUGENE V. CULHANE, *P.*
MEDFORD H. CALHOUN, *P.*
ARTHUR F. SPAD, *C.*
FRANK D. FERRONE, *C.*
FORREST W. DREXEL, *2B.*
JACK LEARY, *C. F.*
PAUL R. LANG
EDWARD E. FIEGE
CARLTON F. BERRY

TOM BREEN, *Asst. Coach.*
WALTER B. DUTCHER, *Asst. Mgr.*
WM. A. REICHERT, *Asst. Mgr.*
PETE TIAGWAD, *P.*
ARTHUR E. ALLEN, *P.*
MERRILL H. HOLLENBECK, *C.*
BERNARD GREASHEIMER, *1B.*
CHARLIE REYNOLDS, *SS.*
KARL M. PATTEE, *L. F.*
EDWARD B. ALDRICH
JOHN A. DILLON
FREDERICK N. CHARLES



HE same handicap that has pursued Pratt athletics thruout the season took a dig at baseball. We were late starting; Old Man Winter hung on like a leech; we lost a week when vacation butted in; practice time was cut short by class baseball; and the material available was, in most cases, green. Still, the results have been very favorable indeed. We have played experienced teams and played them well. The success of a team does not necessarily show up in the percentage of victories or defeats, but rather in developments and spirit. A finished product has been



manufactured from the raw material, a compound has been derived from the elements, and that alone is success.

The first game of the season, April 8th, was with Stevens Institute at their field in Hoboken. For the first time, our team met an opposition that was real; they were to "feel their oats." Stevens had the advantage of a month's practice, several games and their own hunting ground. Pratt played very well, but of no avail. Pattee starred with three outs and one hit. Tiagwad pitched seven good innings and retired in favor of Culhane. Pratt showed improvement as the game progressed. Final score: Pratt, 3; Stevens, 9.

The following Saturday, April 15th, St. Francis' College came to Pratt Field and defeated us in a thirteen-inning game with a score of 10-9. Pratt was easily seen to be the stronger, but experience weighed against us in the long run.

Saturday, April 22nd, found us at the field of Brooklyn Poly. Pratt played a splendid game. Drexel and Leary hit, Reynolds and Greasheimer starred in the infield. One bad inning lost the game for Pratt. Tiagwad relieved Culhane in the eighth and held them. The weather was inclement and fielding was difficult. Final score: Pratt, 3; Poly, 8.

Manhattan College defeated Pratt in the fourth game of the season, at Pratt Field, Saturday, April 29th. Greasheimer and Spaid played excellent and consistent ball, but against the experience and material of Manhattan Pratt was unable to gain much headway. It was easily seen, however, that the team improves with age.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 3rd, Stevens Institute came to Pratt Field for a return game. Things looked dark for Pratt until the seventh inning, when a batting rally sent seven men across the plate before the visitors could shut them out. Captain Crawford starred in this game, getting five hits out of five times at bat, while Leary's homer with two men on improved the score considerably. Final score: Pratt, 9; Stevens, 7.

And so the team, as it stands, represents the labor of a few who work that Pratt Institute may be known to the world, and credit is due to every man who has helped. Brunn and Breen, known to almost every Pratt student, have contributed largely to the development and success of baseball by their untiring efforts and intelligence on these matters. A colossal effort is required, and there is neither thanks nor gratitude—nothing but the satisfaction of a task well done. Such is Varsity Baseball.

SCHEDULE

	Date	Score	
		Pratt	Opponent
Pratt vs. Stevens Institute.....	April 8	3	9
Pratt vs. St. Francis' College.....	April 15	9	10
Pratt vs. Brooklyn Poly.....	April 22	3	8
Pratt vs. Manhattan College.....	April 29	9	17
Pratt vs. Stevens Institute.....	May 3	9	7
Pratt vs. Pratt Alumni.....	May 6
Pratt vs. Crescent A. C.....	May 13
Pratt vs. Cooper Union.....	May 20
Pratt vs. N. Y. Aggies.....	May 27
Pratt vs. Crescent A. C.....	June 10





Interclass Basketball

FIRST YEAR ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

HARRY WALKER, *L. F.*
G. W. BROOKS, *Center*
W. O. ROGERS
H. A. CALHOUN

J. N. PROCTOR, *Capt., R. F.*

H. A. WEBER, *R. G.*
E. A. STEINBUHLER, *L. G.*
S. R. GREEN
FLOYD MELBOURNE

THE record of First Year Electricals as Basketball Champions is enhanced by the fact that they were beaten but once—by Chemistry—and further by the fact that they were champs at soccer. This year's series in basketball attracted considerable attention; Architects looked good, second year E. E. had hopes, and first year M. E. were certain. The latter and the champs eliminated all others and met in two games, both of which were won by E. E. I.; scores, 26-19, 23-12.

In passing it might be said that both championships were won by the First Year Electricals on the weight of sheer force and skill. True, perhaps, that they were fortunate in having a number of good athletes; still they could have lost had they not worked so hard. They helped raise the interest in and standard of interclass athletics, and if next year provides any opposition varsity games will not be the sole athletic diversion for the school.



Interclass Soccer

FIRST YEAR ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

FLORO MELBOURNE, *Manager*
CHRISTOPHER HOULIHAN
WILLIAM LAWSON
EDWARD STEINBUHLER
HARRY WALKER
LESTER R. WAYNE

THEODORE MUNDY, *Captain*
EDWARD ALDRICH
EVERETT BROWN
MAURICE CALHOUN
JAMES J. FINN
SAMUEL GREENE

SOCER opened interclass athletics with a rush on October 11, 1921. In the opening contest the two old-time rivals, second year Electricals and second year Mechanicals, kicked each others' shins with the usual vigor, with a victory for the Electricals. During the elimination, M. C. played two tie-score games with E. E. 1, after each had defeated the other first year teams.

Just before Thanksgiving, the championship games began. The first year teams M. C. and E. E. 1 and the second year teams E. E. 2 and M. E. 2 were entitled to compete.

The final contest between E. E. 1 and M. C. was as good a game as can be made of soccer. A well-placed corner kick by Mgr. Melbourne was headed between the goal posts by Capt. Mundy, and this ended the series with the trophy in the hands of First Year Fuse Blowers, as pictured above.



Interclass Wrestling

SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS

DON BARNUM, *Manager*
JAMES SAYLOR
THOS. MILLAR

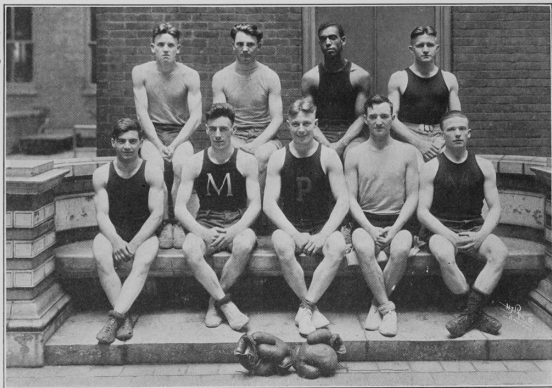
WM. FOWLER
GEO. RUPPRECHT
LLOYD OSBORNE

GENERAL ART gave us all the *surprise* of our lives when they won this championship. It was well earned too, all the more credit to them. And they were but a handful—good goods come in small packages.

The elimination began at 4:15 on March 14. Art met and defeated M. E. 2 with a score of 13-10. The next day C. E. 2 was defeated with a score of 20-3. The strong team of E. E. 2 was next to fall to Art's grapplers, with a resulting score of 15-5.

The final match, Art vs. E. E. 1, was held March 17 in a well-filled gymnasium. Osborne, 125 pounds, put up a stiff scrap and won by decision. Barnum, 135 pounds, secured a fall by a bit of skillful wrestling. Rupprecht, 145 pounds, despite the hindrance of an injured arm, won by a fall. Millar, 158 pounds, after a plucky scrap, won by a fall. Fowler did not wrestle, there being no opponent for his class. Resulting score, 18-0—a splendid victory.

On the whole, everyone was delighted to see this series go to Art, and now that they have tasted of victory let us hope they continue to get their share of them. Certainly this championship will make them feel able, and the interclass athletics of 1922-1923 should be the best in years.



Wallace Darcy Curtin Kinne Marshall Goodwill Pursell
Splatto O'Donnel

Boxing

BOXING instruction was started last year as an additional feature of physical training, and was carried out on a larger scale this year under the direction of Victor A. Kinne. A regular course of instruction was given for those interested in the sport.

The course was described by Kinne as "painless," but in the first few weeks an epidemic of black eyes bespoke rather vigorous activities. One of the boys wrote home that he had received a beautiful lamp in boxing; his mother upon reading it proudly replied that she always knew he would win something!

Considerable enthusiasm was evidenced at the championship tournament which completed the course. The men put on a good exhibition, both from an entertaining and an athletic standpoint.

The winners of the championships:

Frank Spiatto (M. C.).....	115 lbs.
Thomas K. Pursell (I. Ch. E.).....	125 lbs.
Bernard E. Darcy (M. E. I.).....	130 lbs.
Terrence E. O'Donnel (E. E. I.).....	135 lbs.
Fred F. Wallace (I. Ch. E.).....	142 lbs.
Fred C. Goodwill (I. Ch. E.).....	150 lbs.
Joseph A. Marshall (E. E. I.).....	158 lbs.
John Curtin (M. E. I.).....	175 lbs.



Amy Gilbert

Girls' Athletics

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

Fall 1921

First place won by Dorothy McEntee with 160 points.
Second place won by Grace Longenecker with 159 points.
Honorable mention to Katharine Peters with 149½ points.

WINNERS OF THE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Spring 1921

First—Pauline McGonigal (F. & A. A.)
Second—Rae Alexander (F. & A. A.)

Fall 1921

First—Mildred Dobbins (F. & A. A.)
Second—Mary Everitt (H. S. & A.)

The girls held their annual competitive gymnastic meet on April 27th. The gym was a lively spectacle with drills, dancing, races, standard tests and games. First place in the meet was won by the Household Science and Arts Seniors with 183.7 points. The Normal Art D. J. I of the School of F. & A. A. took second place with 165.2 points.

Letters and chevrons were awarded to the following:

Gymnastic Work—*Speed, Accuracy and Rhythm*

Senior Work—1st place, PRISCILLA MULLEN, G. A. II

Junior Work—2nd place, BEATRICE DUNBROCK, N. A. I

Dancing—*Rhythm, Accuracy and Expression*

Senior Work—1st place, MIRIAM MARTYN, Design II

Junior Work—2nd place, LAURA LAWLES, Cos. III. I

Standard Tests

1st place—FLORA DEXTER, GA. A. I

2nd place—MARY BURGESS, N. A. I

Captains, *Loyal and Efficient Leadership, Highest Squad Record in Tests*

School of Household Science and Arts

MURIEL FRASER, H. S. & A.

KATHERINE GRITTINGER, I. H. S.

MARION MACK, I. H. S.

KATHERINE McLANE, N. H. S. & A.

MARION SMITH, T. D.

School of Fine and Applied Arts

JEAN MONTGOMERY, GA. A. I

CATHERINE EICHELBERGER, N. A. I

FRANCES FITCH, G. A. I

DOROTHY SOUTHARD, C. I.

URSULA WARD, Design I

KATHERINE PETERS, Design II

To the list of the girls' athletics a new sport has been added this year. A Riding Club was organized, giving the members an opportunity to enjoy one evening a week in the saddle. During the slippery months the riding was done at the Brooklyn Riding Academy, but the first peeping of Spring weather found the members cantering in the parks.



DAILY
DUMBBELLS
OR,
EDYTHE
HOW COULD
YOU
?
MOVIE & SUNDAY
FILMS TODAY



DEDICATED TO "WHISKEY"

Thirsty days has September,
April, June and November;
All the rest are
Thirsty, too,
Except to the man who makes Home Brew.

"Well, wouldn't that jar you," said the washwoman as the earthquake tumbled her house into the washing.

HOW ABSURD!

Jack Purdy—"You're always contradicting me."
Peggy—"I am not."

OIL RIGHT

Evelyn—"I hear that there is only one picture of Rockefeller in existence, and that is a water-color."
Emma (herself)—"Yes, you see they couldn't do him in oil."

"Broke," said the waves as they left Coney Island.

GOSSIP

Ryer—"He's an awful ladies' man."
Son—"Some of them are."

"Been cutting up," said the doctor as he wrapped on the bandages.

FACE EVIDENCE

Housewife (showing pictures to her new maid): "Nellie, these two here are fine silhouettes of my great-grandparents."
Nellie (very much astonished): "Oh, was they negroes, ma'am?"

CRASH

Dash: "My face is my fortune, sir."
Blank: "Yes, and I'll say that your money is doing a lot of talking."

"Another record broken," said the furniture mover as the Victrola hit the sidewalk.





Calendar



- SEPT. 24 Fairies begin to arrive.
 SEPT. 25 Women's Club discovered. Don't we all love tea and —
 SEPT. 26 Art School opens. Pattee out on Ryerson street looking them over.
 SEPT. 27 Pratt Post Office out of stamps. S. O. S.'s home for cash.
 SEPT. 28 Exponents of the Art School bloom out in golf trousers.
 SEPT. 29 P-rade and Mass Meeting in Casino. Ye Gods! 'Tis hot. Stationary dancing by those able to participate.
 SEPT. 30 Formal debut of corduroys in the S. & T.
 OCT. 2 Pete mails the chewing gum and puts the letter in his mouth.
 OCT. 3 G. Paull passes Mr. Allen's room. From what she hears the first year class is still "the best that ever entered P. I."
 OCT. 4 Somebody seen on Ryerson street with Rameses II (the cigarette, we mean).
 OCT. 5 Edna Schluter says, "I love my Art, but, oh! you Bob!"
 OCT. 6 Social Editor begins asking Russell for a pass admitting her to dances.
 OCT. 7 Waffle supper at the Women's Club. Clif tries to buy a season ticket. Atta boy, Clif.
 OCT. 8 Sture N. goes to dance in N. Y. in tuxedo. Collects \$5 in tips before the people discover he is not the head waiter.
 OCT. 9 Marge H. did not stand at the main entrance today. Oh, yes—it was Sunday!
 OCT. 10 Took up a collection to-day to buy "Stan" Lyndes a dozen adjustable batik mustaches. "Stan" still keeps a stiff upper lip in spite of everything.
 OCT. 12 Architects II give smoker for Architects I. Eats and even napkins.
 OCT. 13 Bill Sackren sends a hurry call for Eversharp Charcoal. Wahl, I guess.
 OCT. 14 A. Calver loses his way in Cypress Hills Cemetery.
 OCT. 17 Formal debut of the P. I. Curb Lunch. Schwartz O. K.'s the sandwiches with the calipers. All sold out.
 OCT. 18 Colored glasses required on the fourth floor to subdue sparkle of jet earrings.
 OCT. 19 No Chapel to-day. S. & T. students "all broke up."
 OCT. 21 Art Reception. We wear tags per usual and meet the faculty. Music, did you say? Some one page our own school orchestra.
 OCT. 23 M. E. Sunday night rollcall at Prospect Park. Everybody present (???).
 OCT. 24 General Art II and III "pose" Miss Ford—our own Lizzie—without help of instructor. Lots of dust.
 OCT. 26 By popular consent Singleton re-elects himself as President of General Art III.
 OCT. 28 Prattonia Dance. The first all-Pratt dance of year (adv.). Things to be remembered: The back fence, hearts and everything, the Na₂B₂O₅ floor, the Casino actually crowded and the overwhelming success of the dance. Thank you.



- OCT. 29 Burt lost in the fog at Canarsie.
 OCT. 30 Arc light out on Ryerson street again.
 OCT. 31 Humorous number of the Students' Bulletin appears as usual.
 NOV. 1 F. Daddysman and R. Bolton return from their vacation abroad. Sultan of Turkey missing several wives—quite angry.
 NOV. 3 Prattonia meeting. Jack Purdy has too much competition with the "L." Decides to hold future meetings in the Art Building.
 NOV. 4 Electrical Smoker. Kronnie stands on his handkerchief and waves a chair.
 NOV. 5 That rough class M. E. II (the Fairies would say: "They are so different") stirred things up in the Music Hall. Ask Evelyn R.; she knows.
 NOV. 7 Joe Ewertz comes in on time. The towel fell down and he was awakened by the crash.
 NOV. 8 Battle of Concrete Blocks in Room 41-E.
 NOV. 9 Udiies "vestibule crush" profusely illustrated by Russell and Mozelle in Chapel.
 NOV. 10 Report cards issued today. "Ain't we got dumb."
 NOV. 12 The A. A. Dance. No punch or crackers. H. Hicks almost perishes from hunger.
 NOV. 13 Shoemaker gets his hair cut. This is too much.
 NOV. 14 Hartman installs his first D. C. transformer and wins the crocheted water pitcher.
 NOV. 16 Girls' Glee Club serenades Miss Everest for two hours before they discover she isn't home.
 NOV. 17 Ann Singer, Helen Ewing, and Jeness Smith laid up with laryngitis. Miss Everest sends condolences.
 NOV. 18 The Bal Masque. A peasant ball this time. Hugh Ryan and Helen Ewing won prize for most unusual costumes. Unusual—woof! You bet. Designed by Levensohn!
 NOV. 19 D. S. C. man picks up three ukeleles, 69 strings, and 4011 sheets of music on Ryerson Street.
 NOV. 21 Shoemaker trying to read the notice on Subway window with one eye, is nearly arrested for flirting.
 NOV. 22 Crown and Spade Club holds 659th tea dansante, minus the tea. Marian Herzberg appears in her new sweater. *One at a time, boys!*
 NOV. 24 Turkey hot.
 NOV. 25 Turkey cold.
 NOV. 26 Turkey hash.
 NOV. 27 Turkey soup.
 NOV. 28 "Kid" Jackson instructs Gen. III in absence of Mr. Taylor.
 NOV. 29 Scottie's debut as orator at Crown and Spade Club dance.
 NOV. 30 Mack appears in Art School in overalls. Three carried out, rest survive. Mr. Perry calls meeting of the Executive Board.
 DEC. 1 Order given out that no more sweaters, shirt sleeves or overalls be worn in the Art School.
 DEC. 2 That legend "At the Casino" is good bait. S. & T. neighborhood dance this time.
 DEC. 3 We went to the Chemistry Intermission. There were several fine dances interspersed.
 DEC. 4 Epidemic of dollar mufflers grips Prattsie's students by the neck.
 DEC. 5 John gets a rise out of the whole school. We had an idea he was stuck on Ella (vator), but he fooled us.

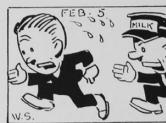




- DEC. 6 Fire Drill. Thrilling rescue of brief cases and slide rules.
- DEC. 7 Much noise in the H. S. Dept. Mary Everett is wearing another Joe Brooks tie.
- DEC. 8 Pete Carlin admits to the Prattonia Board that he is usually to be found somewhere, or else some other place.
- DEC. 9 Student Council passes a vote to establish a lounge in Mechanics Class. Continued increasing attendance noticeable.
- DEC. 10 Mr. Carr announces that he will tell us when a joke is a joke after this.
- DEC. 11 Last tea at Women's Club. Maxfield goes back to cotton socks.
- DEC. 12 "Stan" Lyndes, class surgeon, wrapped up nine fingers in Manual Training, ten of which belonged to Dot.
- DEC. 13 Mr. Taylor introduces ecclesiastical smock.
- DEC. 14 Famous Strangler Webster-Hammerlock Shoemaker bout. Horace says he could have done better in a bathing suit.
- DEC. 15 Second Year Chemists all seen on the Campus nursing their left thumbs. Note: Mr. Barr just introduced them to chipping in the machine shop.
- DEC. 16 The grand rush. Peg Naramore asks for Penny's train at Grand Central. Marse, Dot, and Mabel miss train by 9 min. and 59 sec. after wild marathon.
- DEC. 17 Set alarm clock for Jan. 3rd.
- JAN. 3 Pratt Institute becomes popular again. Yearlings arrive from Hicksville and Podunk and many fine shekels disappear forever.
- JAN. 4 Registration found to be the same, although Girls' Glee Club returns.
- JAN. 5 Hendy originates new yell:
Horse & Wagon,
Horse & Wagon,
Team, Team, Team.
- JAN. 6 Mr. Paul starts mixing whipped cream for Pratt Sundae's, in preparation for the basketball season.
- JAN. 7 Anita S. stops discussing Scarabs and Hieroglyphics in her sleep. Relief in sight. Mr. Perry's essays are turned in.
- JAN. 8 What was that flash of light? What? Ganung has a new pair of shoes? Hot dawg!
- JAN. 9 At 10:13 A.M. Hull attempts to spring the first official pun of the year. No one got it and Ray won't repeat it. Perhaps it is just as well he didn't repeat it.
- JAN. 10 Mr. Skidmore wears new collar he received for Christmas. Too high for his Adam's apple trick, but it doesn't interfere with his ear wiggling accomplishments.
- JAN. 11 Dot T. visits the girls and accidentally removes her left glove. Steve is regarded with something akin to awe.
- JAN. 12 Prattonia Board of ex-convicts decides to start "Big Sister" movement. Mozelle is voted in.
- JAN. 13 Frank Hoebich missed his regular exercise this morning. The train was late and he didn't have to run for it.
- JAN. 14 O'Brien has date and loses girl's name and address.



- JAN. 15 May Shelly sports a new Venida. Last night was a net loss to Mary.
- JAN. 16 Costume Illustration III has finished Xmas vacation and are now at work.
- JAN. 17 Fire in Glen Cove. Mr. Mudge makes valiant rescue of the cellar, but someone had got there ahead of him.
- JAN. 18 Quiz in analytics. Mr. Davis breaks his glasses.
- JAN. 19 Noemie B. discovers particular merits of the Architects' bubbler. Feminine slipper found on Mr. Price's lecture stand. Oh! we wonder, girls.
- JAN. 20 Waffle day at Women's Club. E. Jay discovers nucleus of baseball team. Molasses pitcher and waffle batter.
- JAN. 21 Co-eds celebrate first touch of real winter with low necks and goloshes. Such extremes.
- JAN. 22 K. McLane receives an awful shock. Oh, merely a special delivery from West Point.
- JAN. 23 New clothing lockers given out for \$1 each. Also mileage tickets from classes and return.
- JAN. 24 Oh! horrors! Student discovered in Skiddy's room at 9 o'clock. He got in the wrong room.
- JAN. 25 Our sympathy extended to first and second year art students. No lecture.
- JAN. 26 Posters by various students appear in lunch room. So interesting that several forgot to count the beans or look for the fruit in the fruit salad.
- JAN. 27 Pete Carlin, Jack Purdy, and Norman K. make stunning speech to Mr. Perry's art students. Price of year book doubles.
- JAN. 28 A. A. banquet. "Oh-ho, say, can you see by the dawn's early light." Some of them could (?).
- JAN. 29 Design class plan to eat beans all next week to pay for balloons for their dance.
- JAN. 30 Miss Everest warns us not to get our feet wet. Gym office now supplies rubbers to be worn in shower room.
- JAN. 31 F. Patten leaves for Cuba—beyond that she gives no address.
- FEB. 1 Ed McIntyre discovers sign on Fulton Street. "Contractor of Skirts." Responsible party found at last.
- FEB. 2 The ball engine gives Stern his regular semi-annual bath.
- FEB. 3 Military honors were bestowed upon Gen. Art I. Rose Kraus appointed General Nuisance.
- FEB. 4 Miss Middleditch and Mr. Snowden announced that they would not be present at the afternoon dances. The honor system will be used from now on. Oh, boy!
- FEB. 5 Milkman chases Jack Leary home.
- FEB. 6 Mr. Hodge invites Chem. II-1 to pay a social call in the S. & T. office at 9:03 A.M. (Good morning, Miss Wallace!)
- FEB. 7 First anniversary of collection for Frank Hammond's hair cut.
- FEB. 8 Norman K. thinks fixitf board is art bulletin board.
- FEB. 9 Excellent service in the stock room in the Chem. building. Gormly forgot his paper this morning.
- FEB. 10 Tiagwad comes in with the blues—we mean the smock. Hot dog!!!
- FEB. 11 Jack Schneiderman got a hair cut—shear fright causes neglect.





- FEB. 12 Milkman meets Jack again. Getting to be old friends.
- FEB. 13 "Mars" and Catherine change their abode. Catherine seen on Washington Avenue carefully balancing the baby grand under her left arm.
- FEB. 14 Pink thrills and plush heartthrobs! Valentine's Day and Cupid on strike for eight hours. Letter carriers run rampant on Ryerson Street.
- FEB. 15 Tom Lee seen walking on Ryerson Street with a fellow.
- FEB. 16 General Art III views proofs of Pratonnia picture. My saving soul! Is that face mine? No kiddin'.
- FEB. 17 Norman K. still looking for bulletin board. Uses elevator door this time.
- FEB. 18 Catherine Comfort—from Gawgah! "Spring is heah. Ah feel so insipahed!"
- FEB. 19 Al Swartz pulls down two chimneys erecting his wireless aerial. Landlady blows up. S. & T. nearly lose valued instructor.
- FEB. 20 Mable DeB. blasts representatives' fond hopes by rewriting every class history for ye book. Decides to take out accident insurance. Atta boy, Ma-Bel.
- FEB. 21 Betty Slawson corners bean market. Experts seem to think it will last quite a while—the beans, we mean.
- FEB. 22 Carby decides to become a farmer. Starts cultivating a mustache. A real one and red at that.
- FEB. 23 Russell makes juicy speech at Pratonnia staff meeting. Respectful (?) representatives dul(l)y impressed.
- FEB. 24 Ed Casey wears blinders so girls won't prevent him from concentrating on his work.
- FEB. 25 Edna Petersen, class man-hater, turns violent wrestling fan.
- FEB. 26 Singleton meets train from Davenport, Wash., but nothing happened; he was smoking a cigar.
- FEB. 27 Pratt Riding Club steps out tonight.
- FEB. 28 Equestrians fell hard. Several horses injured.
- FEB. 29 Marcus buys up all of Woolworth's scrub brushes. He anticipates trouble in getting his Vanity Fair costume (?) off.
- MAR. 1 Peggy D. and Jack L. almost snapped in front of Art Building.
- MAR. 2 Anita S. gets supreme thrill. Georgia kissed her in the Assembly Hall.
- MAR. 3 H. S. and A. Seniors have picnic at Women's Club. Basketball game afterward.
- MAR. 4 Vanity Fair almost didn't happen. Levenson and Marcus arrested as burglars on Fifth Avenue at 5 A.M. They were carrying the Gym decorations. Tickets all bought up before opening hour, in spite of rain. Faculty spent the evening gasping over costumes. Rest of us danced and chased balloons. Oui-Romiet, mine crab apple, wasn't it great?
- MAR. 5 Press notice of Romiet and Julio of Vanity Fair fame appears in Jewish Morning Journal. All news-stands bought out by Prattie's students.
- MAR. 6 Snow all melted. Mr. Ackland starts wearing his derby again.
- MAR. 7 Mabel Johnson still trying to get out of her Marie Antoinette. King seen on Ryerson Street with flopping goloshes. Ye gods, is it coming to this?



- MAR. 8 Ruth Gray and Eddy Casey unanimously elect themselves leading lady and man in class toy play. Emma Jay talks herself hoarse in Life.
- MAR. 9 E. J., prominent playwright, fails to appear in illustration class. Oh, we wonder why!
- MAR. 10 Proofs of Ruth Gray's \$30 photographs arrive. Junior Normals masquerade at the club. Everybody foolish but natural.
- MAR. 11 "Shifters" dying out. Prospective members join the aquarium. Many were little fishes and one the Prince of Wales.
- MAR. 12 Moz. and Russell's marriage discovered. Entire school suffers relapse.
- MAR. 13 Jonesy's plunge into sea of matrimony given illustration by his friends with the pool as a medium. Came up smiling, tho. A good sign.
- MAR. 14 De Pontes appears in perfumed overalls.
- MAR. 15 Paid \$2 on Prattonia. No Eskimo Pie this week.
- MAR. 16 Mr. Herman in Cost. Ill. I. "Now remember—Miss McGonigal's riding hat is not a victrola record."
- MAR. 17 S. & T. Neighborhood Dance. No doubt about it. Not a speck of decoration. Did you see that blue costume?
- MAR. 18 H. S. & A. Dance. Ireland in the Music Hall. Green balloons, green candy, green cakes, green everything, even the music!!!
- MAR. 19 Karl Pattee in rest house suffering from arsenic poisoning due to green coloring matter. Marge haunts Vanderbilt Avenue.
- MAR. 20 Dunkak is kidded into doing manual labor.
- MAR. 21 Eva Moore seen at the dance with two men.
- MAR. 24 Fuller wanders into pool to recuperate from exams and is surprised on verge of plunge by matron and girls. Hasty exit prevents recognition (he hopes)!
- MAR. 28 Doc Rogers goes on shark fishing expedition.
- APR. 4 Afternoon dance. Hendy late for supper. Long way out to Prospect Park, isn't it, Joe?
- APR. 5 Hendy starts a hope chest.
- APR. 7 Ray Martin spills ink on his drawing. Landlord requests that he keep his door closed in the future, if he is going to spill any more ink.
- APR. 11 Doc Rogers' sharks still on way to the tannery.
- APR. 12 Jackson starts battle between Ryan and Greenberg in Sunshine Alley. Snappy, but no one killed.
- APR. 17 Absolutely nothing worthy of special notice happened on this beautiful April Monday.
- APR. 20 School visits Emanuel Baptist and listens to address on "China." Mr. Snowden observed enjoying a siesta.
- APR. 23 Doc Rogers' sharks still on way to tannery.
- APR. 24 Two S. & T. students miss sermon. Loose connection on their radio set. It could not be fixed without getting out of bed.
- APR. 27 Royal Order of Pusillanimous Frustrators organized in State of New York. Ray Martin, organizer; MacClenahan, example; membership, limited.
- APR. 28 Quite a few of the boys and girls arrive home from New York in the wee sma' hours.
- APR. 31 Mr. Hodge mistaken for Warren G. Harding on Grand Avenue this morning. (New Spring suit.)
- MAY 1 Prattonia goes to press. Editors start studying again.



